Part One.. # MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 1-8

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MORGAN TRUST IN TROUBLE

Stockholders of National Tube Company Are Dissatisfied With Price Put Upon Their Stock by Promoter of Billion Dollar Combine.

They Employ Attorneys To Prevent Their Company Being Merged Into the Great Steel Corporation, and Appear To Control Situation.

New York, March 7.—Increasing opposition to the merging of the National Tube company into the United States Steel corporation is rapidly developing among dissatisfied stockholders of the former company. It was said in Wall street today that J. P. Morgan might not be able to secure the necessary number of stockholders of the National Tube company to exchange their stock for the corporation stock, thereby preventing the tube company from merging with the Morgan combine. The dissatisfied element in the tube company have placed their affairs in the hands of Anderson, Pendleton & Anderson, who will look into the legal features.

White & Blackwell, bankers and brokers, have advertised for the names of dissatisfied holders of stock and it was said at that firm's office this morning that they had enough stock to block the merge so far as the tube company was concerned. Mr. Blackwell said that a meeting would likely be held later to form a protective committee. Lawyer Anderson refuses to talk beyond stating that the firm had been retained to look into the legal features.

From one of the dissatisfied stockholders it was learned that the objections to the merger grew out of the value placed on the National Tube company's stock by Mr. Morgan. According to the Morgan plan the National Tube was placed on the same rating of exchange as the National Steel company and the American Tin Plate company. The National Tube company is listed higher on the stock exchange than the other two companies and pays a higher rate of interest. Under the Morgan plan the stockholders of the tube company claim they would lose while the other two companies would gain. Just what the dissatisfied stockholders intend to do at this time has not been decided, but there are several courses open to them. They may secure enough stock to prevent the National Tube from entering the Morgan company, or they may insist that Morgan give them a better rate of exchange for their stock. Again they can retain their stock in the company and draw the former dividends. Mr. Blackwell intimated today that he had secured the necessary amount of stock to prevent the combine, so far as the tube company was concerned.

A story was current in Wall street late yesterday that Colonel Isaac Elwood, a former director of the American Steel and Wire company, had retained Hornblower, Byrne, Miller & Potter as attorneys to institute legal proceedings to prevent the projected merger so far as his company was concerned. This was denied in toto today at the offices of Mr. Hornblower. It was said there that Colonel Elwood had never even intimated that he was opposed to the Morgan merger.

Trading in the Morgan steel trust company's certificates began today in the stock exchange in the unlisted department, having been taken off the curb yesterday.

LIGHTNING KILLS THREE GEORGIANS

Welch, Ga., March 7.—Three lives were snuffed out by a flash of lightning here last night, death coming while the victims were sound asleep. Postmaster Morgan and his family, consisting of eight persons, retired late. Morgan was aroused from a stupor with a strange feeling, and found his house on fire. He called to his family, but received no response. He rushed over to arouse his wife and found that she was dead. He went to another bed to arouse his twelve-year-old boy and six-year-old girl, and found that they were also dead. An infant in his wife's arms was not harmed. The house was set on fire by the lightning and soon burned. All the other inmates managed to escape.

Durban—The Durban Mercury says that Commandant Engelbredt has surrendered and that Commandant Prinsloo and fifty burghers have been captured.

THRILLING RESCUE BY SCHOOL TEACHER

Minneapolis, Minn., March 7.—With the thermometer at zero and clad only in a night dress, Mae Cryll, teacher of the school at Itaska Lake, Minnesota, rushed into a burning house and at the risk of her life brought from the house the infant daughter of Mrs. I. Whitney.

When she appeared in the street with the child clasped in her arms, her long hair, which had been badly burned by the flames, was the only covering she had.

Miss Cryll boarded at the Whitney home. When the fire broke out she, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, rushed into the street, forgetting the child. Suddenly, above the roar of the flames, the cries of the little one were heard.

Miss Cryll instantly darted into the building, from which the flames were bursting, and soon reappeared with the child.

VERY BOLD ROBBERY IN THE WINDY CITY

Chicago, March 7.—While hundreds of people were leaving the forestry show at the Coliseum last night two men suddenly sprang upon H. C. Crittenden, a well known commission merchant, and a brother of ex-Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, caught him around the neck, and after transfixing him, robbed him of a diamond stud valued at $300.

The boldness of the robbery so astonished the onlookers that no one attempted to interfere until the two robbers began fighting, and struggling to escape through the crowd. One of them was captured after a fierce fight.

GARRISON RESISTS.

London, March 7.—Lord Kitchener reports from Pretoria under date of March 6 that the Boers under Commandant DeLarey are carrying on a fierce attack on Lichtenburg, capital of the district of that name in the Southwestern Transvaal, and about twenty-five miles from Mafeking. The attack has been going on for some days, the garrison, which numbers 500 men, resisting with great determination. In the fighting Major Fletcher and Lieutenant Hull have been killed. Lord Kitchener is sending reinforcements.

SIX YEAR OLD LAD IS A HERO

Little Chicago Tot Saves His Father's House From Destruction by Fire, and Makes Possible the Rescue of a Governess From Flames.

Maurice Horner, Jr., Coolly Makes His Own Way Out of the Burning Building to Safety After His Mother Faints in Attempts To Rescue Him.

Chicago, March 7.—When a girl operator at the Central telephone exchange heard a child's voice last night saying: "Papa's house is on fire," she thought a prank was being played, and decided to pay no heed to the call. But it was repeated again and again, the tones growing more shrill as the distant. "Please hurry. If you don't we'll all be burned up," shrieked the voice at last, and an alarm was turned in from the residence of Maurice L. Horner.

To Maurice Horner, Jr., aged six years, not only belongs the credit for giving the alarm, but for aiding his French governess to escape, and coolly making his own way to safety after his mother had fainted in an attempt to rescue him.

The first floor of the handsome dwelling is a wreck and the loss will amount to about $20,000.

In the excitement following the discovery Mrs. Horner attempted to find her boy, who was on the second floor, but before she could reach him she had fainted.

The French governess attempted to carry him out, but he refused to go until he had notified the telephone office. Then seizing a stool he smashed a second story window, told the governess to remain where she was until he got a ladder and leaped to the ground. Bleeding and breathless, he retained sufficient self-possession to inform the mother of the governess' peril, a ladder was procured and the woman rescued.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT CAUSES LOSS OF LIFE

Pittsburg, March 7.—A misplaced switch on the tracks of the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny road at the foot of south Tenth street, sent engine 1256 on the White Hall branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad company crashing into the rear of engine 59 on the Allegheny and South Side road at 1:35 a. m., and as a result one man is dead and two are injured.

The dead man is David Taylor of the Pittsburg and South Side crew, forty-two years old, head crushed and both arms broken. Died while on his way to the hospital. The injured are Edward Wilson, injured about the back, not serious, and Peter Burke, cut about the face, not serious.

THE AWFUL DEED OF A TEXAS NEGRO

Fort Worth, Tex., March 7.—Mrs. Valley Younger, wife of a prominent farmer of Navarro county, after being subjected to an atrocious criminal assault yesterday, was literally butchered. There are a dozen knife wounds in her body, and the jugular vein was severed. Every room in the house is bespattered with blood. A negro committed the crime, and the entire community is searching for the fiend. He will be summarily dealt with if caught.

STRIKE IN APRIL.

Scranton, Pa., March 7.—A man in a position to possess accurate information declares that there will be a strike of the anthracite miners in April.

YOUNG BURGLARS.

New York, March 7.—Two small boys, only twelve and thirteen years old, respectively, were caught by Jas. Walsh tampering with the lock of his door yesterday. They told the police that they were employed by a gang of young burglars to act as lookouts and to try to find the unlocked doors. They were paid a cent apiece for each successful burglary, they said.

COPPER KING LAWSON AND THE TROTTERS HE WOULD MATCH.

The efforts of Thomas W. Lawson, Boston's sport loving copper king, to arrange a $50,000 sweepstakes race between the four trotting champions of the world has aroused the interest of horse owners all over the country. John J. Scannell, owner of The Abbot, declines to enter his horse in a sweepstakes, but is ready to race him against Mr. Lawson's Boralma or any other trotter in the world for any amount. The prospect for a meeting between these kings of the turf is good, for Mr. Lawson evidently has plenty of time not only to build a cup defender, but to care for it.

WORK OF SPECIAL SESSION

What It May and May Not Do Is a Question Which Comes Up Wednesday and Finally Goes to the Committee on Rules for Discussion.

Vice President Roosevelt Heeds the Criticism of the Press and Cuts Out Applause--Mr. Morgan Speaks on the Matter of Isthmian Canal.

Washington, March 7.—When Roosevelt entered the senate chamber to open the session at noon Wednesday, every seat in the galleries was taken. Tuesday when Roosevelt entered, the galleries applauded and Teddy smiled gratefully and bowed. The newspapers referred to this caustically. Today when the spectators started applause, Roosevelt was six or eight steps from his dias. He jumped forward in three leaps, first he raised a protesting hand, then he snatched the ivory gavel, and gave the desk five strenuous whallops and snapped from between his gleaming teeth: "If there is another bit of applause, the sergeant at arms will clear the galleries."

The galleries looked hurt, and the senators bobbed their grey heads approvingly. The vice president wore the same clothes yesterday that he wore the day before except that he replaced his seashell necktie with one of broad red and black stripes. Tuesday when he decided points of order he said: "I decide etc." After reading the newspapers he decided to adopt the formula: "The chair decides," etc.

The cloture rule came up, and then followed a wrangle over what the senate might do in special session. There was a long talk during which Roosevelt suggested: "This appears to the chair to be an extraordinary session to transact such executive business as the president, who called the session, may be pleased to ask."

Senator Morgan of Alabama, one of the patriarchs of the senate, said crisply: "We are to transact such business as the senate may be pleased to transact," and he said "Senate" in box car letters. The whole tangle finally went to the committee on rules.

Previous to the opening prayer, Governor Yates of Illinois and his staff took seats in the member's gallery. Mr. Platt of Connecticut, introduced his proposed amendment to the rules. It was referred to the committee on rules.

The chair laid before the senate the resolution of Mr. Morgan, Alabama, introduced Tuesday. It provided for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

Mr. Morgan entered into an exhaustive presentation of inter-oceanic canal legislation and official acts pertaining thereto.

"The senate was not consulted in reference to the Chinese imbroglio," declared Morgan. "Does it fall within the purview of the United States to enter into an agreement, without the consent of the senate, for the decapitation of Chinese subjects? Who gave him that power? If he was right in that he would be within his rights in demanding that the Nicaraguan canal be constructed. If he were not within his constitutional powers, I hesitate to define his offense. It would be a moral wrong, as well as an illegal act."

In referring to the refusal of the senate to take up the Hepburn canal bill at the last session, he elicited a smile from Mr. Aldrich, Republican, Rhode Island.

"I see the senator smiles," he said. "I believe that the senator from Rhode Island would smile at the wreck of his country for the money that could be made out of it."

Mr. Morgan maintained that there should be no concession to Great Britain. "She has abused our generosity," he declared. "She has started with a new king, on a course that will mark the dissolution of the empire."

The speaker referred to the supremacy of the United States and the inability of Great Britain or any other country to interfere directly with our official acts. "We need fear no power," said he. "Interference with arms would mean the wiping out of the interfering power that would attempt it," he continued impressively.

Without having concluded his remarks at 2:45 Morgan yielded the floor and the senate went into executive session.

ALL ARE LOOKING FOR NICE FAT JOBS

Washington, March 7.—In addition to his other troubles, President McKinley now has upon his shoulders a number of old Republican war horses who failed of election last November. The friends of these political unfortunates have been besieging the white house ever since the election with demands upon the president. Some have been provided for, and others will be, if the president can see his way clear. The latest defeated candidate to be thus "mentioned" is ex-Senator Shoup of Idaho, who would like to succeed H. C. Evans as commissioner of pensions. Another is ex-Senator Chandler of New Hampshire, who, it is understood, will be made chairman of the Spanish war claims commission.

Ex-Representative Pugh of Kentucky wants a judgeship in "The Dark and Bloody Ground," while ex-Senator Carter of Montana is a receptive candidate for something good.

Mr. Carter is the orator who achieved fame at the eleventh hour of his senatorial career by talking the river and harbor bill to its grave. As his services at the obsequies of this measure are said to have been procured by the administration managers, it is generally believed that he will be well provided for.

WOMAN HIT BY TRAIN AND THREE TOES LOST

Somerville, N. J., March 7.—As Mrs. Norah O'Brien of this place was crossing the tracks at the New Jersey Central station she was struck by the engine of the Easton express and knocked from the track. Her skirts caught in the pilot and she was dragged along in imminent danger of going under the wheels. J. D. Wolfe, a traveling agent, who was standing a few feet away, made a flying leap to the pilot and lifted Mrs. O'Brien out of danger until the train was stopped. Then he carried her into the station, where it was found that three of her toes had been cut off. A crowd of people applauded the plucky rescue.

A MIDGET BABY.

Eureka Springs, Ark., March 7.—A boy baby has been born to Monte Newport and wife. It is six inches long and weighs twenty-four ounces. It is perfectly formed and physicians see no reason why it should not live, and thrive.

SAVED BY OIL AND PRAYERS

The Schooner Edward H. Blake Safely Reaches the Port of New York After Being Tossed About by the Billows for Forty-Seven Days.

For Five Days Its Decks Were Awash--Barrels of Oil Tossed Overboard--When They Fail the Captain's Wife and Daughter Pray.

New York, March 7.—The three-masted schooner Edward H. Blake arrived here yesterday, thereby defeating the hungry Atlantic, which sought for forty-seven days to swallow the ship and its brave crew. The Blake was tempest-tossed during the entire voyage from Fernandina, and Captain Smith's log is an exciting story of seafaring life.

For five days the schooner's decks were awash, and only the strenuous efforts of the crew kept her afloat. For many days the seas rolled mountain high, a seventy-five mile an hour gale ripped sails to shreds, hail, snow and sleet bombarded her continually, while the crew poured barrels of oil overboard, hoping to calm the turbulent waters.

The night of February 21 was full of horrors. While being towed by the wild sea, a thunder and lightning storm accompanied by rain and sleet broke forth in a fury, and the crew based their hopes for life principally upon the prayers of the captain's wife and young daughter. When the Blake came safely into port all aboard agreed that these prayers had been answered.

Part of the cargo of lumber was washed overboard, while much of the vessel's superstructure had been crushed. The captain injured one of his legs by dropping an ax on his foot, and the mate suffered pain from a wound in his hand caused by a pine sliver. All the crew were tired and suffered badly from salt blisters.

ENORMOUS PYTHON GIVEN FORCED MEAL

Boston, March 7.—Long Tom, a twenty-eight-foot python in a local museum, was given a forced meal last evening. Raymond Ditmer and Chas. Snyder, of New York, came here to do the job. A snake charmer grasped the python by the neck and as it was pulled from its cage twenty-one men standing alternately on opposite sides took hold of the great body. Then a large rabbit was forced ten feet down the reptile's throat with a pole. It had not had a meal before for six months.

THIRTY-FOUR MEN BURIED IN A MINE

Vienna, March 7.—An awful mining accident is reported from Kharkoff in Southern Russia. The shaft of the mine fell in, burying thirty-four workmen. Twenty corpses have already been taken from the mine.

BUCKEYE NEWS IN BRIEF FORM.

Portsmouth, O., March 7.—As a result of a brutal assault, perpetrated Tuesday night by several young men of this city, Libbie Blair, a sixteen-year-old girl, was adjudged insane yesterday afternoon and ordered committed to the Athens asylum. The young girl appeared at the police station with her clothing in tatters and with bruised and bloody face, and incoherently related the story of the crime. With a crowd of young men friends she went out Tuesday evening for a walk. They led her to a deserted part of the city. There one of the young men, she charges, attempted to assault her. She fought bravely and cried for help, but was overcome by his companions with their fists and with stones. The young men beat her into insensibility and then fled.

The girl was found unconscious on the spot late Tuesday night and taken to her home. An examination of her condition was made, and she was found to be suffering from serious injuries about the face and head. Her skull was fractured in three places. During the day all remembrance of the affair passed from the girl's mind and she was adjudged insane, and sentenced to Athens for immediate treatment.

Wm. Monk was arrested this afternoon and charged with being the principal assailant of Libbie Blair.

AN EYE RUINED.

Wooster, O., March 7.—Dr. J. C. O'Hail was in the act of uncorking a bottle of apollinaris Tuesday when the stuff exploded. The doctor's eyeglasses were shattered and several pieces of glass were driven into his left eye. Surgeons have little hope of saving the sight in that optic.

GIDDY OLD BUCKEYE.

Auburn, Ind., March 7.—Frederick Henning, sixty-seven years of age, and of Hicksville, Ohio, and Margaret Nichols, aged sixty-four, of St. Joe, Indiana, have been licensed to wed. They were childhood lovers. There was a quarrel. Reconciliation came late in life.

ON SERIOUS CHARGE.

Shelby, O., March 7.—Fred Pickings, aged eighteen, who resides four miles east of this city, was arrested late Wednesday afternoon on a warrant sworn out by D. D. Landis, on the charge of assault on the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Landis. The Pickings family resides just across the road from the Landis family and the assault is said to have taken place last Sunday while the little girl was coming down the lane toward her home about dusk. He gave bond in the sum of $600 to appear before the mayor Saturday morning.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

Dayton, O., March 7.—Ira Van Matron, aged sixty-two years, an inmate of the county infirmary, was frozen to death Wednesday night. He left the institution early in the evening. This morning a little girl, enroute to school on the Eaton pike, west of the city, found his dead body.

DIES OF BURNS.

Springfield, O., March 7.—Mrs. Mary Sevier, aged seventy-four years, died at the city hospital Wednesday from the effects of burns received last December. A coal oil lamp exploded, causing the accident.

MARRIED SIXTY-ONE YEARS.

Lithopolis, O., March 7.—The sixty-first anniversary of the wedding of John and Anna Courtright took place yesterday at Lithopolis, attended by a large assembly of relatives and friends. Mr. John Courtright is seventy-nine. There were five octogenarians present and many more were septuagenarians.

FROM EXPOSURE.

Chillicothe, O., March 7.—Elmer Bennett, aged twenty-three, was found dead in the road near Three Locks this morning. His nose was broken and there was a long gash across his forehead. There was a rumor of foul play, but an investigation revealed the fact that the young man was subject to fits of epilepsy, and it is supposed that he was attacked with one of these spells and fell on the frozen ground and died from exposure.

TO THE GRAND JURY.

Bellefontaine, O., March 7.—James Burke and Ed Ackles were yesterday bound over to the grand jury under a bond of $500 each to answer to the charge of drugging and robbing William Buffenberger of Springfield of the sum of $350.

BADLY BURNED.

Bowling Green, O., March 7.—Fred Jenkins, principal of the schools at Sugar Ridge, and William Snyder, a member of the board, were painfully burned while trying to blow out soot from the chimney with gunpowder.

HEAD CUT OFF.

Chadron, O., March 7.—Will Barnes, a prominent young man of Damon, this county, was instantly killed late yesterday afternoon, his head being completely severed from his body by the band saw he was operating in the Alexander basket factory. The accident was caused by the carrier on which the heavy logs are moved jumping the track, striking and breaking the saw. The heavy steel band, which had been revolving at a great speed, struck Barnes across the face and completely severed his head from his body. He was thirty-five years of age and single.

WANT COMPENSATION.

Carlington, O., March 7.—The Morrow county infirmary directors have an interesting case of a legal nature. An inmate of the infirmary named Perkins recently sold to former Prosecuting Attorney Darry and Ernest Cobb his interest in his father's estate and has since then been out of the institution. The infirmary directors claim compensation for like keeping and will attempt to set aside the Perkins sale.

A PRETTY ROMANCE.

Akron, O., March 7.—A wedding with some decidedly romantic features took place in the mayor's office at the city building yesterday morning. His honor, Mayor Young, united the hearts and hands of Alexander Hartman and Mary Kerst, a handsome young Hungarian couple, who have been in this country but six months. After the ceremony the happy couple related another chapter of their history. Hartman, it seems, was serving as a soldier in the Austrian army when the two fell in love. Desiring to be near her lover, Miss Kerst dressed in men's clothes and succeeded in securing a position among the followers of Hartman's regiment. She served in this capacity a year, no one excepting Hartment being aware of the fact that the handsome young servant was a woman. After Hartman's enlistment expired they came to this country.

TRACK OF BIG BIRD.

Ripley, O., March 7.—Surveyors at work on the east fork of Eagle Creek a few days ago found a prehistoric rock on which was the imprint of a bird's foot. The stone on which the imprint was found was soft clay ages ago when the impression was made. The tracks are an inch deep, twenty inches long and fourteen inches wide, and appear very fresh.

A TRAIL OF BLOOD.

Mount Vernon, O., March 7.—Ed Warman was found unconscious in a field south of the city this morning. Last night his team ran away, and Warman was badly injured, both legs being broken. He attempted to crawl across the fields home, but, after crawling a mile and a half, lost consciousness. This morning a neighbor saw a trail of blood and followed it, finding Warman almost dead from cold and exposure.

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TALKING BACK

Most aches and pains of a "bad back" are Kidney Ills.

A lame, a weak, an aching back, tell of kidneys that are overworked.

Backache is "Back Talk." "Back Talk" is Kidney talk. Kidney talk is Kidney trouble, and all Kidney troubles are dangerous. Don't neglect a kidney warning.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Cure all Kidney and Bladder troubles and are endorsed by

MARION PEOPLE.

CENTER ST.

Mrs. A. G. Pipes, of 298 Center street, says: "I suffered terribly both with my back and kidneys at the time I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from W. B. Foye's drug store. There was much settling in the small of my back. I could not get into an easy position to rest, had stiffness and soreness in the back of my neck, was compelled to rise frequently at nights, and, in fact, felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the aching and lameness from my back, strengthened my kidneys so that they gave me no annoyance whatever and toned up my system generally. I am very grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for the positive relief they gave me. Nothing I ever used proved so effective and beneficial."

CHERRY ST.

Mr. Oscar Travis, of 422 Cherry street, says: "Last spring, 1899, I was in a bad way with my back and kidneys. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills from a relative of ours who had used them and spoke of them in the strongest terms, and going to W. B. Foye's drug store I got a box. This was over six months ago, and they so thoroughly eradicated the lumbago that it has not reappeared, and there has been no annoyance from my kidneys all summer and fall. I never had any better remedy in my life than Doan's Kidney Pills, and I give them all the credit for curing me."

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Cure every Kidney Ill from the common backache to diabetes; endorsed by

MARION PEOPLE.

S. STATE ST.

Mrs. C. F. Barringer of 137 south State street, says: "I suffered from depressing backaches, was embarrassed by the kidney secretions, was burdened with languor and exhaustion mornings and felt so miserable that I went to W. B. Foye's drug store and procured Doan's Kidney Pills. They removed the whole trouble, including attacks of headaches which frequently bothered me. My husband also found Doan's Kidney Pills most beneficial and used them with the most satisfactory results."

LINCOLN AVE.

Mrs. J. H. Rice, of 231 Lincoln ave., says: "My husband took Doan's Kidney Pills, sold at W. B. Foye's drug store, and they relieved him of pains in the back and annoyances caused by the kidney secretions. He suffered in this way off and on for years, and was not able to get positive relief until he used Doan's Kidney Pills. I gave this remedy to a child who had always suffered from a weakness of the kidneys. The results were most satisfactory and the nocturnal annoyance stopped and there has been no recurrence since. We know Doan's Kidney Pills to be a thoroughly reliable kidney remedy."

The early symptoms of Kidney Ills come in the back; Backache; Pains in the small of the back; There are other symptoms, too—

Some painful, some annoying; Pains in the side, Rheumatic pains, Irregular action of the heart, Dizziness, Urinary disorders—too frequent discharges of Urine, Infrequent Urination, Urine too highly colored, Diabetes, Dropsy, etc. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every Kidney Ill promptly and surely.

Get what you ask for. Get DOAN'S. Don't accept something "just as good." Most druggists sell Doan's Kidney Pills and will give you what you call for. Some may endeavor to substitute an article they make more profit on. Insist on having the genuine. Price 50 cents. Manufactured by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AN ENGLISH WOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS.

Published by arrangement with Doubleday, Page & Co., New York, the authorized publishers of these Letters in America.

LETTER XXXII.

My Dearest—Florence is still eating up all my time and energies. I promised you there should be austerity and self denial in the matter of letter writing, and I know you are unselfish enough to expect even less than I send you.

Girls in the street address compliments to Arthur's complexion—"beautiful brown boy" they call him—and he shimmers over with vanity and wishes he could show them his bathing arms, brown up to the shoulder, as well. Have you noticed that combination in some of the dearest specimens of young English manhood—great physical vanity and great mental modesty, and each as transparently sincere as the other?

The Bargello is an ideal museum for the storage of the best things out of the middle ages. It opens out of splendid courtyards and staircases and ranges through rooms which have quite a feudal gloom about them; most of these are hung with bad late tapestries (too late at least for my taste), so that the gloom is welcome and charming, making even "Gobelins" quite bearable. I find quite a new man here to admire—Pollajuolo, both painter and sculptor, one of the school of "passionate anatomists," as I call them, about the time of Botticelli, I fancy. He has one bust of a young Florentine which equals Verrocchio on the same ground, and charms me even more. Some of his subjects are done twice over, in paint and bronze, but he is more really a sculptor, I think, and merely paints his piece into a picture from its best point of view.

Verrocchio's idea of David is charming. Heals a saucy fellow who has gone in for it for the fun of the thing—knew he could bring down a hawk with his catapult, and therefore why not a Goliath also? If he failed, he need but cut and run, and everybody would laugh and call him plucky for *doing* even that much. So he does it, brings down his big game by good luck and stands posing with a sort of irresistible statesliness to suit the result. He has a laugh something like "little Dick's," only more full of bubbles, and is saying to himself, "What a hero they all make of me!" He is the merriest of sly dog hypocrites and has thin, wiry arms and a crany neck. He is a bit like Tom Sawyer in character, more ornate and flamsatic than Huckleberry Finn, but quite as much a liar, given a good cause.

Another thing that has seized me, more for its idea than actual carrying out, is an unnamed terra cotta Madonna and Child. He is crushing himself up against her neck, open mouthed and terrified, and she spreading long fingers all over his head and face. My notion of it is that it is the Godhead taking his first look at life from the human point of view, and he realizes himself "caught in his own trap," discovering it to be ever so much worse than it had seemed from an outside view. It has a fine modern zeitgeist piece of declamation to come out of the rather oversweet della Robbia period of art.

There seems to have been a rage at one period for commissioning statues of David, so Donatello and others just turned to and did what they liked most in the way of budding youth—stuck a Goliath's head at its feet and called it David. Verrocchio is the exception.

We are going to get outside Florence for a week or ten days. It is too hot to be home at night after a day of tiring activity. So we go to the D——s' villa, which they offered us in their absence. It lies about four miles out and is on much higher ground. Address only your very immediately next letter there or it may miss me.

There are hills out there with vineyards among them which draw me into wishing to be away from towns altogether. Much as I love what is to be found in this one, I think heaven meant me to be "truly rural," which all fails in, dearest, with what I mean to be! Beloved, how little I sometimes can say to you! Sometimes my heart can put only silence into the end of a letter, and with that I let this one go. Yours, and so lovingly.

LETTER XXXIII.

Beloved—I had your last letter on Friday. All your letters have come in their right numbers. I have lost count of mine, but I think seven and two postcards is the total, which is the same as the numbers of clean and unclean beasts proportionately represented in the ark.

Up here we are out of the deadliness of the heat, and are thankful for it. Vineyards and olives brush the eye between the hard, upright bars of the cypress, and Florence below is like a hot bath which we dip into and come out again. At the Riccardi chapel I found Benozzo Gozzoli, not in crumbs, but perfectly preserved, a procession of early Florentine youths, turning into angels when they get to the bay of the window where the altar once stood. The more I see of them the greater these early men seem to me. I shall be afraid to go to Venice soon; Titian will only half satisfy me, and Tintoretto, I know, will be actively annoying. I shall stay in my gondola, as your American lady did on her donkey after riding 20 miles to visit the ruins of—warmak, was it not? It is well to have the courage of one's likings and dislikings. That is the only true culture the state obtained by one of a "rusher" or cutter. I cut many things severely which, no doubt, are good for other people.

Botticelli I was shy of, because of the craze about him among the people who know nothing. He is far more wonderful than I had hoped, both at the Uffizi and the Accademia, but he is quite pagan. I don't know why I say "but;" he is quite typical of the world's art training. Christianity may get hold of names and dictate the subjects, but the artist breed carries a fairly level head through it all, and, like Pater's Mona Lisa, draws Christianity and paganism into one. At least wherever it reaches perfect expression it has done so. Some of the distinctly primitives are different; their works indicate a charm which is not artistic. Fra Angelico, after being a great disappointment to me in some of his large set pictures in the Accademia and elsewhere, shows himself lovely in fresco (though I think the "crumb" element helps him). His great "Crucifixion" is big altogether and has so permanent a force in its aloofness from mere drama and mere life. In San Marco the cells of the monks are quite charming, a row of little square box-looking under a broad refitered corridor, and in every cell is a beautiful little fresco for the monks to live up to. But they no longer live there now; all that part of San Marco has become a peep show.

I liked being in Savonarola's room and was more susceptible to the remains of his presence than I have been to Michael Angelo or any one else's. Michael Angelo I feel most when he has left a thing unfinished. Then one can put one's finger into the print of the chisel and believe anything of the beauty that might have come out of the great stone chrysalis lying cased and roughed, waiting to be raised up to life.

Yesterday Arthur and I walked from here to Fiesole, which we had neglected while in Florence—6 miles going and more like 12 coming back—all because of Arthur's absurd cross country instinct, which after hours of river bends, bare mountain tracks and tottering precipices brought us out again half a mile nearer Florence than when we started.

At Fiesole is the only church about here whose interior architecture I have greatly admired, austere, but at the same time gracious, like a Madonna of the best period of painting. We also went to look at the Roman baths and theater. The theater is charming enough because it is still there; but, for the baths—dabblings of stone don't interest me just because they are old. All stone is old, and these didn't even hold water to give one the real look of the thing. Too tired and even more too lazy to write other things except love, most dear beloved.

LETTER XXXIV.

Dearest—We were to have gone down with the rest into Florence yesterday, but soft miles of Italy gleamed too invitingly away on our right, and I saw Arthur's eyes hungry with the same faraway wish. So I said "Prato," and he ran up to the fattore's and secured a wondrous shandrydan with just space enough between its horns to toss the two of us in the direction where we would go. Its gaunt framework was painted a bright red, and our feet had only netting to rest on. So constructed, the creature was most vital and light of limb, taking every rut on the road with doelike agility. Oh, but it was worth it!

We had a ride of 14 miles through hills and villages and castellated villas with gardens shut in by formidably high walls—always a charm; a garden should always have something of the jealous seclusion of a harem. I am getting Italian landscape into my system and enjoy it more and more.

Prato is a little cathedral town, very like the narrow and tumble down parts of Florence, only more so. The streets were a seething caldron of cattle market when we entered, which made us feel like a teacup in a bull ring (or is it thunderstorm?) as we drove through needle's eye ways bristling with agitated horns.

The cathedral is little and good; damaged, of course, wherever the last three centuries have laid hands on it. At the corner of the west front is an outdoor pulpit beautifully put on with a mushroom hood over its head. The main lines of the interior are finely severe, either quite round or quite flat, and proportions good always. An upholstered priest coming out to say mass is generally a sickening sight, so wicked and ugly in look and costume. The best behaved people are the low down beggars, who are most decoratively deveriental.

We tried to model our exit on a brigand beggar who came in to ask permission to murder one of his enemies. He got his request granted at one of the side altars (some strictly local madonna, I imagine), and his gratitude as he departed was quite touching. Having studiously copied his exit, we want to know whom we shall murder to pay ourselves for our trouble.

It amuses me to have my share of driving over these free and easy and very narrow highroads. But A. has to do the collision shouting and the cries of "Via!" The horse only smiles when he hears me do it.

Also did I tell you that on Saturday we two walked from here over to Fiesole, six miles there and ten back? For why? Because we chose to go what Arthur calls "a bee line across country," having thought we had sighted a route from the top of Fiesole. But in the valley we lost it, and after breaking our necks over precipices and our hearts down cul-de-sacs that led nowhere and losing all the ways that were pointed out to us, for lack of a knowledge of the language, we came out again into view of Florence about half a mile nearer than when we started and proportionately far away from home. When he had got me thoroughly footsore, Arthur remarked complacently, "The right way to see a country is to lose yourself in it." I didn't feel the truth of it then; but, applied to other things, I perceive its wisdom. Dear heart, where I have lost myself what in all the world do I know so well as you? Your most lost and loving.

LETTER XXXV.

Beloved—Rain swooped down on us from on high during the night, and the country is cut into islands. The river from a rocky, wriggling stream has risen into a tawny, opaque torrent that roars with a voice a mile long and is become quite unfordable. The little mill stream just below has broken its banks and poured itself away over the lower vineyards into the river, a lot of the vines look sadly upset, generally unhinged and unstrung, yet I am told the damage is really small. I hope so, for I enjoyed a real fashion of weather after the changelessness of the long heat.

I have been down in Florence beginning to make my farewells to the many things I have seen too little of. We start away from Venice about the end of the week. At the Uffizi I seem to have found out all my future favorites the first day, and very little new has come to me, but most of them go on growing. The Raphael lady is quite wonderful. I think she was in love with him, and her soul went into the painting, though he himself did not care for her, and she looks at you and says, "See a miracle—he was able to paint this and never knew that I loved him!" It is wonderful, that, but I suppose it can be done—a soul pass into a work and haunt it without its creator knowing anything about how it came there. Always when I come across anything like that which has something inner and rather mysterious I tremble and want to get back to you. You are the touchstone by which I must test everything that is a little new and unfamiliar.

From now onward, dearest, you must expect only cards for a time. It is not settled yet whether we stop at Padua on our way in or our way out. I am claimed for Verona also, but that will be on our route, so Arthur and I may go there some for a couple of greedy days, which I fear will leave me dissatisfied and wishing I had had patience to depend on coming again—perhaps with you!

Uncle N. has written of your numerous visits to him, and I understand you have been very good in his direction. He does not speak of loneliness, and with Anna and her brood next week or now he will be as happy as his temperament allows him to be when he has nothing to worry over.

I am proud to say I have gone brown without freckles. And are you really as cheerful as you write yourself to be? Dearest and best, when is your holiday to begin, and is it to be with me? Does anywhere on earth hold that happiness for us both in the near future? I kiss you, well beloved.

LETTER XXXVI.

Dearest—Venice is round me as I write. Well, I will not waste my Baedeker knowledge on you. You, too, can get a copy, and it is not the panoramic view of things you will be wanting from me. It is my own particular Venice I am to find out and send you. So first of all from the heart of it I send you mine. When I have kissed you, I will go on. My eyes have been seeing so much that is new I shall want a fresh vocabulary for it all. But mainly I want to say, let us be here again together quickly before we lose any more of our youth or our two handed hold on life. I get short of breath thinking of it.

So let it be here, beloved, that some of our soon to be happiness opens and shuts its eyes, for truly Venice is a sleepy place. I am wanting and taking nine hours' sleep after all I do.

Outside, coming over the flats from Padua, she looked something like a manufacturing town at its ablutions, a smoky chimney well to the fore, but got near to her and you will find her standing on turquoise, her feet set about with jaspers, and with one of her eyes she ravishes you, and all her campaniles are like the "thin flames" of "souls mounting up to God."

That is from without. Within she becomes too sensuous and civic in her splendor to let me think much of souls. "Rest and be indolent" is the motto for the life she teaches. The architecture is the song of the lotus eater built into stone. Were I in a more florid mood I would have said "swan song," for the whole stands finished, with nothing more to be added. It has sung itself out, and if there is a moral to it all no doubt it is in Ruskin, and I don't want to read it just now.

What I want is you close at hand looking up at all this beauty and smiling when I smile, which is your way, as if you had no opinions of your own about anything in which you are not a professor. So you will write and agree that I am to have the pleasure of this return to look forward to. If I know that, I shall be so much more reconciled to all the joy of the things I am seeing now for the first time and shall see so much better the second, beloved, when your eyes are helping me.

Here is love, dearest! Help yourself to just as much as you wish for, though all that I send is good for you! No letter from you since Florence, but I am neither sad nor anxious—only all the more your loving.

LETTER XXXVII.

Beloved—The weather is as gray as England today and much rainier. The feel it on my cheeks and be back nerved with that and warmer things I would go out in it in the face of protests and had to go alone, but Arthur even being in the mood just then for a patriotic quest of the uncomfortable. I had myself oared into the lagoons across a racing current and a driving head wind which made my gondolier bend like a slim reed poplar over his oar; Patience on a monument smiling at backsheesh—all comes to him who knows."

Of course for comfort and pleasure and everything but economy we have picked up a gondolier to pet, we making much of him and he much out of us. He takes Arthur to a place where he can bathe—to use his own expression—"cleanly"—that is to say, unconventionally, and this appropriately enough is on the borders of a land called "The Garden of Eden" (being named so after its owners). He—"Charon" I call him—is large and of ruddy countenance and talks English in blinkers—that is to say, gondola English—out of which he could not find words to summon me a cab even if it were not opposed to his interests. Still there are no cabs to be called in Venice, and he is teaching us that the shortest way is always by water. If Arthur is not punctually in his gondola by 7 a. m., I hear a call for the "Signore Inglese" up up to his window, and it is hungry Charon waiting to ferry him.

Yesterday your friend Mr. C. called and took me over to Murano in a beautiful pair oared boat that simply flew. There I saw a wonderful apse filled with mosaic of dull gold wherein is set a blue black figure of the Madonna ten heads high and ten centuries old which almost made me become a Mariolatrist on the spot. She stands leaning up the head, with two pale hands lifted in ghostly blessing. Underfoot the floor is all mosaic, mountainous with age and earthquakes, the architecture classic in the grip of Byzantine Christianity, which is like the spirit of God moving on the face of the waters or Ezekiel prophesying to the dry bones.

The Colleoni is quite as much more beautiful, in fact, and seen full size, as I had hoped from all smaller productions. A fine equestrian figure always strikes one as enthroned and not merely riding, if I can't get that, I consider a centaur the nobler creature, with its human body set down into the socket of the brute and all fire, a candle burning at both ends, which in a way is what the centaur means, I imagine.

Bellini goes on being wonderful and for me beats Raphael's Bleaheim My

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the water," may charm some; me it only chills or leaves unmoved.

Is this more about art than you care to hear? I have nothing to say myself except that I am as happy as a cuttlefish can be. Is it any use sending kind messages to your mother? If so, my heart is full of them. Bless you, dearest, and good night.

LETTER XXXVIII.

Dearest—St. Mark's inside is entirely different from anything I had imagined. I had expected a grove of pillars instead of these wonderful breadths of wall, and the marble overlay I had not understood at all till I saw it. My admiration mounts every time I enter. It has a different gloom from any I have ever been in, more joyous and satisfying, not in the least moody, as our own Gothic seems sometimes to be, and saints instead of devils look at you solemn eyed from every corner of shade.

A heavy rain turns the piazza into a lake. This morning Arthur had to carry me across. Other foolish English women were shocked at such means and paddled their own leaky canoes or stood on the brink and looked miserable. The effect of rain just reflections on the inside of St. Mark's is noticeable, causing it to bloom unexpectedly into fresh subtleties and glories. The gold takes so sympathetically to any least tint of color that is in the air and counts up the altar candles even unto its farthest recesses and cupolas.

I think before I leave Venice I shall find about ten Tintorettos which I really like. Best of all is that Bacchus and Ariadne in the Ducal palace, of which you gave me the engraving. His "Marriage of St. Catherine," which is there also, has all Veronese's charm of color and what I call his "breeding," and in the ceiling of the council chamber is one splendid figure of a sea nymph striding a dolphin.

Last evening we climbed the San Giorgio campanile for a sunset view of Venice. It is a much better point of view than the St. Mark's one, and we were lucky in our sunset. Venice again looked like a beautiful factory town, blue and blue with smoke and evening mists. Down below in the church I met a delightful Capuchin priest who could talk French and a poor, very young lay brother who had the holy custody of the eyes heavily upon his conscience when I spoke to him. I was so sorry for him!

The mother-aunt is ill in bed, but as she is at the present moment receiving three visitors you will understand about how ill. The fact is she is worn to death with sightseeing. I can't stop her. While she is on her legs it is her duty, and she will. The consequence is I get rushed through things I want to let sink into me and have to go again. My only way of getting her to rest has been by deserting her, and then I come back and receive reproaches with a meek countenance.

Mr. C. has been good to us and genial and brings his gondola often to our service. A gondola and pair has quite a different motion from a one oared gondola. It is like riding a sea horse instead of a sea camel, almost exciting, only it is so soft in its prancings.

He took A. and myself into the procession which welcomed the crowned heads last Wednesday. The hurly burly of it was splendid. We tore down the Grand canal from end to end, almost cheek by jowl with the royalties. The M. A. was quite jubilant when she heard that we had had such "good places." Hundreds of gondolas swarmed round, many of them in the old Carpaccio rigouts, very gorgeous, though a little tawdry when taken out of the canvas. But the rush and the collisions and the sound of many waters walloping under the bellies of the gondolas and the blows of fighting oars—regular underwater wrestling matches—made it as vivid and amusing as a prolonged Oxford and Cambridge boat race in fancy costume. Our gondoliers streamed with the exertion and looked like men fighting a real battle and yet enjoyed it thoroughly. Violent altercations with police boats don't ruffle them at all. At one moment it looks daggers drawn, at the next it is shrugs and smiles. Often from not knowing enough of Italian and Italian ways I get hot all over when an ordinary discussion is going on, thinking that blows are about to be exchanged. The mother-aunt had hung a wonderful satin skirt out of window for decoration, and when she leaned over it in a bodice of the same color it looked as if she were sitting with her legs out as well. I suppose it was this peculiar effect that, when the king and queen came by earlier in the morning, won for her a special bow and smile.

I must hurry or I shall miss the post that I wish to catch. There seems little chance now of my getting you in Venice, but elsewhere perhaps you will drop to me out of the clouds.

Your own and most loving.

LETTER XXXIX.

My Own, Own Beloved—Say that my being away does not seem too long? I have not had a letter yet, and that makes me somehow not anxious, but compunctious. Only writing to you of all I do helps to keep me in good conscience. Not the other foot gone to the mender's, I hope, with the same obstinative accompaniments as went to the setting up again of the last? If I don't hear soon, you will have me dancing on wires, which cost as much by the yard as a gondola by the hour.

Yesterday we went to see Carpaccio at his best in San Giorgio di Schiavone. Two are St. George pictures, three St. Jeromes and two of some other saint unknown to me. The St. Jerome series is really a homily on the love and patience with which we should treat our friends' animals. In the first picture he is taking out a thorn from the lion's paw, and the lion looks as if he would like to eat him. In the next picture the lion is sitting up and begging, and St. Jerome is feeding him from his own dish. In the third picture the lion is lying down and St. Jerome is sitting by him, and they are evidently the best of friends. In the last picture the lion is lying dead, and St. Jerome is sitting by him, looking very sad and thoughtful. The lion's death is evidently a great grief to him. The whole series is full of delightful touches. The lion is a splendid fellow, and the saint's study, with the various objects hanging about, is very interesting. Best of all is the picture of St. George and the dragon. The dragon is a most delightful beast, and the princess is a dear. She is leading the dragon by her girdle, and he is following her like a lamb. Behind her is a flock of sheep, and behind them a most delightful landscape. Behind St. George is a charming bit of town, and in the middle distance he is killing the dragon. The princess is looking on, and her face is a study. She is evidently thinking, "Now, if I had only had the courage to do that myself!" Her face is full of the most delicious mischief. Behind her is a little dog, and behind him a little rabbit. The dog is evidently thinking, "I wish I had the courage to kill that dragon!" and the rabbit is thinking, "I wish I had the courage to kill that dog!" The whole picture is full of delightful touches, and the princess is a dear.

Love me a little more if possible while I am so long absent from you! What I do and what I think go so much together now that you will take what I write as the most I can do in that it is possible to cram in, coming back to you to share everything.

Under such an Italian sky as today how I would like to see your face! Here, dearest, among these places you would be in your peerage, for I think you have some southern blood in you.

Curious that with all my fairness somebody said to me today, "But you are not quite English, are you?" And I swore by the nine gods of my ancestry that I was nothing else. But the look is in us. My father had a foreign air, but made up for it by so violent a patriotism that Uncle N. used to call him "John Bull let loose."

My love to England. Is it showing much autumn yet? My eyes long for green fields again. Since I have been in Italy I had not seen one until the other day from the top of St. Giorgio Maggiore, where one lies in hiding under the monastery walls.

All that I see now quickens me to fresh thoughts of you. Yet do not expect me to come back wiser. My last effort at wisdom was to fall in love with you, and there I stopped for good and all. There I am still, everything included. What do you want more? My letter and my heart both threaten to be overweight, so no more of them this time. Most dearly do I love you.

LETTER XL.

Beloved—If two days slip by, I don't know where I am when I come to write. Things get so crowded in such a short space of time. Where I left off I know not. I will begin where I am most awake—your letter which I have just received.

That is well, dearest; that is well, indeed; a truce till February! And since the struggle then must needs be a sharp one—with only one end, as we know, to not vex her now by any overt signs of preparation, as if you assumed already that her final arguments were to be as so much chaff before the wind. You do not tell me what she argues, and I do not ask. She does not say I shall not love you enough.

To answer businesslike to your questions first: With your forgiveness, we stay here till the 25th and get back to England with the last of the month. Does that seem a very cruel, faroff date? Others have the wish to stay even longer, and it would be no fairness to hurry them beyond a certain degree of reasonableness with my particular reason for impatience, seeing, moreover, that in your love I have every help for remaining patient. It is too much to hope, I suppose, that the "truce" sets you free now and that you could meet us here after all and prolong our stay indefinitely? I know one besides myself who would be glad and would welcome an outside excuse dearly.

For, oh, the funniness of near and dear things! Arthur's heart is laid up with a small love affair, and it is the comicalest of internal maladies. He is screwing up courage to tell me all about it, and I write in haste before my mouth is sealed by his confidences. I fancy I know the party, an energetic little mortal whom we met at Lucerne, where Arthur lingered while we came on to Florence. She talked vaguely of being in Venice some time this autumn, and the vagueness continues. Arthur in consequence reams round disconsolately, with no interest but in hotel books. And for fear lest we should gird up his loins and drag him away with us out of paradisal possibilities he is forever praising Venice as a resting place and saying he wants to be nowhere else. The bathing just keeps him alive, but when put to it to explain what charms him since pictures do not and architecture only slightly, he says in exemplary brotherly fashion that he hopes it will do you good. Also I have been up among the galleries of St. Mark's and about the roof and the west front, where somebody or another painted his picture of the bronze horses.

The pigeons got to recognize people personally and grow more intimate every time we come. I even subscribe their crude favorites, for I had three pecking food out of my mouth today and refusing to take it in any other fashion, and they coo and say thank you before and after every seed they take or spit. They are quite the pleasantest of all the Italian beggars and the cleanest.

Your friend pressed us into his service yesterday. I think less for the sake of giving us tea than that we should see his palace, or rather his first floor, in which alone he seems to live himself. I have no idea for measurements, but I imagine his big sala is about 80 feet long and perhaps 25 across, with a flat beamed roof, windows at each end and portieres along the walls of old blue Venetian lama, a place in which it seems one could only live and think noble life. His face seems to respond to its teachings. What more helpful an environment than that I bring out in you? Come and let me see! I have hopes springing as I think of things that you may be coming after all and that that is what lay concealed under the gayety of your last paragraph. Then I am more blessed even than I knew. What, you are coming? So well I do love you, my beloved!

LETTER XLI.

Dearest—This letter will travel with me. We leave today. Our movements are to be so restless and uncomfortable for the next few days for me to have a chance of quiet seeing or quiet writing anywhere. At Riva we shall rest, I hope.

Yesterday a storm began coming over toward evening, and I thought to myself that if it passed in time there should be a splendid sunset of smolder and glitter to be seen from the Campanile and perhaps by good chance a rainbow.

I went alone. When I got to the top the rain was pelting hard, so there I staid happily weather bound for an hour looking over Venice "shivered with shafts of rain" and watching umbrellas scattering below with legs beneath them. The golden madder was very slow in coming. It lay over the mainland and came creeping along the railway track. Then came the glitter and the sun, and I turned round and found my rainbow. But it wasn't a bow; it was a circle. The Campanile stood up as it were a spoke in the middle; the lower curve of the rainbow lay on the ground at Piazzetta, cut off sharp by was a circle. The Campanile stood up worth waiting an hour to see. The ta- hauls shone mellow and bright in the clearance, with the storm going off thick behind them. Goodby, Venice!

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Verona began by seeming dull to me, but it improves and unfolds beautiful corners of itself to be looked at, only I am given so little time. The tombs of the Della Scalas and the renaissance facades of the Consiglio are what chiefly delight me. I had some quiet hours in the Museo, where I fell in love with a little picture by an unknown painter of Orpheus charming the beasts in a wandering green landscape, with a dance of fauns in the distance, and here and there Eurydice vanishing and Orpheus in ladies, and the Thracian women killing him, and a crocodile fishing out his head, and mermaids and ducks sitting above their reflections reflecting.

Also there is one beautiful "Tobias and the Angel" there by a painter whose name I most shamefully forget. I saw a man yesterday carrying fishes in the market, each strung through the gills on a twig of myrtle. That is how Tobias ought to carry his fish. When a native custom suggests old paintings, how charming it always is!

* * * * * *

RIVA.

We have just got here from Verona. In the matter of the garden, at least it is a paradise of a place. A great sill of honeysuckle leans out from my window, beyond is a court grown round with creepers and beyond that the garden—such a garden! The first thing one sees is an arcade of vines upon stone pillars, between which peep stacks of roses going off a little from their glory now, and right away stretches an alley of green that shows at the end a furling off the blue glitter of water. It is a beautifully wild garden. Grass and vegetables and trees and roses all grow in a jungle together. There are little groves of bamboo and chestnut and willow, and a runnel of water is somewhere. I can hear it. It suggests rest, which I want, and so for all its difference suggests you, whom also I want—more. I own it now, than I have sold. But that went without saying, beloved, as it always must if it is to be the truth and nothing short of the truth.

While this has been waiting to go your letter has been put into my hands. I am too happy to say words about it and can afford now to let this go as it is. The little time of waiting for you will be perfect happiness now, and your coming seems to color all that is behind as well. I have had a good time, indeed, and was only wearying with the plethora of my enjoyment, but the better time has been kept till now. We shall be together day after day and all day long for at least a month. I hope, a joy that has never happened to us yet.

Never mind about the lost letter now. Dearest—I saw an old woman riding a horse astride, and I was convinced on the spot that this is the quickest way of riding and that the sidesaddle was a foolish and affected invention. The horse was fine, and so was the young man leading it. The old woman was upright and stately, with a white hat and full petticoats like a Maximilian soldier.

This was at Bozen, where we staid for two nights and from which I have brought a cold with me. It seems such an English thing to have that I feel quite at home in the discomfort of it. It had been such wonderful weather that we were sitting out of doors every evening up to nine without wraps and on our heads only our "widow's caps." (The M. A. persists in a style which suggests that Uncle N. has gone to a better world.) Mine was too flimsy a work of detail, and a day before I had been for a climb and got wet through, so a chill laid its benediction on my head, and here I am, not sorry only incommoded by the malady, but by the remedy, which is the M. A. full of kind quackings and fierce tyranny of I do but put my head out of window to admire the view, whose best is a little round the corner.

I had no idea Innsbruck was so high up among the mountains. Snows are on the peaks all round. Behind the house tops, so close and near, lies a quarter circle of white crests. You are told that in winter creatures come down and look in at the windows. Sometimes they are called wolves, sometimes bears. Any way, the feeling is mediæval.

Hereabouts the wayside shrines nearly always contain a crucifix, whereas in Italy that was rare, the Virgin and Child being the most common. I remarked on this, which I suppose gave rise to a subsequent observation of the M. A.'s: "I think the Tyrolese are a good people. They are not given over to Mariolatry like those poor priest ridden Italians." I think, however, that they merely have that fundamental grave, religious simplicity, worshiping—just what they can get, for yesterday I saw two dear old ladies going round and telling their beads before the bronze statues of the Maximilian tomb—King Arthur, Charles the Bold, etc. I suppose by mere association a statue helps them to pray.

The national costume does look so nice, though not exactly beautiful. I like the fat, black hats, with long streamers behind and a gold band, and the spacious apron. Miss sails in a favorite style, always silk or satin for Sunday best; one I saw of pearl white brocade.

Since we came north we have had lovely weather except the one day of which I can tell the afterings, and morning along the Brenner pass was perfect. I think the mountains look most beautiful quite early at sunrise, when they are all pearly and mysterious.

We go on to Zurich on Thursday, and there, beloved, and Oh—I don't know how to say last letter, since I shall have no where to write to with you nowhere all across Europe and resting nowhere because of my impatience to have you. The Lake and calendar a whole month, but Arthur will have to leave earlier for the beginning of term. How little my two dearest men have yet seen of each other! Barely a week has between us. This will scarcely catch you. Dearest of dearests, my heart waits on yours.

LETTER XLII.

My Dearest—See what an effect your "pallum pecus kennel" episode has had on me. I send it back to you roughly done into Cyrano. I don't know which is worse, for outside your bidding of it "Cloistered Kilgarrow" is but a matter of hence sound. What touches me so strangely complete about it is that you should have got that impression and unconsciously romantic definition of a child and now dear, years after, of his disappearing out of life thus fittingly and mysteriously, so that his name will fix its legend to the countryside for many a long day. I would like to go there some day with you and, standing on Tybech hill, imagine all the country round as the burial place of the strong man on whose knees my beloved used to play when a child.

It must have been soon after that your brother died. Truly, dearest, from now, and strangely, this Johnnie Kilgarrow will seem more to me than him, touching a more heroic strain of idea and stiffening fibers in your nature that brotherhood, as a rule, has no bearing on.

A short letter today, beloved, because what goes with it is so long. This is the first time I have come before your eyes as anything but a letter writer, and I am doubtful whether you will care to have so much all about yourself. Yet for that very reason think how much I loved doing it. I am jealous of those days before I knew you and want to have all their wild honey flavor for myself. Do remember more and tell me! Dearest heart, it was to me you were coming through all your scampers and ramblings. No wonder, with that unknown good running parallel, that by childhood was a happy one. May long life bless you, beloved!

[Inclosure.]

My brother and I were down in Wales
And listened by night to the Welshman's tales.
He was eleven, and I was ten.
We sat on the knee of the farmer's son
After the whole day's work was done;
And I was friends with the farmer's son.
His hands were rough as his arms were strong;
His mouth was merry and loved to sing;
Each night when set by the ingle wall
He was the merriest man of them all.
I would watch at his head and see
All the things I had done in the day—
Tumbled boulders over the force,
Swum to the river and fired the gorse—
Past the ebb of the tide' mouth I

LETTER XLIII.

Dearest—I have been doing something so wise and foolish mentally wise, I mean, and physically foolish. Do you see? Dissolving your parting injunction and sitting up to see eclipses.

It was such a luxury to do as I was not told just for once, to feel there was an independent me still capable of asserting itself. My belief in that making you hold me responsible, but since your godhead has put on its egotistical thinking and begun to bring your own specific independences. Up stairs education and independence, and I breathe decidedly for a time, feeling myself once more a free woman.

"Twas a tremendous experience, believed, but I have it all the more for that. How we love plaything of grief and death, the two things that must come before it is their due time! I look a look at my world for three more mental hours last night trying to see you out of it. Yes, it's how I see it, kept bringing me. I am not found you breathe and was forever something. Can we ever be nearer to one another than we do? For that we should each want to watch where did a second soul, and it would still be only the same speculation over latter history. I prefer to keep it nothing else in its present hour to me, where I feel. Like a "crowing pain." Children take it in their legs, we in our hearts.

I am growing sleepy as I write and feel I am sending you a quilt letter, my penalty for doing as you do today.

I set up for an half past 4 then quarter to 5 to see our shadow go over us down. I didn't see much, though I was prepared—but I was not disappointed, as I had never watched the darkness fall.

[illegible]

LETTER XLIV.

Dearest—I have been doing something so wise and foolish mentally wise, I mean, and physically foolish. Do you see? Dissolving your parting injunction and sitting up to see eclipses.

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[illegible]

LETTER XLV.

Beloved—I look at this ridiculous O the why, now running like a plow along the furrows. What can the poor little thing do? Bury its poor, black, blunt little nose in the English language is safer to say you in all sorts of roundabout ways what you know already as well as I do. And yet, though that is all it can do, you complain of not having had a letter! Not had a letter? Beloved, there are half a hundred! I have not had four yet! Do you suppose you have ever answered mine in your life and me as many as I wanted?

Now, for once I did hold off and didn't write to you because there was something in your last I couldn't give any answer to, and I hoped you could some yourself before I need. I hoped silence would bring you, and you—instead of your dear peace bring fuss! I got this complaint!

Ah, beloved, have you in reality any complaint or sorrow that I can set at rest or has that little, little silence made you anxious? I do come to think so, for you never flourish your words about as I do, so believing that, I would like to write again differently, only it is time to let what I have written stand and make ourselves fit in all haste. I love you so indistinctly well, love could even a year's silence give you any doubt or anxiety so long as you know I was not ill?

"Should one not make great outcry alone to great grief even when it is irresponsible?" I cannot answer, dearest. I am in the dark. Great grief can not be great without reasons. It should give them, and you should judge by them, you and I. I imagine you have again been face to face with fierce, unexplained opposition. Dearest, if it would give you happiness I would say make it, for, as years "reasonable," as you call it. But the only time you ever spoke to me clearly about your mother's point toward me you said she wanted an absolute surrender from you not received only by her brother. Then, though I pitied her, I had to smile. A 20 years' concession even would not give that to her perturbed spirit. I pity that, having so much object for your sake to pray it, "that rest her soul as I give her a sober mind toward both of us."

Why have this come about at all? It is not February yet, and our plans have been a-turning forth no inch before their time. When the day comes and you have said the inevitable word, I think more calm will follow than you expect. You dearest I do understand and the horror of tradition's grip have forced a chain which yet galls you with the sense of its injustice. I know that you can laugh at her threat to make you poor, but not at having her affections. Did your asking for an "open door" mean that I was to write no more? Please, no, as I can't do it.

LETTER XLVI.

Dearest—Today I came upon a strange specimen, poor old Nan man weeping for wounded pride in me. I found her sticking at intimacy of new. Beyond that is to become tedious of it has been through her flowers since the wood first went out, for her love avers that I am to go all housemaide from my old home to my new one, whatever that may be. And she was weeping because, as I slowly got to understand, from one particular quarter too little attention had been paid to me. The hollow of a ceremonious reception into my new station had not been deep enough to make amends to her heart for its partial loss of me.

Her deferential recognition of the change which is coming is pathetic and full of etiquette; it is at once so jealous and so unselfish. Because her sense of the proprieties will not allow her to do so much longer she comes to my room and makes opportunity to scold me over quite slight things, and there I am, meeker under her than I would be to any relative. So today I had to hear a statement of your mother's intimation rigorously outlined in a way I could only pretend to be deaf to until she had done. Then I said, "Nannan, go and say your prayers!" And as she stuck her heels down and refused to go, there I left the poor thing not to prayer, I fear, but to desolate weeping in which love and pride will get more firmly entangled together than ever.

I know when I go up to my room next I shall find fresh flowers put upon my table, but the grievous old dear will be carrying a sore heart that I cannot comfort by any words. I cannot convince her that I am not hiding in myself any wounds such as she feels on my behalf.

I write this, dearest, as an indirect answer to yours, which is but Nannan's woe writ large. If I could persuade your two dear and very different hearts how very slightly wounded I am by a thing which a little waiting will bring right! I could give it even less thought than I do. Are you keeping the truce in spirit when you disturb yourself like this? Trust me, beloved, always to be candid. I will complain to you when I feel in need of comfort. Be comforted yourself meanwhile and don't shape ghosts of grief which never do a goose step over me. Ah, well, well, if there is a way to love you better than I do now only show it me! Meantime think of me as your most contented and happy go lucky.

LETTER XLVII.

[To be continued.]

Verbal Inventions.

Jack (at club window)—There goes Jenkins with his pate, and I'll be blowed if he hasn't a tiger on behind.

George—They nothing! That's the regular mode.—Brooklyn Life.

His Annual Heaven.

"My wife asserts that she saves my life at least once every year."

"How's that?"

"She won't let me go hunting."—Chicago Herald.

A Sensible Negress.

"I see that Mrs. Biffkins has colored help now."

"How she?"

"Yes. She got so tired of having people ask her if her hired girls were related to the family."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive.

"They ain't no chance for de cullud man fer rise in de country," said the cotton picker.

"I dunno 'bout dat," said his fellow laborer. "Wasn't yo' offer ter blow up de steam engine?"—Atlanta Constitution.

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One of those beautiful hair ornaments may prove your fortune in life.

See them now.

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DR. LINSCOTT,

DENTIST.

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PROSPECT, OHIO.
Dental specialist, late of 2 West York Pollclinic, has removed his office to Snell Bros. parlors, No. 120 east Church street, Marion, Ohio, where he will be found during the summer, WEDNESDAY of each week, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Will guarantee a cure of all rectal diseases, viz: Hemhorrhoids, (or piles), fissures, fistula, ulcer, prolapsus and cancer of malignant diseases of every character.

Dr. F. M. Baldwin,
has located in Marion with offices at 218 West Center street. He will answer all professional calls promptly, day or night. Office hours 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m. and 6 to 8 p. m. Phone No. 1331.

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DENTISTS,
111½ W. Center St. Phone 3286.
Dr. M. C. Steeves, graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, with years of experience and observation. Dr. W. F. Pasters, graduate of Dental department of The Ohio Medical University, with all the modern ideas pertaining to dental science

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Bennett Building.

George D. Copeland. John H. Bantram.
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MARION OPTICIAN,
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Weigh Your Hay,
Grain, Etc., on Harsch's Wagon Scales. Net weight, 5c. Highest price paid for Hides, Pelts and Tallow. Also Iron, Rags, Rubber and all kinds of Metal.
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(Successors to J. S. Reed & Son.)
ESTABLISHED 1839.
Cash Capital - - - - $250,000 00.
Savings deposits. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.
Deposit vault for valuable papers free to customers.
E. H. Johnson, President.
Henry True, Vice President.
W. H. Schaffner, Cashier.
C. O. Schaffner, Asst. Cashier.

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This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

THE SECOND INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE.

bolishment and the surest guaranties against removal.

TRIED TO AVERT WAR.

Four years ago we stood on the brink of war without the people knowing it, and without any preparation or effort at preparation for the impending peril. I did all that in honor could be done to avert the war, but without avail. It became inevitable, but the congress at its first regular session, without party decision, provided money in anticipation of the crisis and in preparation to meet it. It came. The result was signally favorable to American arms and in the highest degree honorable to the government. It imposed up us obligations from which we cannot escape, and from which it would be dishonorable to seek to escape. We are now at peace with the world, and it is my fervent prayer that if differences arise between us and other powers they may be settled by peaceful arbitration, and that hereafter we may be spared the horrors of war.

Entrusted by the people for a second time with the office of president, I enter upon its administration appreciating the great responsibilities which attach to this renewed honor and commission, promising unreserved devotion on my part to their faithful discharge and reverently invoking for my guidance the direction and favor of Almighty God. I should shrink from the duties this day assumed, if I did not feel that in their performance I should have the co-operation of the wise and patriotic men of all parties. It encourages me for the great task which I now undertake, to believe that those who voluntarily committed to me the trust imposed upon the chief executive of the republic will give to me generous support in my duties to "preserve, protect, and defend the constitution of the United States" and to care "that the laws be faithfully executed."

The national purpose is indicated through a national election. It is the constitutional method of ascertaining the public will. When once it is registered, it is a law to us all, and faithful observance follows its decrees.

STRONG HEARTS NEEDED.

Strong hearts and helpful hands are needed, and fortunately, we have them in every part of our beloved country. We are re-united. Sectionalism has disappeared. Division on public questions can no longer be traced by the war maps of 1861. These old differences less and less disturb the judgment. Existing problems demand the thought and quicken the conscience of the country, and the responsibility for their presence as well as for their righteous settlement rest upon us all—no more upon me than upon you. There are some national questions in the solution of which patriotism should exclude partisanship. Magnifying their difficulties will not take them off our hands nor facilitate their adjustment. Distrust of the capacity, integrity, and high purposes of the American people will not be an inspiring theme for future political contests. Dark pictures and gloomy forebodings are worse than useless. These only becloud, they do not help to point the way of safety and honor. "Hope maketh not ashamed." The prophets of evil were not the builders of the republic, nor in its crises since have they saved or served it. The faith of the fathers was a mighty force in its creation, and the faith of their descendants has wrought its progress and furnished its defenders. They are obstructionists who despair and who would destroy confidence in the ability of our people to solve wisely and for civilization the mighty problems resting upon them. The American people, intrenched in freedom at home, take their love for it with them wherever they go, and they reject as mistaken and unworthy the doctrine that we lose our own liberties by securing the enduring foundations of liberty to others. Our constitutions will not deteriorate by extension, and our sense of justice will not abate under tropic suns in distant seas. As heretofore, so hereafter, will the nation demonstrate its fitness to administer any new estate which events develop upon it, and in the fear of God will "take occasion by the hand and make the bounds of freedom wider yet."

NOT DISHEARTENED.

If there are those among us who would make our way more difficult, we must not be disheartened, but the more earnestly dedicate ourselves to the task upon which we have rightly entered. The path of progress is seldom smooth. New things are often found hard to do. Our fathers found them so. We found them so. They are inconvenient. They cost us something. But are we not made better for the effort and sacrifice, and are not those we serve lifted up and blessed?

We will be consoled, too, with the fact that opposition has confronted every onward movement of the republic from its opening hour until now, but without success. The republic has marched on and on, and its every step has exalted freedom and humanity. We are undergoing the same ordeal as did our predecessors nearly a century ago. We are following the course they blazed. They triumphed. Will their successors falter and plead organic impotency in the nation?

Surely after 125 years of achievement for mankind we will not now surrender our equality with other powers on matters fundamental and essential to nationality. With no such purpose was the nation created. In no such spirit has it developed its full and independent sovereignty. We adhere to principle of equality among ourselves, and by no act of ours will we assign to ourselves a subordinate rank in the family of nations.

My fellow citizens, the public events of the past four years have gone into history. They are too near to justify recital. Some of them were unforseen, many of them momentous and far reaching in their consequences to ourselves and our relations with the rest of the world. The part which the United States bore so honorably in the thrilling scenes in China, while new to American life, has been in harmony with its true spirit and best traditions, and in dealing with the results its policy will be that of moderation and fairness.

FRIENDS TO CUBA.

We face at this moment a most important question—that of the future relations of the United States and Cuba. With our near neighbors we must remain close friends. The declaration of the purposes of this government in the resolution of April 20, 1898, must be made good. Ever since the evacuation of the island by the army of Spain, the executive, with all practicable speed, has been assisting its people in the successive steps necessary to the establishment of a free and independent government prepared to assume and perform the obligations of international law which now rest upon the United States under the treaty of Paris. The convention elected by the people to frame a constitution is approaching the completion of its labors. The transfer of American control to the new government is of such great importance, involving an obligation resulting from our intervention and the treaty of peace that I am glad to be advised by the recent act of congress of the policy which the legislative branch of the government deems essential to the best interests of Cuba and the United States.

The principles which led to our intervention require that the fundamental law upon which the new government rests should be adapted to secure a government capable of performing the duties and discharging the functions of a separate nation, of observing its international obligations of protecting life and property, insuring order, safety and liberty and conforming to the established and historical policy of the United States in its relation to Cuba. The pledge which we are pledged to leave the Cuban people must carry with it the guaranties of permanence. We became sponsors for the pacification of the island and we remain accountable to the Cubans, no less than to our own country and people, for the reconstruction of Cuba as a free commonwealth on abiding foundations of right, justice, liberty and assured order. Our enfranchisement of the people will not be completed until free Cuba shall "be a reality, not a name; a perfect entity, not a hasty experiment bearing within itself the elements of failure."

THE PHILIPPINES.

While the treaty of peace with Spain was ratified on the sixth of February, 1899, and ratifications were exchanged nearly two years ago, the congress has indicated no form of government for the Philippine Islands. It has, however, provided an army to enable the executive to suppress insurrection, restore peace, give security to the inhabitants, and establish the authority of the United States throughout the archipelago. It has authorized the organization of native troops as an auxiliary to the regular force. It has been advised from time to time of the acts of the military and officers of the island; of my action in appointing civil commissions, of the instruction with which they were charged, of their duties and powers, and of their recommendations, and of their several acts under executive commission, together with the very complete general information they have submitted. These reports fully set forth the conditions, past and present, in the islands, and the instructions clearly show the principles which will guide the executive until the congress hall, as it is required to do by the treaty, determine "the rights and the political status of the native inhabitants."

The congress having added the sanction of its authority to the powers already possessed and exercised by the executive under the constitution, thereby leaving with the executive the responsibility for the government of the Philippines, I shall continue the efforts already begun until order shall be restored throughout the islands and as fast as conditions permit, will establish local government in a formation of which the full co-operation of the people has already been invited, and when established will encourage the people to administer them. The settled purpose, long ago proclaimed, to afford the inhabitants of the islands self-government as fast as they were ready for it, will be pursued with earnestness and fidelity. Already something has been accomplished in this direction. The government's representatives, civil and military, are doing faithful and noble work in their mission of emancipation and merit the approval and support of their countrymen. The most liberal terms of amnesty have already been communicated to the insurgents and the way is still open for those who have raised their arms against the government for honorable submission to its authority. Our countrymen should not be deceived. We are not waging war against the inhabitants of the Philippine islands. A portion of them are making war against the United States. By far the greater part of the inhabitants recognize American sovereignty and we deem it as a guaranty of order and of security for life, property, liberty, freedom of conscience and the pursuit of happiness. To them full protection will be given. They shall not be abandoned. We will not leave the destiny of the loyal millions in the islands to the disloyal thousands who are in rebellion against the United States. Order under civil institutions will come as soon as those who now break the peace shall keep it. Force will not be needed or used when these who make war against us shall make it no more. May it end without bloodshed, and there be ushered in the reign of peace to be made permanent by a government of liberty under law.

THE GREAT PARADE.

After the president had bowed in response to prolonged cheering, the presidential and vice presidential parties took luncheon in the capitol, while the troops and civic bodies were being formed for the inaugural parade, the course of which led back to the white house and beyond the grand marshal's reviewing stand at Vermont avenue and K street.

The parade, one of the grandest in recent years, started at 2:45 in a heavy shower. The arrangement was as follows:

Grand Marshal Francis V. Greene and staff.

Escorting the chief executive marched the Union Veteran Legion, the Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., and the Union Veterans' union under command of Major General Daniel E. Sickles, U. S. A. retired), followed by troop A of Ohio.

The president.

Cabinet officials, Lieutenant General Miles and Admiral Dewey, in carriages, rode immediately behind the president.

Military grand division.

Chief Marshal General John R. Brooke and staff.

Corps of Cadets, United States military academy.

Corps of cadets, United States naval academy.

Eleventh United States infantry.

Fourth United States artillery.

Battalion Porto Rican regiment.

Regiment United States marines.

Naval brigade, from United States ships Dixie, Topeka, Puritan, Dolphin, Sylph, Hartford and Lancaster.

Battery Second Light artillery.

Squadron Fifth cavalry.

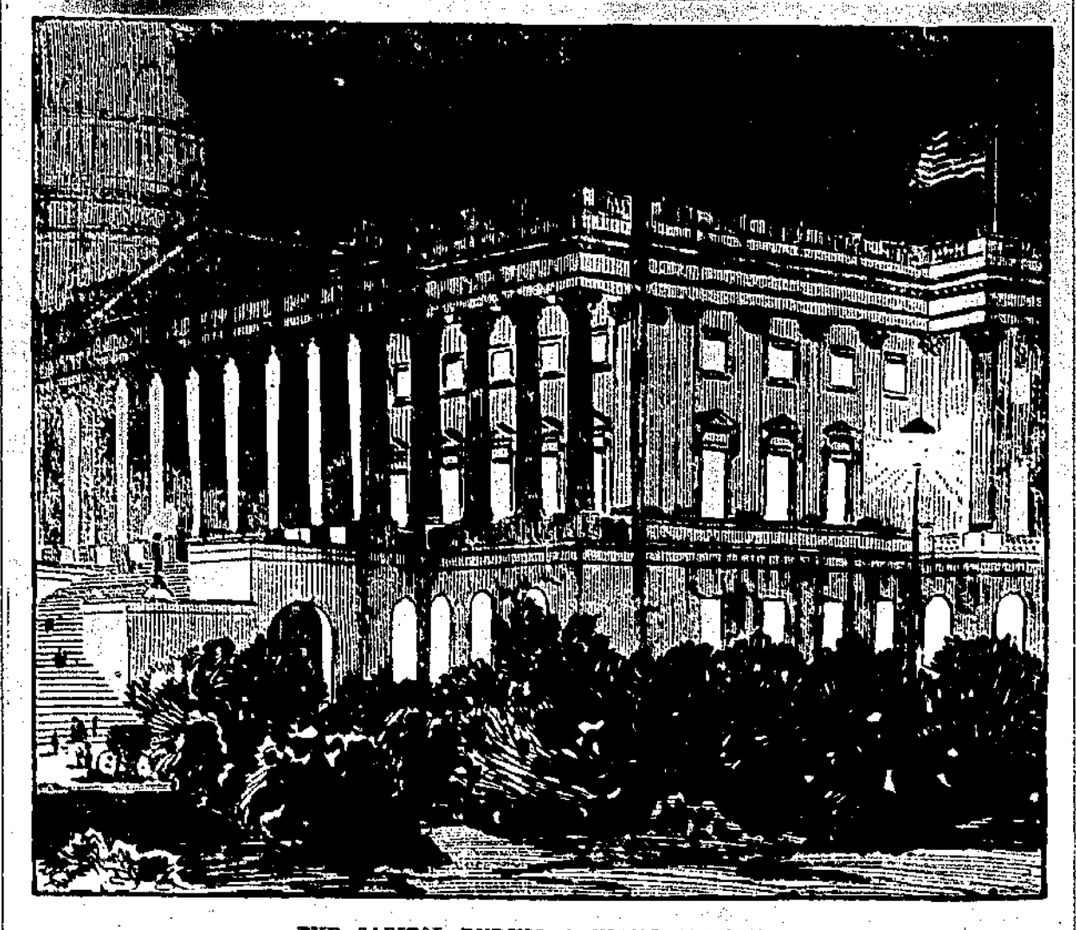
Hospital corps.

Governors and national guard organizations, the following order being observed: District of Columbia, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Georgia, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maryland, New York, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Ohio, Illinois, Alabama, Maine, Michigan, Texas, Iowa, West Virgina, Nebraska and Wyoming.

Then came the societies.

Nearly 100 bands were in line. The band from Governor's Island, New York, was the only one that played "Hail to the Chief," all others having been debarred from this tune by the inaugural committee. This was because heretofore nearly every band in the parades played that tune while passing the president's stand, much to the annoyance of the executive. On reaching the white house grounds the president ascended his stand and watched the military and civil organizations pass by.

This evening the throngs of visitors will view more marching, will enjoy a magnificent display of fireworks, and will attend the inaugural ball in the pension building.



THE CAPITOL DURING A NIGHT SESSION.

It is only during the closing week of a congressional session that the national capitol is illuminated at night. Just now, while the rush of belated bills is at its greatest, both houses frequently do not adjourn until after midnight, and residents of Washington looking down Pennsylvania avenue may see the great windows of the capitol ablaze with light.

THE LAST HOURS OF CONGRESS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE.

were appointed a committee to wait upon the speaker, and notify him of the action of the house.

When that official entered the chamber on the arm of Mr. Richardson, he was greeted with applause by the members on their feet. Mr. Bailey informed him of the action of the house, and wished him a long and prosperous life.

Speaker Henderson responded briefly with words of gratitude, saying the greatest joy of his political life had been realized.

At one minute to twelve he declared the Fifty-Sixth congress adjourned.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief; permanent cure. At any drug store. 50 cents.

$500 REWARD

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Ill.

For sale by the Durable Pharmacy, North Main Street.

Not a Compound.

Lion Coffee is pure coffee, not coated with any mixture requiring the package to be labeled "compound" in order to avoid the penalties of the Pure Food Law.

All so-called "self-settling" coffees deceive the purchaser by making him pay for something that is not worth the money, and when they contain eggs the argument is doubly strong, for the eggs are, of course, FACTORY EGGS, which you would not permit on your table.

Do not buy "Compounds" of coffee and factory eggs, when FOR LESS MONEY you can buy pure, unglazed

Lion Coffee

SEE FOR YOURSELF what you are drinking by stirring a handful of "Self-settling" Coffee in a glass of water; then ask yourself if you want to drink such stuff. The same experiment on Lion Coffee leaves the water clear and pure. TRY IT. It is a simple test that means much to you.

COMING! THE CHIEF CONSULTING AND EXAMINING PHYSICIAN OF THE MEDICAL INSTITUTE CO., BY REQUEST, WILL VISIT Marion, and can be consulted at their Private Rooms at the EUROPEAN HOTEL, MONDAY, MARCH 11, from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

CONSULTATION FREE AND STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

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and Diseases of Men and Women Positively Cured by THE FRANCE TREATMENT.

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NO MONEY REQUIRED OF RESPONSIBLE PARTIES TO COMMENCE TREATMENT.

WHAT WE TREAT. We positively cure all curable diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Diarrhoea; Eye and Ear Diseases, Deformities and Surgical Diseases; Chronic and Desperate Rheumatic, Heart and Liver Diseases; Blood and Skin Diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Eczema, Pimples, Freckles, etc.; Female Diseases, especially those which have baffled the skill of other physicians. Epileptic Fits, Rupture permanently cured by a new, scientific method. Brain, Spinal and Nervous Diseases, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Headache, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Nervous Exhaustion, and Spinal Irritation. Cancer cured without the use of a knife. Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder, Enlarged Prostate, frequent and dribbling Urination, etc. Throat, Lung and Nasal Diseases, such as Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Deafness, etc., cured by our original system of home treatment.

It costs no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an inexperienced physician.

PRIVATE AND SEXUAL DISEASES.—A perfect cure guaranteed in all curable cases. Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Effects of Youthful Indiscretion and Sexual Excesses, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Loss of Memory and Energy, Impotency, etc., quickly and permanently cured by an original treatment. Gonorrhœa, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Hydrocele, and Varicocele cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business. Curable cases guaranteed when others have failed. Low charges; consultation free.

The France System of Local Treatment with Medicated Pad for Men is positively the most complete and successful known for Varicocele and Stricture, also weak and undeveloped organs.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—After years of experience, there has been discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by a new method. The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. Consultation and correspondence free and strictly confidential

OUR MEDICATED BOUGIE NEVER FAILS TO CURE

THE FRANCE URETHRAL TREATMENT is a medicated Bougie for the cure of Stricture and all forms of Diseases of the Bladder, Urethra, and Prostate Gland. The Bougies are inserted into the urethral canal upon retiring at night, and slip into position without the slightest effort, requiring a short time to dissolve. They act like a mild electric current, harmonizing and imparting vim and snap to the entire body. The curative effect is felt from the first application. Our special treatment completely dissolves the Stricture and permanently removes obstructions from the urinary passage.

Treatment by Correspondence. Each person applying for Medical Treatment should will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. We have cured thousands of cases we have never seen. Write for book of 100 pages and list of 500 questions. Correspondence, Consultation and Examination free and strictly confidential. No names published without the written consent of the patient. Treatment sent by mail or express to any part of the United States.

Call on or Address The France Medical Institute Co., 38 W. Gay St., Columbus, O.

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RELEASED ON BOND

Dudley B. Morrill Appears for a Hearing Before 'Squire Kelleher Tuesday Morning.

CASE CONTINUED TILL MONDAY

Owing to the Absence of Mrs. Irvine's Attorney, J. F. McNeal—The Defendant Says He Will Not Return to the West Until the Matter Is Settled.

Dudley B. Morrill was released from the county jail late Monday afternoon. Judge J. C. Tobias reduced his bond to $500 and his brother, Mr. Henry Morrill, and John F. Lust signed the bond. Sheriff John Battenfeld re-arrested Morrill on a charge of embezzlement immediately after the bond was signed, and Morrill was taken before Squire F. J. Kelleher.

It was arranged to give Morrill a hearing Tuesday at 9 o'clock and a bond of $500 was given for his appearance with his brother and Mr. Lust as sureties. The matter was continued, however, Tuesday until Monday, owing to the absence of Mr. J. F. McNeal, Mrs. Louise M. Irvine's attorney. Morrill had no trouble in giving his third bond that morning, which was simply a renewal of the bond signed Monday morning.

The charge against Mr. Morrill now is that he embezzled $800 of the money on deposit in the Farmers' and Mechanics bank, which was the property of Mrs. Irvine. Should the accused be exonerate as to be acquitted of this charge there may be further arrests.

Mr. Morrill, after his release Tuesday morning, stated that he would not go back to California until after the grand jury meeting. He said that it was his intention to remain in Marion county until after that time.

The jury in the matter of Marshall Markey and others, administrators, against Winfield Dickason was out about one hour Monday afternoon and brought in a verdict for the plaintiffs in the sum of $121.68, that being the amount of the note sued on and the interest accumulated. Only the testimony of the plaintiffs was offered as the defendant and his witness failed to appear.

Ida Eager was Tuesday granted a divorce from her husband, Frank L. Eager, by Judge Tobias on the grounds of gross neglect of duty and failure to provide for more than three years. The parties come from down near Green Camp and Prospect. The matter was unconfested.

In the matter of Fred Krause against Ralph Dolson, and others, a finding that there is due the plaintiff from Ralph Dolson the sum of $400 with interest at six per cent. from September 21, 1900, was rendered Thursday afternoon by Judge Tobias. A judgment against the defendant, Ralph Dolson, for $431 was given and the title to the land involved in the action was quieted as prayed for in the plaintiff's petition. The defendants gave notice of appeal and the appeal bond was placed at $600.

The sale was confirmed and a deed and distribution of proceeds ordered in the matter of the Indemnity Building and Loan company against Cornelius Molloy, Thursday, by Judge Tobias.

The libel indictment against David Van Buskirk has been nolled at the request of the prosecuting witness.

The indictment against Elizabeth Rush of Espyville has been nolled. She was indicted last year for selling without a license, intoxicating liquors. Mrs. Rush is a very old lady, and in poor health. Of late she has been obeying the law and Prosecutor Guthery for that reason had the indictment nolled.

Ella N. Pace was given a verdict of $500 against the village of Caledonia Friday evening by the petit jury after it had been out about three hours. The taking of testimony was concluded about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the court gave counsel an hour on each side to make arguments. The jury retired about 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Pace was suing for $5,200 for having fallen and injured herself on one of the defendant's sidewalks Christmas eve, 1899.

A motion for a new trial has been filed.

Judge Tobias Thursday afternoon granted Flora D. Bird a divorce from her husband, Frederick Bird, on the ground of abandonment for more than three years. The plaintiff was given the custody of her three children.

Alfred T. Tallman the well-known farmer of Prospect, has begun suit in common pleas court against H. D. Beavers of Prospect and Thomas H. Beavers of Perrysville, asking damages in the amount of $1018.16, which he alleges is due him from them for handling the bay mare, Mildred B during the racing season of 1899. The petition, which was filed Friday evening, alleges that the Beavers, who are horsemen, put the mare in the plaintiff's hands for the season and that he was to train and campaign her for, of which he was to receive one-fourth of the mare's earning.

In August, 1899, the mare was replevined from the plaintiff by Ed. J. Vissack of Mansfield, though the defendants had informed him that she was their property. He alleges that she was in good condition at the time owing to his handling and was capable of winning big money. He asks for $1,000 which he alleges she would have made for him and $18.16 which he expended for expenses in the absence of the defendants.

Martha Monnett, by Mouser and Quigley, her attorneys, Friday afternoon filed a petition for partition in common pleas court against John H. Markey, Jackson Markey, Marshall Markey, James M. Monnett and James M. Monnett, as guardian of Jackson Markey, Grace Montgomery, Thomas Markey, a minor over the age of fourteen years, Nellie Markey, Eva Markey and Hattie Markey, minors under the age of fourteen years, Rosa Markey and Daisy Markey, minors over the age of fourteen, Lulu Markey, Hazel Markey, George Markey, and Clara Markey, minors under the age of fourteen years, Katherine Markey and Belle Schofield, alleging that as one of the children of John Markey, deceased, she has a legal right to and is seized of the undivided one-sixth part of lot 8 in Jacob Blatch's addition to Marion, ¾ of an acre in Marion, forty acres in Marion, forty acres in Marion township, twenty acres in Marion township, and forty acres in Big Island township. Jessie M. Monnett has a mortgage on a one-sixth part of the property. It was given by George Markey and Katherine Markey. It is asked that he be compelled to set forth his interest. The plaintiff asks for the customary partition proceedings. The property involved in the action is that of the late John Markey and is worth about $20,000.

Wm. Klingle, by Crissinger & Guthery, his attorneys, has begun a suit in common pleas court against H. W. Martin, Fred Treff and Maria C. Treff, to recover a judgment against the defendants for $150 on a note given by the defendants to the Farmers' bank of Waldo. The note was sold to the plaintiff by the bank.

Judge Tobias Monday sentenced Michael Madden to the Ohio reformatory at Mansfield to remain there until reformed. Madden was found guilty twice of having robbed R. C. Peters the evening of August 27 at 9 o'clock between the Vail's photograph gallery and the Baptist church. The circuit court granted him a new trial and two weeks ago the common pleas court again found him guilty.

George O'Brien, who pleaded guilty to the charge of petit larceny two weeks ago, and was fined five dollars and the costs and sentenced to jail until the fine and costs were paid, was released Monday on the recommendation of Prosecutor F. E. Guthery. The jail sentence is suspended for thirty days to allow him to earn sufficient money with which to pay.

A reply to the defendant's answer was filed in common pleas court Monday by the plaintiff in the matter of Henry Miller against Sarah J. Lee, and others.

E. Finefrock, ex-county commissioner, was in the city Monday, having come up from Prospect on business. Mr. Finefrock has been ill all winter, suffering from grip, and Monday was his second day out of the house.

Edmund B. Hill of this city, and John Coil of Spencerville, an oil inspector, met at Agosta Monday and went out to Hill's farm for the purpose of locating a site for an oil well.

Mrs. Harriet Brady of Silver street is suffering of the grip.

White fish in pails at the Lewis grocery. 29-wk-tf

REV. MR. MATHER

Will Not Accept the Caledonia M. E. Charge Owing to the Illness of His Wife.

Y. M. C. A. IS BEING DISCUSSED

Caledonia Thinks Some of Having One in the Near Future—Jacob Beck Dies at an Early Hour Monday Morning—Son at a Funeral Hears of His Father's Death.

Caledonia, March 5.—Elmer Conaway has moved into the house owned by Mrs. Jane Pittman on north Main street.

Miller McKibben has moved to "Reslertown" on the West Side, and taken possession of the property he recently purchased of T. J. Anderson.

The many friends of Ott Timson will be pleased to learn that he has secured a lucrative position with the hardware house of A. L. Pipes of Fulton.

J. L. Fell & Co. have an incubator running in a front window, which is quite an attraction.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Underwood and son, Harry, visited Galion friends Sunday.

Hurley Hart has been visiting Delaware friends.

John Booth of Delaware, son of Rev. J. V. Booth, has been visiting in Caledonia.

On account of illness of his wife, Rev. Mr. Mather will not move to Caledonia from Galion and occupy the Methodist parsonage. The conference will have to select another minister for this charge.

There is talk of starting a Y. M. C. A. here, and establishing a library and reading room.

C. D. Resler is in the chicken business, having bought some fine Plymouth Rock stock.

Jacob Beck, aged fifty-nine years, died at Caledonia Monday morning, March 4, at 8 a. m. Mr. Beck was born in Wittenburg, Germany, and came to America thirty-four years ago, living for a time in New York and at Columbus, Ohio. Nineteen years ago he settled in Caledonia, and engaged in the business of making brooms, which he followed up to a year ago, when his health failing him he had to quit work. His wife died at Caledonia two years and a half ago. He leaves three nearly grown children, two boys and a girl. The funeral took place from the family residence on north High street this afternoon at 2 p. m., Rev. Joseph Fields officiating. The deceased was a good man and respected by all who knew him. His orphaned children have the sympathy of the community.

Two funerals were held here Monday. They were those of Mrs. Maher and Mrs. Buck. The remains of both were laid in the Caledonia cemetery.

William Haller was at the Methodist church Monday attending the funeral of Mrs. Frank Buck, when notified of the killing of his father by Erie passenger train No. 16. Justice E. H. Day of Caledonia was notified by the coroner of Marion to attend to the case and view the remains, which he did.

New Discovery for Blood-poisoning.

DR. C. D. WARNER'S COMPOUND OF SEVEN CURES, the great cancer remedy, and for all diseases of the skin and blood, from contact and secondary or hereditary causes.

For sale by W. B. Foye.

JOHN W. GATES, THE STEEL AND WIRE KING.

Mr. Gates is the man who has been holding up the organization of the billion dollar steel trust. As president of the American Steel and Wire company he has dictated to J. Pierpont Morgan the terms on which his company would enter the combine.

LOTS OF FIGURES.

Auditor Ripsher Completes Friday His Semi-Annual Settlement.

Auditor L. M. Ripsher completed Friday his semi-annual settlement with the auditor of state.

It shows that J. J. Schoenlaub was credited during the year 1900 with taxes amounting to $139,381 2?. The following amounts are due the state treasurer: sinking fund, $2,338.02; university fund, $1,559.35; general revenue fund, $10,918.77; common school fund, $7,786.61; total for state purposes, $22,609.15.

The county funds were as follows: county tax, $18,453.79; poor tax, $2,338; bridge tax, $11,710.71; building tax, $2,338.88; indigent soldiers' tax, $1,561.40; road tax, $7,814.61; debts, $5,485.93; township tax, $5,647.76; township special district and sub district school; school houses and all other taxes for school purposes, $46,352 19; special taxes, $48,602.54; city and village tax, $32,209.23; pike taxes, $7,807.18; total county and local tax, except per capita dog tax, $190,749.29; total taxes levied in 1900 for all purposes, except per capita dog tax, $213,350.41; dog tax one dollar and two dollars each, $1,360.24. There is due the county treasury from the treasurer, $191,961.63.

The delinquent taxes and forfeitures of former years on real property with penalties is $16,173.77; collected, $7,608.52; remaining unpaid, $8,475.25.

Delinquent taxes of former years on personal property is $4,510.05; collected December collection, $1,851.79; remaining unpaid, $2,658.26. The total delinquent tax remaining unpaid is $11,133.51. The delinquent personal taxes collected at the December collection were $1,851.79.

AN EYE WITNESS

Tells the Story of the Killing of John Haller Near Caledonia Monday Afternoon.

THE APPROACHING PASSENGER

Was Not Heard by the Old Gentleman Until It Was Almost Upon Him and Too Late for Him To Get Off the Tracks—Is Knocked Fully Sixty Feet to Big Four Tracks.

Additional details of the accident on the Erie railroad one and a quarter miles west of Caledonia Monday afternoon as a result of which John Haller lost his life as was reported in Monday's Star have been furnished by William J. Roberts of Sugar street, eye witness to the terrible tragedy.

Mr. Roberts was on a Big Four freight train enroute to Marion and the car upon which he was seated was just opposite the victim when he was struck by Erie passenger No. 16 and hurled to his death, the body striking the Big Four embankment after passing through the air a distance of sixty feet.

As the witness relates it, Mr. Haller was walking east on the Erie tracks with a sack of something on his shoulder. The noise of the passing westbound freight drowned the sound of the passenger train approaching from the west, but the engineer of the Big Four train saw the old man's danger, and tried to warn him by whistling repeatedly. Mr. Haller's attention was not drawn until the passenger was almost upon him, when the engineer sounded the whistle.

After striking Haller, the passenger ran about half a mile, and then backed down, picking up the remains and taking them into Caledonia, where they were prepared for removal to the late home of the deceased, two miles west of Caledonia.

The train did not pass over the body, but the injuries were of a character calculated to cause instant death.

Conductor Jacob Wheatrow and Engineer Joseph Dando were in charge of the Erie train.

Mr. Haller leaves a wife and a large family to mourn their loss. The deceased was about sixty-two years of age, resided a trifle over two miles west of Caledonia on a farm owned by Samuel Bader and the accident happened about three quarters of a mile east of his home.

For Sale—Standard bred stallion. Fashionably bred, good sized and fine individual. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at Star office. 46-wk-tf-p

"A dose in time saves lives." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary disease of every sort.

Robinson's catarrh remedy is sold by Heberman & Sharpless, Marion, Ohio, and Long's drug store at Richwood. Try it. 13-wk-ly-c

MONEY TO LOAN AT FIVE PER Cent—On first mortgage farm security, in Marion county. Make application at office of Crissinger & Guthery, attorneys at law, 101½ north Main street, Marion, Ohio. 33-wk-1-27

To the Citizens of Marion:

Mr. F. J. White, No. 242 Ballentine Ave., is appointed agent at Marion for the sale of the Celebrated McFarland Indian Capsule. This is the most wonderful medicine down to the present age this world has ever known. There are more cases credited to this famous vegetable compound than to any other proprietary medicine known to man. They cure the liver; they cure the stomach; they cure the kidneys; they cure nervousness; they cure rheumatism; they cure constipation and headaches of all forms, because they cleanse the blood most perfectly. Mr. White himself has been cured of one of the most severe cases of inflamatory rheumatism by this medicine and can tell you of hundreds they have cured of some of the above complaints.

Prepared by Dr. B. McFarland, Columbus, Ohio.

JUST FOUR PIKES

Are Granted by the County Commissioners at Their Session Monday.

FOUR SETS OF COMMISSIONERS

Are Appointed To Superintend the Construction of the Various New Roads—One Pike Matter Carried Over—It Is One of the Busiest Days Imaginable.

The court house was literally crowded with pikers Monday all day. Not pikers in the slang acceptation of the word, but farmers who were there to get the commissioners to allow them a pike in some particular locality where they thought it would be not only a benefit to them, but also to the community in general. There were four petitions heard and one carried over until the first of April. After four hot hearings, in which the farmers, friendly and unfriendly to the pikes, got warmed up and talked "sassy" to each other for a time, the four pikes were allowed.

W. C. Kramer, W. H. Miller and Jacob Klinefelter were appointed commissioners to superintend the construction of the Klinefelter pike in Richland and Claridon townships.

Isaac Mason, W. H. Holverstott and J. M. Garberson were appointed commissioners for the Mason pike in Claridon township.

David Morral, D. H. Clifton and E. E. Everett were appointed commissioners for Morral pike in Montgomery township.

John Lust, John Heil and Francis Brittle were appointed commissioners for the Lust pike in Richland township.

There was another pike petition presented, but, owing to the rush of business, it had to be carried over until the first of next month. The farmers, who favored and opposed, were present, however, and as they came loaded they found it necessary to air their respective sides of the matter after the commissioners were through with the other business. No action was taken, however. The two factions and attorneys present to help them out as did the factions for one or two of the other pikes.

A petition from S. E. Brichner and others, asking for the construction of a mud road in Green Camp township was also acted upon and like the rest had some opposition. W. L. Morral, S. T. Clements and Washington Holverstott were appointed reviewers to decide on the road.

It was about the largest amount of pike business ever transacted in one day by the county commissioners and furnished no end of amusement for the people around the court house.

INCORPORATED

To the Marion Savings Bank Company of Marion.

The Marion Savings Bank company was incorporated Monday with a capital stock of $50,000. The articles of incorporation are now in the hands of the incorporators.

This will be the fifth banking institution in Marion, and will probably be ready for business in May. Of the capital stock one half is to be paid up and a large amount of the paid up stock has been subscribed.

The new bank will do a regular banking business and deposits will be taken as low as twenty-five cents. The location for the bank has not been decided upon as yet, but it would not be surprising if the room formerly occupied by the New York Tea store in the Kerr House building would be the home of the new financial institution.

The incorporators are T. M. Byers, Delaware; Dr. J. B. Taylor, George H. Uhler, B. F. Waples and Loren M. Hipsher, Marion.

The Pan American, The Rio Grande Trooper

SOFT HATS

NEW SPRING STYLES.

ALL COLORS.

Have you seen them? 95c to $3.00.

STRELITZS

RIGHT OF WAY

For Electric Road Between Marion and Green Camp Is Secured.

The necessary signature to make a majority of the land owners on the pike between here and Green Camp were obtained late Monday afternoon by D. R. Crissinger for the right of way for the Scioto Valley Traction company. There have been several of the residents along the pike who have persistently refused to grant a right of way in front of their farms, and it was feared by the promoters that it would be necessary to go to Prospect straight down the Marion and Prospect pike, and they so announced their intention of asking for the right of way early next week. Monday afternoon two of the farmers, who had refused to grant the right of way, got into the band wagon and thereby made a majority of property holders. It is a certainty now that the franchise can be secured all the way through between here and Prospect.

J. W. Scott, one of the promoters of the new road went to Chicago Tuesday evening to meet some capitalists of that city who have been making inquiries as to the road. It is possible that they will furnish the capital necessary to build and equip the road. Some of the business men of the city want the promoters to open their books for subscriptions, and it is possible that they may do so.

A LARGE ESTATE

Is Left by Mrs. Catherine L. Godman of Columbus.

The following clipping from Sunday's Ohio State Journal will be of interest to the friends of Mrs. Godman, who at one time resided in this city.

The will of Catherine L. Godman, which disposes of an estate of more than $75,000, was on Saturday admitted to probate.

The deceased, who was the wife of H. C. Godman, leaves all her property, both personal and real to her husband. The will states that having no children or descendants, Mrs. Godman knows that her husband is her legal heir, but she makes the will in order that it may be filed as a title of record to the property. The will closes by stating that her husband being in accord with her wishes as to the final disposition of her estate among her relatives, she trusts him to see that they are carried out.

The will bears the date of June 1, 1900, and names H. C. Godman as executor without bond.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25 cents.

GENERAL LOUIS BOTHA, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF BOER ARMY.

For several days London has alternately been doubting and believing the news of General Botha's surrender to Lord Kitchener. The commander in chief of the Boers has been reported as having grown weary of the struggle for some time past.

Farmers

when you need or want anything in our line, you will consult your best interests by letting us talk it over with you.

RYAN & BURKE
RELIABLE HARDWARE
Masonic Block—Marion, Ohio.

HEALTH'S OWN STORE.

SICK ROOM SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

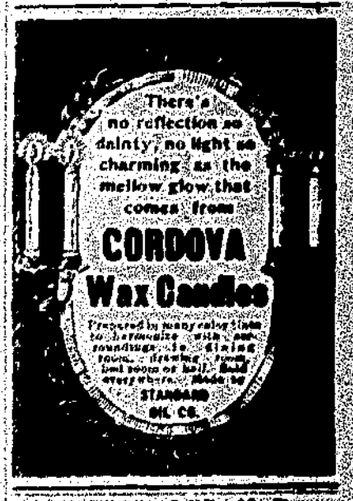
Bed Pans, Urinals, Bulb and Fountain Syringes, Atomizers, Nursing Bottles, Fumigators, Disinfectants, Surgical Dressings, etc., etc., at lowest prices—quality always for most—are for sale in our Surgical Supplies Department. We carry about everything. Come and let us show you.

J. W. HEADLEY
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
The West Center Street Druggist.

It Pays to be particular. Nothing goes into Vail's photos that is not the best the market affords. That's why they are permanent and will please you.

THE Farmers & Mechanics Bank Co.
MARION, OHIO.
Capital paid in $200,000
Surplus 21,000
Undivided profits 6,275
Accounts of Corporations, Farmers, Firms and Individuals solicited.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Drafts issued on foreign countries.
OFFICERS.
E. Huber, Pres. T. J. McMurray, Vice Pres.
H. H. Hana, Vice Pres. and Cashier.
H. W. Culbertson, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
E. Huber, T. J. McMurray, H. H. Hana,
Geo. W. King, D. H. Harvey, H. Strelitz,
J. H. Usher.

Trained Voices
Are in Demand.
I can train them.
Herbert Hutchinson,
Voice Teacher,
232 S. Greenwood St., Marion, O.


There's no reflection so dainty, no light so charming as the mellow glow that comes from
CORDOVA
Wax Candles
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NEW STAR IS A WONDER.

Its Startling Growth In a Few Nights.

VERY DISTANT FROM THE EARTH.

Its Increase In Brightness Probably Caused by Intensely Increased Heat—Astronomers Not Yet Certain Whether It Moves.

The new star in Perseus, now a far from the earth as the sun itself is speeding, Sirius-ward, of solic This is so far true.

The sudden illumination that now has attracted the attention of the astronomers must have occurred about 1865. It has taken the light-waves to dart across the abyss of space to the earth.

If there had been a wire to telegraph the news and the message was filed at the time of its occurrence, people would receive it about the year 2401.

If the explosion caused by the rush of this gigantic world into the gases of some nebular body (which, the scientists believe, caused the sudden blaze up) was loud enough to reach the earth, people will hear the sound of the crash something like 87,000,000 years from now.

If the new star is traveling toward us even at the average planetary rate, there is no occasion for alarm. It will take it to reach our neighborhood 50,000 years.

Mr. Garrett P. Service, the well known astronomer, writes interestingly as follows in the New York Journal of the new star now blazing in the heavens:

The new star is near the border of the Milky Way in the constellation Perseus. The brightest new star ever previously seen, that known as Tycho's star in 1572, also appeared in the edge of the Milky Way, and its location is given on the accompanying chart. Kepler's new star in 1604 likewise was in the Milky Way.

It is probable that the new star is very distant. None has ever been seen near enough to afford a sensible parallax. Its distance is probably not less than 6,000,000 times the distance of the earth from the sun. Its sudden increase of brightness is not due to its coming nearer, although it may be doing that, but to the growth of intensity in its radiation, caused probably by swift increase of heat.

A motion of approach to the earth amounting to 500 miles a second, which is about the maximum rapidity that could be ascribed, would not bring this star into our immediate neighborhood in less than 20,000 years.

The chances are that when this star fades it will disappear altogether. That is what happened in the two previous instances that are known of very brilliant new stars—those of Tycho in 1572 and of Kepler in 1604. There is no trace of those stars left. Smaller new suns, like that of 1892, have usually faded into comparatively faint objects without entirely vanishing.

It cannot yet be told whether this star shows motion or not. Careful spectroscopic examination of its light will be required to determine that question. The probability is that the spectra of at least two different bodies moving in different directions will be found in it.

It is only in case a considerable part of their motion is toward or from the earth that it can be detected by the spectroscope. If the motion is across our line of sight, it will not affect the position of the lines in the spectrum.

The swiftness with which the light of the new star has grown seems best to accord with the theory that the cause of the outburst was the plunging of a solid body of immense size and mass through a cloud of gas or of meteoritic dust. Whenever the earth encounters a swarm of meteors a similar phenomenon on a small scale is presented. The sky is filled for hours with flaming particles, but they are not numerous enough to produce disastrous effects or to cause an outburst of light and heat comparable to that of a new star.

Yet such a meteoric display as that of 1833 on the earth would probably have been visible from some of the planets, whose inhabitants might have supposed that a sudden conflagration had broken out on this globe. But, as already remarked, the light and heat developed by any known encounter of the earth with a cloud of meteors are insignificant compared with the outburst which has just occurred in the sky. Yet the cause may be similar in its nature, but vastly greater in its extent and effect.

The latest discoveries of astronomical photography show that space is full of nebulous clouds, invisible with telescopes, which nevertheless are probably dense enough to cause a vast conflagration upon any solid globe rushing swiftly through them. Such a globe would be in the condition of a meteor rushing into the earth's atmosphere. As long as it continues to move through the air the friction of its passage renders its surface incandescent, and it glows brighter and brighter until it attains a maximum of brilliance. If it should go on indefinitely rushing through the air, it would finally be totally consumed. But it requires only a few minutes at most to penetrate the whole depth of the air and so arrives at the earth, if at all, with its surface charred and contorted with the fierce heat, but its interior yet cool.

So an immense body like an extinguished sun or a gigantic planet plunged with a velocity of hundreds of miles in a second through a mass of meteoric dust or of gas a million miles or more in diameter would traverse the mass in a few hours, and while darting through it would be enveloped with a mantle of rending flames and its surface would be rendered incandescently hot. But as soon as the passage was accomplished it would quickly begin to cool, and as it cannot be that would be [illegible] to a temperature nearly approaching [illegible].

This is probably the explanation of the star's flame not so violently and fiercely and so quickly and with [illegible] that have been [illegible].

A small body plunging through a meteoric cloud can readily be conceived as exploded, and the [illegible] would [illegible] time to shine with [illegible] while a very large body would [illegible] for [illegible] and [illegible] would be [illegible] and consequently [illegible] range of [illegible].

MASTODONS OF THE SEA.

Two Gigantic Ships Now Building in a Connecticut Backyard.

The largest steamships in the world are now building on the Thames River, but the Thames which washes the coasts of New London, Conn. They are building for the Pacific line of the Great Northern Steamship company, and, though primarily designed for cargo carriers, according to data will be provided on each ship for about 1,500 passengers of second class. The following are the principal dimensions: Length, 630 feet, beam 75 feet 6 inches, depth, 55 feet 8 inches. Though not so long as some of the Atlantic liners, they will be elevated [illegible] the new ships are much wider and deeper.

These immense vessels, says The Shipping World, will be of about 24,000 gross tons register and 32,000 tons displacement, or just 10,000 tons more displacement than the Atlantic liner Celtic Island. They have each seven famous decks extending the whole length of the ship, with three additional decks amidships. Each vessel can accommodate 22,500 tons of coal, and the dead weight carrying capacity at normal draft is to be 20,000 tons. About 200 first cabin passengers will be carried in the amidship houses, 1,500 second cabin just aft of the machinery below the weather deck, 300 third class forward of the machinery, and in the forward between decks accommodation will be provided for about 1,000 steerage. As the crew will number nearly 250 men all told the total number of berths fitted for the passengers and complement will be close upon 3,750.

Arrangements have been made for carrying cattle, also for chilled or frozen meats in refrigerating chambers, and fruit or any kind of cargo that may appear for transportation.

NEW RAILROAD KING.

James J. Hill of St. Paul, New Sovereign of the Rail.

The new "railroad king" in Wall street is Mr. James J. Hill of St. Paul, and the continent at large, who came over the Canadian frontier a friendless, moneyless boy 40 years ago and is now one of the unofficial sovereigns of his adopted country. Mr. Hill didn't try his prentice hand on building a pyramid or making a dictionary. He constructed a transcontinental railway system, and he still belches with fire and energy. The bearded strong men of the earlier generations who pierced forests, tunneled mountains and made flower gardens to deserts have almost all disappeared. The constructive era is over in railroads. But Mr. Hill almost the last of the great railroad builders now that Collis P. Huntington is dead, is just as [illegible]. It seems a combination as it is extraordinary.

A charming tidyer to Mr. Hill's little kingdom of the northwest would be [illegible] time. The magnificent [illegible] along the Red River valley which constitute a great grain [illegible] to Mr. Hill's Great Northern road were originally stocked with blooded horses and cattle which Jim Hill [illegible] the people out there call him, imported at his own expense for their benefit. Now he is reaping his reward, and the people there are glad of it.—Harper's Weekly.

A Vigorous Protest.

A certain clergyman in the west of Ireland had become [illegible] a recent discontented minority who were continually finding fault with the appointments made by the committee. One of the malcontents on one occasion waylaid [illegible] at the clubroom, left the following anonymous note on the board for the perusal of the committee: "Gentlemen—The hot water in the lavatory is perfectly cold. There is no cold water, and the tap is turned off at the main. Likewise no tips on any of the billiard cues except one, and it is broken and cannot use. The daily newspapers are continually being mislaid and the heat is so bad that we can't read them."

Kingly Visits to Ireland.

Should King Edward VII visit Ireland this year, as now appears, he will be the first king, with the exception of the poet William the conqueror, to visit the southern part of the Emerald Isle, as it was that time six kings of England have visited Ireland, but never stepped foot on their queens, Henry II paid the first visit in 1172 and held a court outside Dublin. The other kingly visitors were Richard II, Henry V, James II, William III and George IV.

Death Duties in the Penal.

A correspondent has been [illegible] episode in [illegible] the use of the indelible pencil, which he says is [illegible] of some lips and tongues and sometimes not on so severe as to result in death. The doctor says the coloring matter in the indelible pencil is aniline, the use of which in the mouths of [illegible] for [illegible] caused his death [illegible].

CHARACTERISTICS OF GENERAL DE WET.

The Many Sided Commandant General of the Boers.

LIKE A FIGURE OUT OF FICTION.

The Meanest Looking Burgher in His Army Disguises the Great Leader in Appearance—His Only Badge of Authority a Black Cock's Feather, Regarded by His Followers as a Great Humorist—Hail Fellow Well Met With His Men Except When There's Business on Hand.

Howard C. Hillegas, author of "The Boers In War," has the following interesting story about General De Wet in The World's Work for March:

Like Yankee Doodle in the old colonial ballad, Christian De Wet, the commandant general of the Boers of the Orange Free State, wears a feather in his cap. It is a black cock's feather, and it was placed there by himself at the beginning of the war as a sort of mark of ornament. Now it is the badge by which his burghers distinguish him from their fellow Boers. Quantatively he resembles that feather one accredited to him and his garbs by the organization which he [illegible]. He is the one general, Boer or British, who is receiving the praise of foe and friend, and the encomiums of [illegible] are not the least to favor of [illegible].

The meager dispatches which come to us from South Africa [illegible] into the character of the men whose name is daily associated with all the great events now occurring in that country. To the majority of people the name De Wet is suggestive of the epitome. He appears to us in the light of a character in fiction rather than as a man of present-day fact. His work is so remarkable that we can hardly credit it to [illegible].

Since the beginning of the war almost every British general and soldier in South Africa has at one time or another been lost upon the capture of this one man. A half score of times the ending of the pursuit has been cleverly defined, yet invariably he has escaped from the encircling cordons of men and guns. He has outfought, outwitted and outgeneraled his opponents at every turn. He has driven more than captive from his pursuers. He has made more than 5,000 prisoners of war, he has destroyed many millions of dollars' worth of his enemy's mind more, he and his small army of 10,000 men have subsisted for more than six months exclusively on the food and ammunition taken in battle, and more than all, he has represented a cause that seemed to be lost by and reclaim when Pretoria fell into British hands.

In person the appearance General De Wet is easily surpassed by every butcher in his commando. In search ing for the Commander in Chief of the forces one would choose every one else first. He is not as tall as the average Boer, and he is much less handsome. Usually his clothing is as ragged as that of the poorest [illegible], and when he is a bride his favorite horse the commandant general is an object of pity rather than of admiration. This is the result of his habit of exchanging articles of clothing with those of his men who appeal to him for new outfits. It is one of his ways of retaining the affection of his men, and it is only by ties of affection that they are bound to him. Several of the Boer officers wear distinctive uniforms, with little gilt stars on the collar to indicate their rank. De Wet's black feather is his only badge of authority.

General De Wet is a many sided man. Although he is a most gentle Repositor, he frequently displays a violent temper. He is the intimate friend of all the men in his command, yet when there is a duty for them to perform he is entirely stern with them, and temporarily there is a wide gulf between them. For many years before the war he was the most bitter Anglophobe in the Free State land. Now, as soon as a British soldier falls into his hands he will insist that the prisoner have the best treatment that it is possible to give him. While forming the plans for a battle or movement he discusses the subject thoroughly with anybody and everybody, but as soon as he commences to carry the plan into effect he becomes dumb and refuses to disclose his purpose even to his most trusted lieutenants. Although he relishes a victory as keenly as any one, he will not allow one of his burghers to cheer or display other signs of joy after a battle is won. Pre-schooled in the tactics of war, he is a master tactician; born outside the breastworks of civilization, he is noble in manner and deportment; a bitter enemy of the British, yet he is a staunch admirer of their gamble men. De Wet is rough, blunt and fearless, a devout mind and a vengeful one as well. He is [illegible] as anachronism as a warrior.

One of the [illegible] characteristics of the commandant general are his imperturbability under adverse conditions, his zealous devotion to official work, his effervescent humor, his kindness to the wounded and prisoners, his great regard for the opinions of the enemy and his unbounded, unselfish devotion to and in the ultimate success of his and his country's cause. Although the greater part of his life has been devoted to pastoral pursuits, De Wet is as calm a fighter as though he had been a soldier from his youth. At Roodeval, in June, while Lord Kitchener and 2,000 troops were trying to capture him, De Wet spent a half day in leisurely riding over his devastated farm. As he was returning to his forces a shrapnel shell brought him the information that the British had swung a cordon far around his rear position. Before it could quickly as he remounted a pony, but he escaped. The following day Kitchener reported De Wet's capture.

In his official capacity as commandant general of all the Free State forces De Wet is most strict. He demands that his orders be obeyed to the letter, and when an officer refuses to do the slightest extra duty he immediately [illegible]. When a burgher deserts his command, he quickly [illegible] horses and threateningly [illegible] off his seat with the purpose of inflicting corporal punishment. During a skirmish near the ten times captured village of Thebanchu in June several burghers refused to hold a certain position. After they had refused a second time he left them with the long rawhide sjambok he always carries. After the fight he sought out the men and apologized to them. At Lindley he ordered his brother, General Peter De Wet, to move his commando to a certain position. The brother questioned the advisability of the movement, and the commandant general promptly appointed another general to take his place, whereupon Peter De Wet surrendered to the British.

By his men he is regarded as the greatest humorist in the commandos, and they are constantly enjoying his jokes. Not long ago he promised three prisoners their freedom if they agreed to carry a message to their general. The message which the British general read was: "Please thank these three men. I am catching them every day." In April he and 15 of his men rode to De Wetsdorp, where he was born, for the purpose of visiting his father. Late in the evening they discovered that MacQueenie's Irish troopers, 300 strong, occupied the town. Promptly he sent this grim message to the British commander: "Surrender or we shall annex you." At sunrise next morning De Wet had his entire commando on the spot, and after a short battle the fusiliers were captured. While he was leading his forces northward from Wepener to Thabanchu, with the British in close pursuit, he received a message from one of the commandants in the rear asking for reinforcements for that part of the hard pressed column. De Wet replied, "If you can't fight your way through, you deserve to be caught." After capturing vast quantities of stores and clothing, 4,000 shells and enough small arms ammunition to supply his army for more than two years on his own farm at Rooiland in June De Wet remarked to one of his generals, "That's a better crop than I ever raised on that place in peace times." Even in his favorite way of giving a command to move, "Come, let us ride!" there is a touch of humor, for the last word is one he has borrowed from his enemy's language.

His popularity with his men is the direct result of his many acts of kindness to them. He tries to please every body except when his duty forbids, and then he follows his own plans, even though he is without a single supporter. He is a burgher among the burghers, and there is not a vestige of ostentation around him. The poorest man in his camp may speak to him, without even saluting, at any time or on any topic, and the commandant general will give his personal attention to the inquirer's wants. His three sons who are with him are probably the only men in his commandos who do not call him Chris when addressing him, and he hardly ever speaks to any one unless he has first grasped the man's hand in greeting. Such good fellowship in other armies would be fatal to discipline, but in the Boer army it is preventive of a corps spirit that binds men together more firmly than the strictest regulations could do. His kindness to his own men is not more marked than that which he bestows upon British soldiers who fall into his hands. It is almost a crime with him to treat prisoners with the utmost respect and kindness in order that his enemy may have no just grounds for saying that he conducts a dishonorable warfare. He insists that the prisoners shall receive better rations than his own men, and he will not allow one of them to waft, while there is a conveyance in the camp. Once, near Wepener, he ordered that the only wagon with the commandos should be cleared of its burden of ammunition so that 20 British infantrymen might ride. Realizing that the outside world can hear from him only through British reports, he is zealous in conducting such an honorable campaign that even his enemy must acknowledge his uprightness.

Since almost every British general has been pitted against him at some time or another, General De Wet has had ample opportunities for judging of their relative merits. He has a great contempt for Lord Roberts. Lord Kitchener, whom he missed capturing in June by a mere hairbreadth; Methuen and Baden Powell. For General French, the great cavalry leader, he has a profound respect. Him he admires one step. "I do not think they will ever catch me," he said three months ago. "But if any one does I hope the man is French. And I should like to capture him. I would not release him. I'd compel him to ride by my side, so that I might admire him all the time."

American Sugar.

During the last year about 70,000 tons of sugar were produced in the United States, 30,000 tons of which were contributed by 22 cane sugar mills, and 40,000 tons formed the output of 26 beet sugar works, only 16 of which were completed in time to avail themselves of the entire crop. In two more beet sugar mills are now under built or building.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Speaker Henderson Tells a Story of the Late Speaker Blaine.

HANNA ASKS FOR AN INTRODUCTION

A Man Who Wanted to Know Gaines of Tennessee Because His Name Appeared So Frequently In The Record—Will Use Washington's Trowel to Lay Cornerstone of Carnegie Library.

Speaker Henderson the other day told a good story of one of his colleagues [illegible] possibly [illegible] Washington. It was before he had been elected to congress, probably 25 years ago, says the Washington Post.

Blaine was the speaker. Naturally he was one of the statesmen that General Henderson most desired to meet, and the opportunity came one day during [illegible] just as the speaker was passing through the lobby on his way to the marble rostrum. The formal greetings were exchanged and a brief conversation General Henderson was left to the swinging door close on the form of the Republican leader.

Six year later General Henderson again went to Washington. This time to get Iowa divided into two judicial districts. He put up at Wormley's, where Blaine also lived. It being up to days a fashionable and fascinating hostelry. A week or so after his arrival from Iowa, as General Henderson was entering the dining room, he met Blaine, after having passed a number of times. The Maine statesman greeted him cordially by the kind called him by name and urged him to dine with him.

"I had heard of Speaker Blaine's wonderful faculty for remembering names," said General Henderson, "when I had seated myself at the table, I determined to test him.

"Have Mr. Blaine never mentioned me?" I said to him. "You think hard and be sure of your answer."

"Yes, sah," replied the waiter, "he done called me co'ah boy a number of times and always called me Mistah Henderson."

The day of the senate committee on commerce [illegible] to the Valley [illegible] passed to the south [illegible] of the [illegible] valley. The other day there was a full meeting, says the New York World. A dozen senators, including Mr. Hanna, came out at 2 o'clock. A lively little man chaperoning a big party with a loud check suit, a mass of hair and a voice [illegible] was waiting at the door for half an hour. He rushed over, took Hanna by the arm and dragged him over to the man with the imperial.

"Hey, senator," said the [illegible] little man, "I want you to meet my friend. He wanted something, and Senator Hanna took the hand of the man with the imperial and said frankly, 'I am very glad to meet you.'"

Then Hanna turned and looked the fussy little man over carefully, and there was a twinkle in his eye as he continued, "And now, if you will be so good, I wish you would make me acquainted with the man who introduced you to me."

Two congressmen the other day [illegible] together in the house restaurant discussed the interest which people out of town take in the proceedings of congress, says a Washington correspondent. "I have a constituent," said one, "who religiously reads all the bills and reports which I send him as well as the Congressional Record. I believe he already knows more of the details of congress than I will ever learn."

"I send The Record," replied the other, "to a friend of mine, who must read it with great care, because he wrote me a funny letter the other day. He said that he hoped before long to have a visit to Washington, and if he did he wanted to meet Mr. Gaines of Tennessee, because, he said, 'Mr. Gaines gets his name into The Record more frequently than any body else.'"

The executives of the Carnegie library in Washington will be laid in a few weeks. According to the ideas now held by the trustees, the ceremony will be very simple, just the ordinary form for such an occasion as prescribed by the Masonic fraternity being used. Popular interest in the ceremony will center in the mallet and trowel to be used. They are the ones used by President Washington in laying the cornerstone of the capitol in 1793. They have not been used since then. They are the property of Alexandria lodge, of which Washington was once worshipful master. The trowel blade is made of silver, the handle of ivory.

As Senator Lindsay has the most [illegible] voice in congress, so Representative Thomas of Iowa has the softest whisper. Mr. Thomas sits in a rear row of the house, and whenever he rises the stenographers rush to him because they know that his words are inaudible half a dozen feet away. He is tall enough and big enough to have a voice that can be heard a mile away, but the sounds that issue from his lips are softer than a kitten's purr.

Even when the roll is called Mr. Thomas answers so low that half of the time the clerks do not hear his response.

Somebody once asked John Allen of Mississippi why he continued in congress when he could practice law and make a great deal more money than the amount of his congressional salary. "Well," drawled Allen, "I admit $5,000 isn't much, but it comes along powerful regular."

AN UP TO DATE CLOCK.

Curious Combinations Worked Into a Brooklyn Timepiece.

After [illegible] years of study [illegible] Wilbur Johnson, a young carpenter of Brooklyn, has completed a [illegible] filled with all sorts of odd [illegible].

Not only does this clock keep correct time, for it has several sets of chimes, [illegible], a phonograph, a music box, a procession of [illegible] figures, a couple of miniature [illegible] fighting cocks, a gas warming device and electric fan and plate.

It took the maker just a year to collect the materials he desired and to think [illegible] design and cut out with a [illegible] the hundreds of pieces of wood. The whole affair stands [illegible] high, is [illegible] wide and 3 feet deep. He says he did no making it was a long work, [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NAPOLEON AT LODI.

THE STORY OF HIS EARLIEST MASTER STROKE IN WAR.

The Planning Was the Boldest of the Bold, the Execution Prudent and Skillful—Personal Vigilance and Bravery of the "Little Corporal."

IN SEARCHING for a key to Napoleon's success on the battlefield one need not look beyond his action at the affair of the Bridge of Lodi, about which so much romance and so little history have been written. His famous victory was not an accident, the lucky outcome of a rash, haphazard blow. In the first place the French had everything against them when their little republican army set out in 1796 to crush the Austrian power in Italy. The odds at arms were two to one in favor of the Austrian allies. Napoleon himself was on trial. He was a new appointee, with no past successes as a general to bolster up his cause. After passing the Alps and entering northern Italy by rare strategy he found himself approaching two strong Austrian armies, separated only by the distance between Mantua and Milan and having the shorter line for marching to a junction.

To meet the French invasion both armies marched toward each other, and the army from Milan had just crossed the Adda river at Lodi when the head of Napoleon's column reached that point. To beat the Milan army before it should be re-enforced was the French problem; to keep Napoleon on the hither side of the Adda the Austrian problem. A stone bridge across the Adda 200 yards in length was the key to both problems. The Austrians didn't destroy it after crossing because they hoped to use it later in retracing their steps to Milan, and in order to prevent Napoleon from crossing it they made ready to fight. A battery of 14 cannon—say some accounts, others 30—was planted on their side to play upon the structure, and to support these were two lines of troops 6,000 strong. On the flanks and in the rear were supports amounting to several thousand.

The walled town of Lodi extended to the river on the side where the French approached, and a gateway in the high inclosure wall along the river bank opened upon the bridge. After driving the Austrian rear guard out of the town Napoleon placed artillery on the heights in rear of the bridge and bombarded the Austrians. The Austrians in turn bombarded Lodi to drive out the French. The head of Napoleon's column consisted of 3,500 grenadiers and 2,000 cavalry, and massing these troops behind the river wall and in the streets near by he awaited the arrival of his main army, the divisions of Massena and Augereau, each 6,000 strong and following him on separate roads.

Meanwhile the young leader made plans to cross the bridge in spite of everything. In order to do that he must first preserve the bridge, for the Austrians might take alarm and destroy it. The fact that it seemed to them so extremely improbable that Napoleon would attempt to cross and their wish to let it stand for future use and kept them from sacrificing it. To add to their reasons for letting it alone Napoleon went to the front and personally trained several guns to fire upon the Austrian entrance to the structure, so that his enemies could not reach it without heavy loss of life.

It is said that when the republican generals with Napoleon saw that their leader was bent upon an attack they opposed it strongly, and that he responded with spirit: "We must cross, let it cost what it may. It must not be said that the tributary Adda stopped those heroes who had forced the Po."

Massena's division reached the scene and was ordered to take rest, and the entire day was passed in getting ready to "make assurance double sure" in an enterprise which if it was rash in conception was not to be so in execution. Inquiry among the inhabitants led to the discovery of a ford across the river some miles above the town, and Napoleon detached Beaumont's cavalry column, with some cannon, to attempt the ford and try to give the Austrians a little fire in the rear. This move he meant to follow up by a vigorous assault across the bridge, and after careful study formed a column and gave orders for the assault. His plans were based upon certain fine points in the game that his old school antagonists failed to note. In the first place the Austrian artillery was planted along the river heights as if to stay and was patiently firing upon the French position to make it hazardous for assailants to reach the bridge from the streets of Lodi.

This fire, however, was chiefly aimed at the French end of the bridge near the gate, the rest of it being untouched. The French battery, carefully trained by Napoleon, was doing the same for the Austrian end, so that the latter could not station guns or riflemen to sweep the whole course of the bridge. Hence a storming column would not be in danger except at the very entrance to the bridge, a few feet at most, and if a sudden dash were made through that narrow belt of fire the loss would be comparatively light and the worst would be over until the bridge was crossed. But once across the bridge, what then? What of the 6,000 Austrians stationed on the hill-side to resist the French advance beyond the bridge should they succeed in crossing it? This Napoleon saw that the Austrian infantry had backed away from his dozen fuming cannon side along the river brink and that, with the exception of a skirmish line and the few artillerists who handled the Austrian cannon, his own troops were the nearest to the enemy's stronghold.

If the French charge could carry beyond the fiery Lodi end of the bridge, the storming column could rush across and up the heights and overpower the artillerists before the Austrian infantry could take alarm and come to the rescue of their batteries. These were simple matters when once thought of, but no one did think, and act as well, except Napoleon.

But this was not all. Nothing was to miscarry, if possible to foresee it. The attack was delayed until Augereau's division got near enough on the march to support it if need be. Then the final preparations were made. A solid storming column of 4,000 grenadiers was massed near the head of the bridge with a battalion of 300 foot carbineers, or light infantry, in front. The ranks were the exact width of the bridge and were so arranged that at the word "Forward!" the leading sections could wheel from the cover of the rampart wall, cross the shot ridden space around the gateway at a single spring, and then make the run along the causeway to the Austrian side quite free from danger. Napoleon went among the troops and spoke familiar and encouraging words. It was the striking contrast between his slight figure and the massive grenadiers who stood in the front ranks that suggested the nickname of "Little Corporal." He looked like a boy in such company.

It was late in the afternoon, 6 or 7 o'clock, when the sound of Beaumont's guns at the distant ford resounded through the valley, and the Austrians at once showed signs of uneasiness. Napoleon quickly ordered the charge. Drums beat the signal "Forward!" The foremost assailants issued from behind the ramparts, wheeled under a terrible hail of grape and canister and attempted to pass the gateway to the bridge. The front ranks went down like a row of grain stalks before the reaper, the column staggered and reeled backward, and the valiant grenadiers were appalled by the task before them. But this emergency had also been provided for. The moment the charge sounded a force of sharpshooters that had crept

PLACED HIMSELF AT THEIR HEAD.

along the river walls and down the bridge piers and otherwise made their way unseen to the water below emerged from their cover and by swimming and wading reached the rocks and islands in the stream and opened fire upon the Austrian gunners. Seeing this, the grenadiers took courage and rallied for another attempt. To crown all, Napoleon placed himself at their head, and his aids and generals—Cervoni, Dallemagne, Berthier, Massena and Lannes—rushed to his side.

Forward again; this time over the heaps of dead bodies that choked the passage, and a quick run, counted by seconds only, carried the column over the 200 yards of clear space, scarcely a shot from the Austrians taking effect except at the point where the platoons wheeled to take the first leap.

The suddenness of the blow and the miracle of the passage of the bridge at all by the French took the heart out of the Austrian artillerists, and they abandoned their guns almost instantly.

As Napoleon had calculated, the Austrian infantry lying behind the batteries was too far away to go to their aid, and so, without halting at the enemy's front line, his charging grenadiers rushed up the hill to attack the second. This, too, gave way, and within a few minutes after the first ranks of the French landed on the Austrian bank of the river the entire army of the allies was running to the rear.

Individuals turned now and then and fought on their own hook to prevent capture, and in this way some of the bravest of Napoleon's followers won honors at Lodi. When the general asked for the names of the heroes of the day to gazette for bravery, the roll of the entire first battalion of carbineers who headed the attack was handed in. Perhaps two-thirds of them were dead, for they had received the full force of the shower of grape hurled at the daring column the moment the Austrian artillerymen saw what was coming. Sergeant Leon of that battalion was the first across the bridge, and he had led the attack on the batteries. One of the grenadiers named Laforge had killed five Austrians at the guns.

The French loss given by Napoleon was 200, which doubtless represented the killed only. Brief and easy as the struggle was to the French, it cost the Austrians dear. Their killed and wounded amounted to 1,200, their prisoners 1,000. To this the Austrians add a loss of 225 horses, 14 cannon and 20 wagons, the French claiming 600 horses and 20 cannon.

The result of the battle was the capture of Milan by the French and the control of all Lombardy. Napoleon had failed to defeat the junction of the Austrian armies, but as he beat them in battle, afterward Lodi became known as the turning point in his brilliant Italian campaign.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

WINTER ON THE DEEP

PERILS OF SEA TRAVEL DURING THE COLD AND STORMY MONTHS.

Gales, High Seas, Derelicts and Icebergs a Few of the Dangers to Be Encountered — Some Recent Instances—What a Comber Did.

When old Boreas gets his back up and starts to shake things in his finest style of operations, the broad ocean during the cold and windy months of winter, it is time to batten down hatches and for all those who can to seek shelter below. The north wind and the racing sea are no respecters of persons or of the puny inventions of man and would as soon toy with a ship of steel and a thousand souls aboard as with the hundred dollar dory.

The perils of the ocean in winter are many. The gale, the high running seas, whose might neither steel nor wood may withstand; the derelict, to strike which is ruin, a hole in a ship's bottom, enormous hydrographic lines are only a few. No wonder that the captain of a great ship remains often for 48 hours on the bridge, ice coated and famishing. The enormous responsibility that rests on the executive officers of a liner forbids their gray eyes before their time. And still the keenest watchfulness often cannot avert disaster. Those who go down to the sea in ships only too frequently find that their trained eyes and nerves are of no avail against the unforeseen and unavoidable peril that flies suddenly.

Although the winter has witnessed only one great disaster, the sinking of the German schoolship Gneisenau off the Spanish coast, minor accidents have been sufficiently numerous. The Spartan Prince, from Naples and Genoa, struck the Spanish coast near Gibraltar lately and will probably be a total loss. Luckily the passengers and crew were taken off in time. The Spartan Prince belonged to the well known Prince line and was a vessel of 2,170 tons.

The steamship Frisia had an ugly experience with a spare propeller a short

From a recent photo.

WHAT A COMBER DID TO THE CZARINA'S SMOKESTACK.

time ago. The heavy piece of metal was secured in the hold when the vessel left Hamburg for Dogan. She ran into a heavy gale, and while the Frisia pitched and rolled the fastenings of the propeller came loose, and it dashed against the sides of the steamer, breaking several plates and threatening to sink her. The Frisia had to put back and lost 15 days. On her second attempt to get across she met heavy weather that injured some of her pipes.

The steamship Kura recently arrived in port at Philadelphia after experiencing the full force of a storm on the Atlantic in which the engines were stopped and she was compelled to drift for some time. During the storm a wave struck the vessel which swept completely over her and carried away 18 feet of her funnel. The wave, according to the officers, was of such remarkable height as to cause astonishment even among the oldest seamen on the ship.

The sweeping overboard of persons by waves that break over the decks of steamers is of frequent occurrence. There is no possible guard against it if one is caught, for the mighty onrush of the water is irresistible, and no human grasp on rail or fitting will withstand the shock. A young woman passenger on the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiserin Maria Theresa had a narrow escape from such a fate the other day. Although the ship was running through a heavy sea, she was promenading the deck with a few other women passengers. A sea crest broke aboard and swept her against the rail, and had it not been for the coolness and courage of another passenger who waded to her rescue she would have been swept overboard beyond hope of rescue.

It would be pleasant to chronicle a romance as a result of this but, unfortunately for such a purpose, the rescued woman is a French lady's maid, while the rescuer is a young New York millionaire.

BRIDE FOR KAISER'S SON.

Court Gossip Busy Selecting a Wife for Prince Frederick William.

As a result of the visit of the kaiser and his eldest son to England during the recent sad illness on the death and obsequies of Queen Victoria court gossips on the other side of the Atlantic are busy speculating the name of the young crown prince's wife. None of various princesses. To be sure, the young man is somewhat young to wed, being only 19, but royal marriages are

Photo by Schwarzlose, Berlin.

CROWN PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM.

not arranged like the ordinary kind. In most cases princes and princesses wed to suit the considerations of state rather than from the promptings of love.

Prince Frederick William of Prussia reached his majority last year, 18 being the accepted age for members of the Prussian royal family. He has made a good impression on the people of his own and other lands by his sober earnestness and thoughtfulness. It seems that he thoroughly realizes the responsibilities of his position and the burden of greatness that rests on him as the heir to a great empire.

A number of amusing stories are told of Frederick William's sense of importance during his younger days. Emperor William is said to have found him one day administering a sound beating to his next younger brother, Prince Eitel, because the latter would not recognize his superiority as crown prince. It is further said that the Kaiser took the same method of impressing on his son and heir the inferiority of the crown prince to the actual occupant of the throne.

The princesses with whom Frederick William's name is most frequently coupled are Princess Margaret Victoria and Princess Victoria Patricia of Connaught, daughter of Queen Victoria's youngest son, the Duke of Connaught. They are first cousins of the German crown prince and are, respectively, 19 and 15 years of age. Princess Margaret of Connaught, two months older than her reputed future lover, is a very charming, pretty and popular girl. The match would be well liked in Germany, for the Duchess of Connaught is the daughter of Prince Frederick Charles, the popular "Red Prince," second cousin of the kaiser.

LOVED BY AN EMPEROR.

Actress Whom It Is Said Austria's Aged Ruler Will Marry.

Shortly after the death at the hand of an anarchist of Elizabeth, empress of Austria, in 1898, the story was started that Emperor Francis Joseph would marry Anna Nahowski, a Roman Catholic Schratt, an actress. These stories were quiet for a time, but recent occurrences give color to them. It is alleged that the emperor, who is 70 years of age, will soon abdicate in order to

Photo by Lechner, Vienna.

MRS. CATHERINE SCHRATT.

marry Frau Schratt. The emperor of Austria is also king of Hungary, and Hungarian law does not recognize morganatic marriage.

Frau Schratt has been for 20 years the favorite actress of the royal family and has long been on terms of intimacy with them. She visited America several years ago, but did not attract much attention here. Francis Joseph will, it is said, elevate her to the nobility before their marriage.

ASKS FOR STATEHOOD

OKLAHOMA CLAMORING FOR ADMISSION TO THE UNION.

Right Young Territory of the Southwest Presents Convincing Facts and Figures in Support of Its Claims—The Territorial Governor.

Of all the states and territories that make up the United States of America none, according to the statistics of Oklahoma, can equal that forward stretch of land in progress in a short time. The Oklahomans are earnestly and eagerly pushing their claims to statehood, and have convincingly expert figures to support their efforts. According to the facts and figures which they put forward in support of their claim to admission, they are certainly entitled to the boon.

The annals of Oklahoma are brief. Until the spring of 1889 what is now Oklahoma was either occupied by Indians, leased by them for cattle pastures or set apart by the government for Indians use. It then looked as though it would never be good for much. With the grand rush of "boomers" in 1889 a wonderful transformation began, and since then Oklahoma has grown into a flourishing commonwealth of American citizens.

The territory of Oklahoma comprises 38,830 square miles. It is larger than Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Hampshire and Vermont combined and but little smaller than Pennsylvania. The population of the territory is now about 500,000 and is rapidly increasing. Its climate is as good as that of any part of the United States, the growing lands are among the finest in America and in variety and extent of crops Oklahoma is unsurpassed. Among its products are wheat, cotton, fruits, corn, rye, barley, sweet potatoes and buckwheat. The forests are unusually rich. Wheat lands produce from 15 to 45 bushels per acre, oat lands from 50 to 100 bushels, cotton lands from one half to one bale per acre. In no other place in the United States, except, perhaps, Texas, with a large variety of products, can be obtained successful aid on the same farm. The mineral resources of the territory are also rich, although they have as yet been developed to only a very small extent.

For proof of its material prosperity Oklahoma points proudly to its cities and towns, most of which have sprung

GOVERNOR CARTER H. BARNES.

up within the past decade. Guthrie and Oklahoma City have more than 10,000 inhabitants apiece, and a number of other towns have from 1,000 to 4,000. The territory has more than 1,000 school children and houses them in some of the finest school buildings of the west. There are more than 1,000 Sunday schools, with an average attendance of 50,000. In short, Oklahoma is prosperous.

The only obstacle to the admission of Oklahoma to statehood lies in the vexed question of the disposition of the Indian Territory. The admission to the Union of the latter either as a part of Oklahoma or separately in the present unsettled state of Indian matters is out of the question. It is believed, however, that the Hamilton bill granting statehood to Oklahoma and providing that the Indian Territory may be added to Oklahoma at some future time, which is now pending before congress, satisfactorily settles this question.

Cassius M. Barnes, governor of Oklahoma territory since 1897, has long been identified with the southwest. He is a native of New York state, but was reared in Michigan. Though under 16 years of age, he enlisted in the Union army and served throughout the civil war. In 1870 Governor Barnes settled in Little Rock and went into business and politics, becoming prominent in the state. In 1889 Governor Barnes joined the push to Oklahoma, "the promised land," and was appointed register of the United States land office at Guthrie. He has been active and popular on the territory ever since, and he has been a member of the legislature and speaker of the house.

The people of Oklahoma are a unit in asking statehood and in urging their claims. They contend that they have better qualifications than any other territory that has ever been admitted and I show and that keeping them out is an injustice.

His Sole Entrance.

"You went right in boldly, did you?" "Yes, after looking in."

"And you started ahead and asked the old man for his daughter?"

"Well, no, I didn't."

"Why not?"

"He wasn't there."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

COULDN'T BE HAZED.

Two Cadets Who Are Said to Have Foiled West Point Seniors.

Although the recent investigation of the system of boxing at West Point may not have killed or even "scared" that ancient institution, it did settle one thing. Never again will football, whether it be rough, foul or fierce, call a lower class youngster to the field of battle so badly "winded" and "all in" as the upper class football players will be after a game with Annapolis. The cadet corps itself has declared that the system of boxing has had its day, and the authorities have decided to abolish it.

Among the spectacular results of West Point will that the success of

CAPTAIN FRANK SCHERRER.

men who not only managed to be hazed to an extreme degree, but who also "knocked out" all the upper class cadets sent against them to conduct initiations. When the cadets will conduct the annual athletic games in June it will not be surprising if Scherrer is picked to be "head coach" and asked further whether that was not the meaning of the statement that a former pitcher had whipped every man who tried to be hazed, nobody of the Carnegie class. He is credited with whipping more than his upper class men by regular encounter. Captain Frank Scherrer of the Ninth infantry and John Parker, both men of Louisiana are the two men for whom the honor is claimed.

Captain Scherrer watched the cadets in the academy and finished his course in mid-year. He upheld his organization as a "first class fighting man" in the field in the Philippines. He served there with his regiment for two years, but illness prevented him from doing as much as he there. Captain Scherrer is a strong, quiet young man, 6 feet 2 inches in height and redheaded. He has a determined, determined looking face.

Unfortunately for the good of the service he is to resign his commission and is dropped from the cadet corps in June. He was a tall, raw-boned youth from Louisiana, who well upheld the reputation of his home for fistic prowess. Like Caleb Balderstone, Sullivan never "scrupled for a fight." He was good-natured and submitted to most of the indignities demanded of the upper class men. Only when they found that he could use his hands he was called on to fight, and the pugilistic demands on his time prevented that high standing in studies demanded at "the Point."

A DARING VOYAGER.

Massachusetts Girl Intends to Cross the Ocean in a Small Boat.

Very few young girls would care to make a trip across the Atlantic ocean in a boat, because the fear of cold water they might be. But Miss Alberta Carpenter of Charlestown, Mass., is not an ordinary girl, as her determination to cross the ocean in a boat 11 feet long shows. Miss Carpenter expects to be

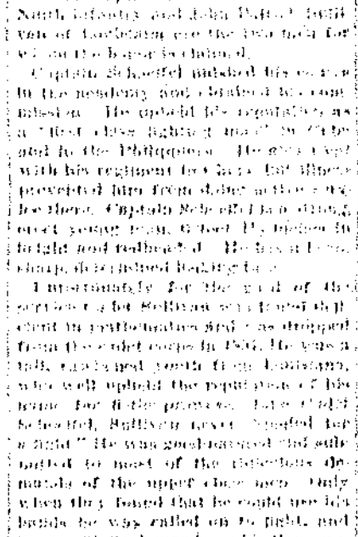

Photo by Maloney, Boston.

MISS ALBERTA CARPENTER.

company Captain W. A. Andrews, who has made several trips across deep water in such a diminutive craft. Miss Carpenter's parents have given their consent to her proposed voyage, and she expects to start next June. Needless to say, the Massachusetts girl is a thorough mermaid, at home in the water and familiar with every detail of small boat sailing.

$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Ayer's Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. For sugar coated Ayer's Pills, for Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Female Complaints, and Debilitated Conditions, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Cor. Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago. Ill. Sold by

The Dumble Pharmacy, N. Main St

A la Carte

The Cafe service on Queen & Crescent trains is noted for its excellence. Meals are served à la carte. Snowy linen, sparkling crystal, noiseless servants and a faultless menu give zest to appetite. The

Queen & Crescent

Route, Southern Ry. and Plant System trains Cincinnati to Florida, carry cafe, parlor and observation cars. Free chair cars on night trains.

[illegible] schedules, Winter tourist tickets at reduced rates. Write for particulars.

W. H. TAYLOR, T. P. A., CLEVELAND, O.

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ATLANTA

LOCAL TIME CARD

ERIE RAILROAD

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Get time tables and full information from M. B. Dickerson, agent, Marion, Ohio.

CITY DEPOT.

West.	East.
No. 5..*10:05 am	No. 14..*12:55 pm
No. 13.. 3 28 pm	No. 8..*10:35 pm
No. 3..*11:00 pm	No. 18.. 5:00 pm
No. 1..*11:55 pm	No. 12..* 1:25 am
No. 37.. 7:50 am	

No. 14 leaves Marion Junction 11:10 p. m. Carries passengers to Meadville.

No. 1 runs to Marion Junction only.

No. 13 carries passengers between Meadville, Pa., and Chicago, Ill., only.

Nos. 37 and 38 (local) run between Galion and Dayton only.

No. 16 runs to Jamestown, N. Y., only.

Baggage will not be carried on trains Nos. 12 and 14.

C. and E. RAILROAD.

Leave.	Arrive.
No. 1.. 7:30 am	No. 12..* 5:10 am
No. 5..*10:25 am	No. 2.. 6:10 pm
No. 13.. 3:45 pm	No. 8..*10:30 pm
No. 3..*11:50 pm	No. 11.. 12:00 m
No. 33, local, 12:55 pm.	

No. 13 carries passengers without baggage to Chicago.

Nos. 33 and 32 run between Lima and Marion Junction only.

* Daily. Nos. 27, 35, 14, 1, 3, 31 and 33 daily except Sunday. No. 13 daily except Monday.

BIG FOUR.

6 feet, Sunday, May 19, at 1:00 p. m.

Eastbound.	Westbound.
No. 34.. 10:58 am	No. 11.. 6:15 am
No. 2..* 2:25 pm	No. 19.. 10:37 am
No. 16.. 7:07 pm	No. 3.. *11:30 am
No. 18.. 10:55 pm	No. 35.. 4:20 pm
No. 64..* 2:45 pm	No. 15.. *11:30 am

* Nos. 2, 34, 3 and 35 daily except Sunday.

Hocking Valley

South.	North.
No. 29.. 6:25 am	No. 31.. 6:55 am
No. 33..10:10 am	*No. 32..10:15 am
No. 24.. 1:39 pm	*No. 25.. 4:50 pm
*No. 26.. 7:00 pm	*No. 27.. 9:40 pm

* Daily.

Trains enter Union Depot Toledo and Columbus.

THE COLUMBUS SANDUSKY & HOCKING RAILROAD CO

C., S. & H. R. R.

Time table in effect Sept. 30, 1900.

From Marion to	
Columbus and Delaware	7:10 am
Sandusky and Bucyrus	8:10 am
Zanesville and Shawnee	12:00 pm
Cincinnati and Dayton	12:00 pm
Columbus and Delaware	12:00 pm
New York and Philadelphia	6:40 pm
Kenova and Norfolk	6:40 pm
Columbus and Delaware	6:40 pm
Sandusky and Bucyrus	1:30 pm
Bellevue and Sandusky	7:10 pm

All trains daily except Sunday.

R. A. Jayne, Gen. Pass. Agt.

E. H. Wade, agent.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SCATTERED ALONG

The Right-of-Way of the Big Four Railway Company Is Valuable Merchandise.

THIEVES BREAK A SEAL ON A CAR

And Dump Out the Finest Silks and Ribbons—Farmers Along the Track Are Harvesting a Silk Crop When the Crew of a Westbound Freight Comes Along Sunday Morning.

An attempt was made, but how successful will not be known for a day or two, to steal a large amount of silk in transit, from the Big Four Railway company Saturday night. A seal of a merchandise car was broken open, and a case of the most costly silks and ribbons was thrown out along the right-of-way. The goods were scattered for some distance between Slicks, or Logan, and Marion.

The discovery was not made until Sunday morning, when the crew of the third section of train 69 found the goods scattered along the track. When the railroad authorities began investigation a couple of farmers were gathering up the booty, but they were not thought to be guilty of anything wrong. The men had simply found the articles and were picking them up.

The goods were from an Eastern house and were consigned to a firm in Paris, Texas. Whether or not anything was stolen can not be ascertained until an inventory is made of the goods found and the car is checked up.

The silks and ribbons were brought to Marion and turned over to Mr. F. W. Mayer, the local agent of the Big Four. Mr. Mayer notified the local police, who are investigating the matter.

CLASS OF THIRTEEN

Will Graduate from the Caledonia Schools This Year.

Caledonia, March 4.—Mr. and Mrs. David Herrod have moved to a stock farm owned by Charles Roberts, near Latimerville.

John Hanley will probably leave for Ireland in April to look after an estate near Dublin.

William Koch shipped two carloads of cattle to Buffalo last week.

Ernest Hill left last week for Columbus, where he will learn the machinist trade in the Pan Handle shops.

John Wells has gone to his home at Huntington, Indiana.

Charles Campbell, Mrs. W. W. Campbell and Miss Grace Fell spent last week in Cleveland.

Miss Cora Sipe of Cardington is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ellie Klefer.

Mrs. Isaac Huffman of Royal Center, Indiana, is here visiting relatives, Joseph Doyle being her brother.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society will meet tomorrow afternoon at Mrs. G. W. Ault's.

Examinations at the Caledonia school have just closed, and there are thirteen pupils in the graduating class, as follows: Charles Carpenter, Avery Garderson, Scott Klunmmon, Leslie Rinker, Wesley Rinker, Rowland Hinds, Jone Wickess, Nina O'Donnell, Florence Thew, Alzora Anselment, Irene Irwin, Annie Pittman, Loretta Busch. Nina O'Donnell is president; Leslie Rinker, vice president; Annie Pittman, secretary; and Jone Wickess, treasurer.

There will be a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pittman tomorrow evening in aid of the Universalist Sunday-school.

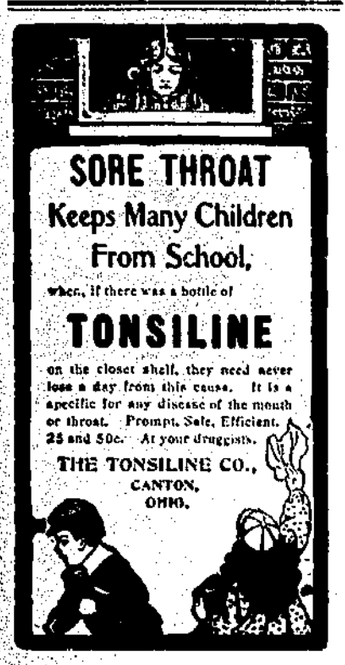
A letter received by Henry Nufer from his brother, Philip, at El Paso, Texas, states that the latter had his right arm crushed while coupling cars in the Santa Fe yards there. Amputation will not be necessary.

Marriage at Essex.

Miss Ada Finley and Mr. Roy Chapman, both of this city, were married by Rev. Mr. Hubbel at Essex at 8 o'clock Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman returned to this city and are now residing in their new home on Baker street.

Mrs. Wrenn Dead.

Mrs. Thomas Wrenn residing with her husband on Mr. Hopskins' farm, three miles south of LaRue, died at an early hour Monday as the result of a protracted illness.


SORE THROAT
Keeps Many Children
From School,
when, if there was a bottle of
TONSILINE
on the closet shelf, they need never lose a day from this cause. It is a specific for any disease of the mouth or throat. Prompt, Safe, Efficient. 25 and 50c. At your druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO.,
CANTON,
OHIO.

SECRETLY MARRIED

Is Frank O. Padgett to a Young Lady of Delaware.

The following special from Delaware, dated Friday, to Saturday's Ohio State Journal will make interesting reading for the friends of F. O. Padget, who formerly resided here:

The secret was discovered this afternoon that Miss Anna Dodd and Mr. F. O. Padgett were quietly married Thursday afternoon, Rev. Watt officiating. Miss Dodd is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dodd, who opposed the marriage. Mr. Dodd was away from home and Mrs. Dodd believed her daughter to be making calls. They did not discover the marriage until this evening, but are now reconciled. The bride is very attractive and popular young lady, and Mr. Padgett has been city editor of the Daily Herald for three years and owns a half interest in the Prospect Monitor, a weekly paper.

MRS. FRANK BUCK

Dies at Caledonia Saturday—Funeral Occurred Monday.

Caledonia, March 2.—Mrs. Frank Buck died this morning at 4:30 o'clock at her home in this village. She was born in Yorkshire, England, in 1850, and was the oldest daughter of James Wood of this place, where she has resided for twenty-five years. She leaves six children to mourn their loss.

The funeral services will occur at the Methodist church Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Mather officiating, and interment will be made in the local cemetery.

WINGET BECKLEY

Is the Victim of an Accident While Hauling Logs.

Gurley, March 2.—Winget Beckley, living about one-half mile east of Agosta, met with a very painful accident yesterday while hauling logs. He was dragging a log to the wagon, preparatory to loading it, when it swung around, striking him on the ankle with such force as to fracture the member. He was taken home, and Dr. Dowell was summoned and rendered surgical aid.

Death of John Windhlogle.

John, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Windhlogle, died at the home of his parents, four miles east of Marion, last Saturday at 5 o'clock. The boy was six years of age, and his death was caused by scrofula. The funeral took place from the house Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Excellent Farm for Sale.

Farm of 74 acres, one and one-half miles east of Scott Town, on Big Island pike. Splendid soil, well watered and in good condition. Flowing well on farm. Orchard. Good terms to good purchaser. A bargain sure. Sold only because of removal.

37-s-tf-wk-6-c Dora E. Britton.

Death Near Lafue.

Samuel Clark, a well known stockman residing near Lafue, died Sunday after a very short illness. The deceased was about fifty-five years of age and leaves a family of grown up children. Elmer Clark of this city is a son of the deceased.

Former Marionite Dead.

Mrs. Hammond, wife of Joseph Hammond, formerly of this city, died at her home in Dayton Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hammond of this city were at the bedside of their daughter-in-law at the time of her death.

A household necessity—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

Those of Marion County Will Hold Twelfth Annual Convention at Caledonia

LATTER PART OF PRESENT MONTH

At the Same Time the Fourth Annual Institute of the Marion Primary and Intermediate Teachers' Union Is To Be Held—The Program is an Unusually Fine One.

The following is the program of the twelfth annual convention of the Marion County Sunday-School association to be held at the M. E. church at Caledonia, March 27-28:

Wednesday 1:30 P. M.

Song service, Prof. A. F. Myers.

Devotional exercises, Rev. D. H. Bort.

Address of welcome, Rev. Mr. Mather.

Response, Rev. C. A. Smucker.

"How One Sunday-school Observed Association Day," O. P. Short.

"The Combination Service—Is It Desirable?"—Affirmative, J. B. Virden, negative, Rev. R. W. Chamberlin.

Discussion.

Round table—"The Sunday-school Teacher"—conducted by General Secretary Joseph Clark.

Wednesday 7 P. M.

Song service, Prof. A. F. Myers.

Devotional exercises, Rev. J. F. Newcomb.

"The Teaching That Holds," Rev. G. E. Barnard.

Address, Joseph Clark.

Thursday 9 A. M.

Song service, Prof. A. F. Myers.

Devotional exercises, Rev. A. R. Taylor.

Reports of secretary, treasurer, home department, secretary, normal secretary, primary secretary and appointment of committees.

Normal class exercises, Rev. P. C. Wilthoff.

Address, Joseph Clark.

Roll-call of schools—Scripture responses.

A Model Sunday-school, or How To Put Go in the Sunday-school Work, Rev. A. Snider.

Thursday 1:30 P. M.

Song.

Report of committees and unfinished business.

The following is the program of the fourth annual institute of the primary and intermediate teachers' union to be held at the same place beginning at 2 p. m., Thursday:

Devotional exercises, Mrs. S. Tedrow.

Address, Joseph Clark.

Paper—The Key to a Child's Heart-Love—Miss Katherine Fies.

Music, led by Prof. A. F. Myers.

"The Story of a Year," Mrs. C. F. Garbertson.

Discussion—"How To Promote Attendance and Punctuality," led by Mrs. Mithen Ellum.

Paper—"Our Aims as Sunday school Teachers," Mrs. Dr. Klue.

Lesson construction, Mrs. A. G. Crouse.

Lesson for March 31, taught by Mrs. A. G. Crouse.

Round table.

Thursday 7 P. M.

Song service, Prof. A. F. Myers.

Devotional exercises, Rev. E. C. Thompson.

Address, Mrs. A. G. Crouse.

"The Master Artist," Rev. A. Edwin Smith, Ph. D.

Condensed smoke for smoking meat. The Lewis grocery, opposite court house, north Main street. 39-wk-tf

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

FORTY INCHES THICK

Is the Ice Being Cut in the Klondike at Present.

A letter has been received from Frank Diebold by his relatives, in which he gives some interesting facts about Dawson City, where with his brother, Jacob Diebold, he is now located. Both of the Diebold boys are enjoying the best of health, but they are not working at mining at present.

The Messrs. Diebold are at Dawson, and are engaged in cutting ice. The ice is forty inches thick, and great quantities are being packed. The wages are excellent, but the price of the necessities of life are also advancing.

Wood is selling at twenty dollars per cord, while fresh meat costs seventy-five cents per pound. Butter, only fair, costs one dollar per pound. Potatoes bring eighteen cents per pound and apples the same. Three small cans of milk are marketed for one dollar and other necessities are quoted at about the same ratio.

Mr. Diebold does not say when they will return home. It will be four years in August since they left for the Klondike, and while engaged in mining they were very successful. They do not report any big finds in their letters, but seem hopeful of future success.

QUITE UNEXPECTED

Is the Death of Miss Grace Collins of Patterson Street.

Miss Grace Collins died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Corey of Patterson street at about 10:30 o'clock Friday night. She was seventeen years of age and had only been sick a short time.

Miss Collins was born in Kenton, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs Celery Collins. She has made her home with her sister, Mrs. Corey, for some time, death came quite unexpectedly.

THE REMAINS

Of Miss Grace Collins Are Interred in the Local Cemetery.

Dr. E. H. Raffensperger, secretary of the board of health, Sunday issued a burial permit for the interment of the remains of Miss Grace Collins. Her death was caused by peritonitis.

At the request of the secretary of the board of health, Coroner Ramroth investigated the case Sunday. He questioned all connected with the case quite closely and the attending physician made a full statement of the matter.

The remains were not taken to Kenton Monday. The parents of the unfortunate girl live apart, and it was decided to bury the remains here. The funeral was held at the home of her sister of Patterson street Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and the interment took place in the Marion cemetery.

ALL RENOMINATED AND CONFIRMED

Washington, March 5.—The president has renominated the entire cabinet. The name of Mr. Griggs to be attorney general was included in the list as it was expected he will remain in that position until the first of April. In executive session the senate confirmed the nominations of the cabinet officers.

Two Cases of Cancer Cured.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 14, 1900.

Dr. C. D. Warner, Dear Sir:—I have used your Compound of Seven Cures, the great cancer cure and blood purifier, with excellent results. I can recommend it for the purposes for which it is given. I know of two cases of cancer which were given up by the doctors, but were cured by Dr. Warner's Compound of Seven Cures.

Your truly, J. H. Mann.

For sale by W. B. Foye.

GUNNER MORGAN AND REAR ADMIRAL SAMPSON.

It was the request of Gunner Charles Morgan for promotion to the rank of ensign that prompted Rear Admiral Sampson to write to the secretary of the navy his now famous letter in which he expressed himself concerning the need of refinement and social qualifications for naval officers. Morgan served on the New York under Sampson during the Spanish-American war.

We Save You $ $ $

MILBURN WAGONS

It will pay you to call and examine our line of farmers farm implements.

Sole agents for the celebrated Moline Walking and Riding Plows; the Moline Scotch Clipper and the Flying Dutchman, jr.

Kling & Wilson,

North Main St., : : : : Opp. Court House.

BROWN WAGONS

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL

PHONE 8 OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING

Charles H. Conley,
Lawyer.
Office 103½ N. Main St. Phone 2124.
5% Loans Negotiated.

Quick, Free Delivery.

"This will do you good"

Says the doctor, as he hands you a little slip of paper. But his prescription must be put up exactly as he orders it. One little error—and even the doctor might be useless. No store in America where greater care is exercised than right here. No drugs in the world purer than ours

The Dumble Pharmacy

M. L. DUMBLE,

Phone 10. 121 N. Main St.

Bowlus' Foot Forms.

THE UP-TO-DATE **Girl**

Knows that our Mannish Boots are made for walking, bad weather wear, and for her comfort generally.

L. C. Bowlus & Co.
Phone 2102.

READ THE STATEMENT

of the strongest Life Insurance Co. in the world, as represented by their local agents.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

Statement for the Year Ending December 31st, 1900.

According to the Standard of the Insurance Dept. of the State of New York.

INCOME.	
Received for Premiums	$47,211,471.38
From all other Sources	13,371,430.93
	$60,582,902.31
DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Policyholders for Claims by Death	$15,052,852.97
To Policyholders for Endowments, Dividends, etc.	11,309,210.91
For all other Accounts	13,084,749.88
	$39,446,813.51
ASSETS.	
United States Bonds and other Securities	$183,368,694.91
First Lien Loans on Bond and Mortgage	77,235,867.38
Loans on Bonds and other Securities	12,170,000.00
Loans on Company's own Policies	8,629,769.43
Real Estate: Company's Office Buildings in London, Paris, Berlin, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Seattle, Sydney and Mexico, and other Real Estate	23,575,840.75
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies	13,290,316.32
Accrued Interest, Net Deferred Premiums, etc.	7,473,193.74
	$325,753,132.51
LIABILITIES.	
Liability for Policy Reserves, etc.	$269,191,130.26
Liability for Contingent Guarantee Fund	34,122,027.25
Liability for Authorized Dividends	2,440,000.00
	$325,753,132.51
Insurance and Annuities in force	$1,141,497,888.02

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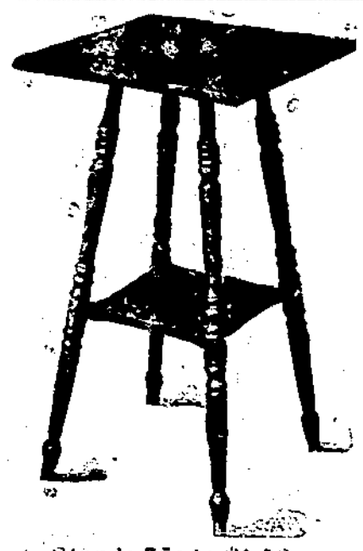

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AGAINST EXTORTION.

Foreign Envoys Pledge Themselves to Protect China.

LAW ADOPTED IN INDEMNITY CASES

Russia to Quit the Province of Manchuria When Circumstances Permit Has No Designs Upon Celestial Territory—Boxer Force Smashed—Negotiations Going on Well.

Peking, March 8. — The ministers committee has completed its report and the general principle to be adopted in the case of indemnities is based upon laws in harmony with the Roman and English systems. The negotiations, Mr. Rockhill says, are going on well, and he sees no reason why they should not be completed in two months, with the exception of the commercial treaties, which will probably take a long time.

Regarding indemnity for losses sustained by missionaries and native Christians, General Chaffee pointed out that his sentiments were well known to the American missionaries that he was opposed to extortion in every form, and that he favored strict justice in every case, and that therefore, he would agree quickly to the proposition that the indemnities Sir Robert Hart had mentioned should be settled by the diplomats.

Russia's Attitude.

London, March 8.—The government publishes a dispatch from the British ambassador at St. Petersburg, Sir Charles Stewart Scott, relating to the assurances given Feb. 6 by the Russian minister of foreign affairs, Count Lamsdorff, concerning the Manchurian affair. It accurately represents Russia's attitude in the proceedings in Manchuria. Sir Charles Scott says: "Count Lamsdorff said he had read all legations in the press that Russia had concluded a convention which would give Russia new rights and a virtual protectorate over southern Manchuria. This he declared to be quite untrue. The Russian military authorities who had been engaged in the temporary occupation and pacification of the province, had been directed to arrange with the local civil authorities a modus vivendi for the duration of the simultaneous presence of Russians and Chinese in southern Manchuria, with the object of preventing a recurrence of disturbances."

Agreement With Earl Li.

Berlin, March 8.—It was asserted by a high authority that Count Von Waldersee's agreement with Li Hung Chang, was in response to important steps already taken by the Chinese government to meet the demands of the powers upon representations to the powers that the Chinese regular troops were now able to put down robbers. However, the official who made this explanation emphasized the fact that the agreement was only tentative, and that Count Von Waldersee had by no means laid down his authority in favor of Chinese government.

Chinese Force Smashed.

Berlin, March 8.—The war office has received the following from Count Von Waldersee, dated Peking: "A company of the Third Asiatics under Captain Knoechsen came into contact, south of Man-Sheng, with 100 Chinese regulars, who had apparently been separated from their main body. The Chinese were scattered and 50 of them were killed. Two of their banners were taken."

Danger Scented.

London, March 8.—A Peking correspondent dilates upon the danger of withdrawing the allied troops until the transfer of control to the Chinese is possible. He says the foreign commanders have refused a request from the Chinese authorities for permission to send 3,000 Chinese troops to Peking.

In Interest of Younger Boys.

St. Paul, March 8.—The house considered as a special order the Deming parole bill allowing prisoners sentenced for life to be paroled after serving 30 years. The bill was introduced in the interest of the Younger brothers, who are serving life sentences for participation in the famous Northfield bank raid in September, 1876. As finally passed the bill was amended so that it will require the written consent of each member of the pardon board before a life prisoner can be paroled.

Spain's New Cabinet.

Madrid, March 8 — Senor Sagasta who received the committee of the Commercial club of Madrid, reiterated his promises to reform the customs tariffs and to introduce economy into the public expenditure. The constitution of the cabinet is generally well received. The Liberal organs express the hope that Senor Sagasta will act as peacemaker. The ultramontane and Conservative papers menace the cabinet with stout opposition.

Fomenting Insurrection.

Odessa, March 8.—The Mohammedans in Mongolia are trying to foment an insurrection among the Mohammedans of the Siberian steppes and the Russian government has ordered at least two soldiers billeted in every family throughout eastern Siberia who shall act as menials and be ready to assemble at any moment to suppress a rising.

Smallpox in Kansas.

Topeka, March 8.—J. W. Swan, secretary of the state board of health, issued a bulletin that there are over 1,000 cases of smallpox in the state. Crawford and Cherokee counties have 500 cases.

SLAVERY FLOURISHES.

Shocking Conditions Said to Exist in Southern Convict Camp.

Columbia, S. C., March 8.—Peonage has been conducted in Anderson county according to the report the grand jury has submitted to Judge W. C. Benet. The presentment was prepared by a special committee, which visited the convict stockade camps in Anderson county, and it is alleged found contained therein negroes guiltless of any felony but undergoing a term of servitude under voluntary contracts which they had signed in partial ignorance. The charges of false imprisonment was made against J. G. Fowler, P. P. Allen and W. Q. Hammond three of the largest planters and most influential men in Anderson county.

Judge Bennett says the presentment brought pitiful details. It told of illegal arrests and imprisonment of men, whipping of prolonged imprisonment without even the form of a trial of bringing negroes from other counties and even from Georgia for hire to give testimony, refusal to testify and most pitiful of all, of poor negroes professing to be satisfied.

More Troops to South Africa.

London, March 8.—While peace negotiations are proceeding, and Mr. Kruger declares they can only be for an armistice the government evidently has no intention of slackening its preparations. The war office issued a detailed statement of transports that are to sail for South Africa within the coming week with 12,000 troops. The casualty list records the fact that two officers were killed at Lichtenberg March 1. Lord Kitchener's telegram, "Am sending reinforcements," was dated March 6. Evidently, therefore, the fighting continued for some days, and further advices are awaited with anxiety. According to late dispatches, General Dewet and Mr. Steyn have separated, the former being at Petersburg, west of Bloemfontein, and the latter at Smithfield.

In the Senate.

Washington, March 8.—Senator William P. Frye (Me.) was re-elected unanimously president pro tempore of the senate to serve during the pleasure of the senate. This is the second time Senator Frye has been honored by his colleagues. Mr. Morgan of Alabama concluded his speech in support of his resolution declaring the abrogation of the Clayton Bulwer treaty between the United States and Great Britain. He had devoted the best years of his official life he said to advance the construction of the Nicaragua canal, but now he did not expect to live to see the work upon the great waterway begun.

An Alleged Swindle.

Chicago, March 8.—Samuel B. Adler, manager of the American News Clipping company, was arrested charged with having used the mails to defraud. The alleged scheme to swindle was begun by advertising in newspapers for agents. Men, women and children were invited to share in the profits of the company by clipping out news items on a variety of subjects and selling them to the concern at so much per 100 or 1,000. The first requirement was that the prospective agent send $2.75 for a correspondence case.

Marseilles Strike.

Marseilles, March 8.—A serious situation is developing here owing to the stoppage of cargoes by the strike of dock laborers. Several industries are considering the suspension of work from the want of coal and raw products. Two collieries have closed. The sailing shipping companies fall of discharging a number of their employes unless the strike soon ends. On the other hand, the strikers are beginning to feel the pinch of hunger. House to house collections are being made in their behalf.

Interesting Relics.

Kalamazoo, Mich., March 8.—An autograph letter of George Washington, 1776, was found among some waste paper at the Bryant paper mill. It was written to Captain James Jamieson a New York merchant asking for boat freight rates on a quantity of flour. Two copies of The Federal Gazette and Baltimore Advertiser, over 100 years old, and an autograph letter of Robert Morris of Philadelphia, dated 1793, were also found. The waste paper came from Philadelphia.

Ask Damages.

New Orleans, March 8.—In a number of libel suits filed against the British steamship Montcalm by marketers who went to South Africa from this port the plaintiffs ask damages for bad treatment, unwholesome food and refusal of wages by the captain because they declined to join the British army. They ask $1,000 damages each.

Famous Abbot.

Gethsemane, Ky., March 8.—From France has just come news of the death which occurred on Feb. 16, of the Rt. Rev. M. Edward O. C. R., some years ago abbot of the Trappist abbey of the Gethsemane. Father Edward was born at Lamoure, Grenoble, France in 1833, and entered the Trappist monastery of Gethsemane on July 26, 1861.

Boer Positions.

Allwainorth, Cape Colony, March 8.—The Boers are occupying positions at Rouxville 27 miles north of here, in the Orange Free State Basutoland and Dewetsdorp in parties of 200 to 400. President Steyn is reported to be at Smithfield, Orange Free State. General Bruce Hamilton's column is here preparing to advance.

SUFFERS FROM GRIP.

Former President Harrison Confined to His Room.

THE AILMENT RESISTS TREATMENT.

Instead of Improving, the General Is Reported to Be Growing Worse. American Ambassador to Russia May Be Transferred—Bryan on the Nebraska Senatorial Fight.

Indianapolis, March 8.—General Benjamin Harrison is very sick at his residence here. Mrs. Harrison said that the general is suffering from the grip but that his condition was not considered alarming. Mr. Harrison took a severe cold more than a week ago and placed himself under the care of his physician. The ailment did not yield readily to treatment and he has been confined to his home since. Instead of improving he has grown worse within the last three days.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON.

Bryan on Senatorial Fight.

Chicago, March 8.—Hon. W. J. Bryan stopped off here on his way to Buffalo. He was not disposed to discuss general political matters, but departed from this rule to some extent when asked regarding the probable outcome of the senatorial fight in Nebraska. "The trouble seems to be," he said "that there are not enough senatorial positions to go around among the railroads. It is possible that they may be able to reach some compromise through a basis of common representation, but the situation seems to be rather complicated."

New Pension Commissioner.

Kansas City, March 8.—There is reason for believing that a tentative offer of the office of commissioner of pensions to succeed H. Clay Evans has been offered Major William Warner, United States attorney for the western district of Missouri and past grand commander of the Grand Army. When questioned on the subject Major Warner said: "I am not nor have I been an applicant for the position. It is my best to decline a position that has not been tendered."

Ambassador to Be Changed.

Utica, N. Y., March 8.—Word has been received at Waterville, the home of Charlemagne Tower, United States ambassador at the court of St. Petersburg, that he is to be transferred to the United States embassy at Paris. It is said General Horace Porter, the present ambassador at Paris, desires to retire, and that the climate of St. Petersburg does not agree with Mr. Tower's health, hence the change.

Ex Congressman's Affliction.

Boston, March 8. — Charles F. Sprague the multi millionaire and ex-congressman representing the Eleventh Massachusetts district is an inmate of McLean insane hospital at Waverly. His term as congress expired last Monday and he was driven to the asylum at dusk on Wednesday accompanied by his valet and a hospital attendant.

The Mother Held.

Knobnoster, Mo., March 8. — Mrs. Ellen Allen, mother of Nellie Allen, the 17-year-old girl whose dead body was found in the street here was taken into custody charged with being an accessory in the murder of her daughter. Wednesday Henry Wisely a negro was arrested for the murder on the strength of testimony given by Mrs. Allen before the coroner's jury. It is believed that the girl was suffocated and the body placed in the street. Mrs. Allen is a widow and has lived here many years.

Alleged Attempts at Bribery.

New York, March 8.—B. C. Anderson, proprietor of the Jefferson brass works, Brooklyn, was arrested on an indictment handed down by the federal grand jury charging him on two counts with attempting to bribe officials at the Brooklyn navy yard to pass bills rendered by him for goods not delivered. He was held in $7,500 bonds.

Interstate Baseball League.

Toledo, March 8. — The Interstate league magnates will meet in Columbus Saturday. Toledo will not attempt to enter a new other league this season. The circuit will consist of Toledo, Columbus, Dayton, Mansfield, Ft. Wayne, Marion, Anderson, Dade and Wheeling. Sunday ball will be played in all town.

Huge Ice Gorge.

Plattsmouth, Neb., March 8.—An ice gorge which has formed in the Missouri river has choked the mouth of the Platte river causing that stream to overflow its banks. Both the Burlington and the Missouri Pacific roads have a bridge across the Platte at this point and the latter is suffering severely from the gorge.

FOUR DAY SERVICE

Will Be Held by Rev. A. R. Taylor at Cardington.

Cardington, O., March 8.—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McArthur of Columbus are visiting their daughter, Mrs. George A. Gompf of Richland township this week.

Rev. Alfred R. Taylor, pastor of St. Paul's church of Marion, will hold a four days' mission service at the Church of the Good Shepherd in Cardington, beginning March 10.

Ezra Stewart, an aged resident of Eastown and former postmaster of that place, died Wednesday, aged eighty years.

A. W. Salisbury was in Marion Saturday.

John F. Kreis of Dunkirk, New York, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kreis, in Richland township.

John Roland of Marion is visiting this week with C. D. Miller and family in Cardington.

Frank Lee of Marion visited his parents in Cardington Thursday. Mr. Lee is engaged as cornetist in the Marion Opera House orchestra.

Miss Eliza Likins died Friday, aged seventy-nine years. She formerly resided on a farm near Marion.

Wm. G. Keese, an old soldier and a former citizen of this county, died at his home in Hill City, Iowa, January 16, aged seventy years.

Wm. Fairchild of Richland township lost a valuable horse by death last week.

William Schrock of near Salem church, Richland township, received Thursday two fine deer heads which he had mounted. Both of the animals were killed by Mr. Schrock while hunting in Maine last winter. They are very fine specimens.

Mrs. Carrie Gerard of Edison is visiting this week in Marion.

Miss Lida Howald of Prospect is visiting friends in Ashley this week.

R. T. Hoesinger and son, Edward, of Steam Corners were in Marion Saturday.

CAUGHT IN A STORM.

Seventy-two Pilgrims Washed Overboard and Drowned.

London, March 8.—A pilgrim steamer was caught in a storm in the Black sea and 72 pilgrims were washed overboard and drowned.

Hard on Kidnapers.

Indianapolis, March 8.—The Indiana legislature passed a bill providing a penalty of death in extreme cases and imprisonment from 10 years to a life term for kidnapers for ransom. The legislature also passed a bill providing for voting machines at the option of the county commissioners. A commission consisting of the governor, attorney general and auditor of state shall recommend the machine from which the commissioners may select.

Mining Scale Agreed To.

Springfield, Ills., March 8.—After a deadlock of several days the state mining scale for the coming year was agreed to by the arbitration committee. The miners accepted a scale of 42 cents in Williamson county, 3 cents less than they had demanded from the operators. The rest of the state will remain the same as last year.

Purchased by Ohioans.

Jacksonville, Fla., March 8.—Ohio capitalists closed a deal for the purchase of 1,000 acres of land on the St. Johns river, 25 miles south of Jacksonville. The entire tract will be used as a game preserve. D. W. Allaman and William Stock of Dayton and Theodore Pluhart of Wellston, O., are among the owners.

Bermuda, Mecca of Pugilists.

Boston, March 8.—Prominent sporting men of Boston have selected Bermuda as the Mecca of boxers and a club house will be opened there to be managed by John L. Sullivan. Two athletic managers left for Bermuda to arrange matches between Kid McCoy and Tommy Ryan for an $8,000 purse is the first big event.

Carnegie's Offer Accepted.

Montgomery, Ala., March 8. — Recently Andrew Carnegie offered Montgomery $50,000 for a public library building if the city would provide a site and $5,000 a year for support. The last legislature granted permission to the city to make an appropriation and the city council unanimously accepted Mr. Carnegie's offer.

Plague Causing Anxiety.

London, March 8.—The progress of the bubonic plague causes deep anxiety and apprehension in Cape Town. The Cape government has decided to remove the people from one-third of the city area and to cleanse it. Every precaution will be taken should the disease spread to the troops.

Ravages of the Plague.

Cape Town, March 8. — A soldier employed at the castle has been attacked by the bubonic plague. Two Europeans have also been attacked by the disease and a European child has died of it. Twenty-four additional persons have been isolated owing to contact with those stricken.

Gift to Ashtabula.

Ashtabula, O., March 8 — Andrew Carnegie has offered to give the city of Ashtabula $15,000 for a library building on condition that the city will spend $1,500 annually on its maintenance.

Wm. Bain of DeCliff has purchased of the Prendergast company the house and lot on Windsor street erected a few years ago by James Gault. He will move his family here in the near future and occupy it. Mr. Bain has been one of the substantial farmers near DeCliff and deserves the rest which he is going to take.

A CHANGE OF FRONT.

Cuban Delegates Will Discuss the Platt Amendment.

REFER IT TO RELATIONS COMMITTEE

Radical Leaders Overwhelmed by the Conservatives, Who Decide to Continue the Province of the Constitutional Convention—More Hopeful Aspect to Conditions.

Havana, March 8.—The Platt amendment was formally discussed by the Cuban constitutional convention at a secret session. The conservative element scored a victory. It was decided to continue the sessions of the convention and refer the amendment to the special committee on relations with instructions to bring in a report.

General Sanguilly favored dissolving the convention and returning the amendment. The other delegates were in favor of continuing the sessions and of sending some answer to the executive department at Washington. The argument turned on the question whether the convention had power to adopt a scheme of relations that would be binding upon the future republic. The radical element did not flock to General Sanguilly, as had been expected and the convention's action in referring the question to the special committee on relations indicates a willingness to recede from the former attitude.

It is evident that many of the delegates still hope the amendment will be changed, but there is no better feeling now apparent. It is doubtful whether the convention will ever agree to accept the amendment but the conservatives maintain that the willingness of the radicals to discuss and, if necessary, to send a committee to Washington gives a more hopeful aspect to conditions which were growing ominous.

Forged a Will.

New York, March 8.—Chauncey F. Glover, a wealthy resident of Cutchogue, L. I., was found guilty in the supreme court of Suffolk county on the charge of forging a will purporting to be that of his father. Glover was sentenced to four years and four months. He fell in a faint as the judge passed sentence upon him. The older Glover died in 1890 and the son contested the will which was produced at that time. In 1900 Glover offered for probate as the will of his father a document which gave him practically all of his father's estate, the paper bearing date 1890.

Suicide of a Priest.

Minneapolis, March 8.—Despondent over his recent discharge from the Duluth diocese, Rev. Francis Budzyoski, a Roman Catholic priest shot himself in the heart in a local hotel and died before aid could reach him. He had tried asphyxiation but the odor of the gas was noticed and his attempt was frustrated. He fired two shots at himself while the bell boys stood outside the door waiting for him. He had on his person a letter from Bishop McGolrick dispensing with his services.

A Dead Earl.

Pittsburg, March 8.—Cecil Sherbrooke Beaumont Howland, who in life claimed to be the rightful Earl of Warrington and a Knight of the Garter of Britain's court, lies dead in the Allegheny general hospital, known as C. B. Howland. The dead nobleman was employed as a superintendent of one of the departments of the Pressed Steel Car company at McKees Rocks. He was taken sick a few days ago with typhoid fever.

Floods and Wolves.

Vienna, March 8.—Several Hungarian villages have been isolated by the floods. All along the banks of the Danube and its tributaries great damage has been done. The lower quarter of Budapest is flooded to a depth of five feet. The bitter cold is driving wolves from the Carpathian mountains to the villages below. They have killed 12 people during the last four weeks.

Sultan Granted Free Trade.

Washington, March 8.—A new act passed by the Philippine commission provides for the redemption of the promise made by the United States to the sultan of Jolo through the Bates treaty, that there shall be free trade between the Jolo archipelago and the remainder of the Philippine Islands, when this trade is conducted under the American flag.

More Deportations.

Washington, March 8 — Another batch of insurgent sympathizers and agitators were deported to Guam on the United States ship Solace, to be held under the same condition as the others. This party consisted of members of the Katipunan society, who had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States simply for the purpose of facilitating revolutionary operations in the province of Ilocos Norte.

A Life Sentence.

London, Ky., March 8.—Ulysses Lewis received a life sentence in the Clay circuit court for the killing of David Davidson about two months ago. David Davidson was the father of P. C. Davidson, a deputy sheriff who was killed by Millard Philpot last May.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, March 8.—Statement of treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption. Available cash balance, $147,718,022; gold, $36,150,869.

THREATENING LETTERS

Received by the Senator From Utah. Suspect in the Toils.

Omaha, March 8.—Ernest J. Wolter, a merchant of Schuyler, Neb., is in jail here on a charge of attempting to extort money from Thomas E. Kearns, United States senator from Utah. The arrest was made by Postoffice Inspector W. T. Sullivan of Denver. Wolter was for a number of years a resident of Salt Lake. Wolter is said to have written a threatening letter to Senator Kearns and another to Mrs. Kearns. It is charged he sought to extort $5,000 from the senator and $2,500 from Mrs. Kearns under pain of death to the senator and his family.

William's Assailant.

Posen, March 8. — Dietrich Welland who hurled a missile at Emperor William while the latter was out driving, inflicting a painful wound in his majesty's cheek, was examined by the authorities and held to be irresponsible for his actions. Welland said he is subject to epileptic attacks. He imagined, at the time of the assault, that he was sailing a ship and attempted to reave a hand. Then he lost consciousness. The missile was a flat plate, weighing 350 grammes. The emperor's wound is in the right cheek an inch and a half long. It bled freely. On account of the injury the emperor has been obliged to forego his projected visit to Koenigsberg.

Crushed in an Elevator.

Moline, Ills., March 8.—By the fall of an elevator in the Moline Plow company Arvid J. Burgston and E. D. Swanson were killed and seven others injured. None of the injuries will prove fatal. The accident occurred while the men were going to work. The elevator ascended a few feet when the cage fell from the first story to the floor. The first story to the basement. The iron counterbalance weights shot up to the top of the shaft and four of them, each weighing 100 pounds, became disengaged by collision with the framework of the shaft and crashed down four stories upon the mass of men below.

Mob After a Murderer.

Corsicana, Tex., March 8.—At the head of a mob of 200 citizens of this county, Conway Younger is pursuing an unknown negro who assaulted his wife and killed her by cutting her throat while Younger was away from his home at work in a field near by. There was no one to tell the tale save his little 3-year-old child. "A big black man knocked my mamma down and dragged her away," the child told its father when he returned from work. The men declare they will burn the negro if they catch him. Mrs. Younger was horribly mutilated.

Sued For Damages.

Louisville, March 8.—The arrest here of W. Greer Campbell, E. G. Bennett and W. L. Beatty of Denver, on charges of conspiracy to falsely prosecute, was followed by a suit for heavy damages against them and G. W. Bramblett and J. M. Felter of Louisville. It was filed by Judge Thomas F. Hargis of Louisville. The three first named are accused of blackmailing Judge Hargis and forcing him to pay them $3,500 in cash and $15,250 in collateral. Judge Hargis demands $15,500 and punitive damages amounting to $50,000.

Danish West Indies.

Copenhagen, March 8.—The United States government it is said, has addressed a note to the Danish government almost threatening in tone, to the effect that it will not permit any transfer of the Danish West Indies to any foreign power, and that in the event of Denmark refusing to sell the United States will require that inland and maritime neutrality shall be properly guaranteed and the United States sphere of influence shall be respected.

European Mine Disaster.

Gelsenkirchen, Prussia, March 8.—Ten persons were killed and many injured by an explosion of fire damp in the Consolidation mine. It is feared that others are entombed. The adjoining shaft collapsed, and at present it is impossible to reach them.

Girl Victim Gets Damages.

Bellefontaine, O., March 8.—A jury awarded Nellie Jackson $700 damages against the commissioners of Logan county. A mob in November 1899 took her from jail at West Liberty and with Edward Jackson and David Richman, tarred and feathered her.

Turf Winners.

At New Orleans—Metrachlara Prince, Unknown, Governor Bond, Sir Florian, Miss Well, Gobel.

At Tanforan—Gunfloss, Wyoming, Dungeness Maid, Formero, Artena, Dr. Clive.

At Oakland—Pat Morrissey, Single Jangle, Watersnatch, Li Hido, Miss Strauss, Saint Wood.

HERE AND THERE.

News Bits That Tell Tersely the World's Haps and Mishaps.

At Damon, O., Will Barnes, 35, was decapitated by a saw in a factory.

Miss Minna Austin, a young woman of high connections in Atlanta, drowned herself. Melancholia.

Fire at Elyria, O., destroyed the Elyria canning plant and Fay's stocking factory. Total loss $80,000.

Texas legislature emphatically voted down a resolution inviting Mrs. Carrie Nation to visit that state.

During an attack of epilepsy Miss Hattie Brewer fell into an open grate at her home in Troy, O. Fatally burnt.

Mrs. Myrtle Webster arrested at Topeka, Kan., charged with murder of her husband. Latter's throat slashed.

Mrs. Sanders and her 9-year-old niece, Viola Wilcox, burned to death in the flames that consumed their home at Hot Springs, Ark.

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They are both GERMICIDES.
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SHE CLAIMS NEW STAR.

Vassar Girl Disputes Edinburgh Astronomer's Right to Its Discovery.

Again has the twentieth century woman come to the front. A Vassar college girl now actually challenges the right of Dr. T. D. Anderson Edinburgh's distinguished astronomer to be regarded as the discoverer of the brilliant new star in the constellation Perseus, about which the star gazers and the Atlantic cable have been so busy of late.

Miss Ida Watson, a student in the astronomical department of Vassar, says she saw that star herself at 11 o'clock on the very night Dr. Anderson discovered it, and Miss Ida is confident that she saw it first.

Miss Watson asserts that there is no collusion with Professor Anderson and that her discovery was quite independent of his, as becomes a Vassar girl. According to Miss Watson, she was doing some star gazing on her own account that evening. While gazing fondly at Algol at 11 o'clock on the night of Feb. 21 Miss Watson saw an even brighter and handsomer face in Algol's immediate vicinity, to which she at once transferred her interest. She recognized it immediately as a new star, nearly as bright as Capella, the brilliant yellow fluted, heavenly high roller, who poses directly overhead in the early evenings in the latitude of Poughkeepsie.

Another observation, made on Feb. 25 showed the new arrival to have paled in brightness slightly, being then in about the same class with Pollux, the most brilliant of the celebrated celestial twins. On the same evening the spectroscope was attached to the 12-inch equatorial of the college observatory, and the spectrum of the new star was found to be continuous, crossed by broad lines, thus giving evidence of great outbursts of hydrogen and helium.

Lime and Charcoal.

"The heat and moisture of the summer months have a tendency to rust metals, mildew fabrics and cover all sorts of substances with mold," writes Maria Parloa of "The Care of the House in Summer" in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Fermentation and putrefaction develop rapidly in vegetable and animal substances if they are not carefully watched. Lime and charcoal are two aids toward keeping the house sweet and dry, and the housekeeper should, if possible, provide herself with both of these materials. A barrel each of lime and charcoal in the cellar will tend to keep that part of the house dry and sweet. A bowl of lime in a damp closet will dry and sweeten it. A dish of charcoal in a closet or refrigerator will do much toward making these places sweet. The power of charcoal to absorb odors is in no way greater directly after it has been burned than when it has been exposed to the air for a length of time. Charcoal may be purified and used again and again by heating it to a red heat. The lime must be kept in a place where there is no chance of its getting wet and not exposed to air."

They Bar High Hats.

The municipal council of the little French town of Courteuil is discussing an ordinance forbidding the wearing of tall silk hats within its borders. The "stovepipe" is condemned in the argument of the advocates of the ordinance as a "ridiculous headgear," which by reason of its costliness constitutes a badge of social superiority, and is therefore humiliating to those who never wear it. The tall hat, reformers declare, is used only by aristocrats who live and grow fat on the sweat of the poor."

Nautical Dwellings of Carraroe.

Seventeen old fishing boats, one of which is said to have been built between 1740 and 1750, form the old Irish fishing village of Carraroe, on the west coast of Ireland. The only building in the place which is not constructed of an old boat is the priest's house, and this is built almost entirely of the driftwood which the ocean tide piles upon the rocky coast. There is not a tree of sufficient size to give building timber within eight miles of Carraroe.

To Prevent Cuts in Book Prices.

The leading publishers of the country have at last reached a definite agreement upon the question of preventing demoralizing cuts in book prices, and their plan is to become operative on copyrighted books published after May 1. The Publishers' association has been agitating the matter since early last summer, and the report of its special committee presenting a plan for reform which is comprehensive and farreaching, has just been adopted.

Starting In Late.

Former Chief Judge Logan E. Bleckley of Georgia has matriculated at the state university for a course in mathematics. He is 76 years old and expects to end on a book part of which treats of branch of mathematics in which he has "grown rusty."

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REMEMBER THE MAINE

Monument to Be Erected Shortly in New York.

MODEL DECIDED BY COMPETITION.

Magnificent Memorial of the Ill Fated Officers and Crew of the Battleship Blown Up in Havana Harbor to Be Placed in a New York Square. Money Raised by Popular Subscription.

The contract to model and erect a monument in memory of the officers and crew of the United States battleship Maine, which was blown up in the harbor of Havana Feb. 15, 1898, has just been awarded to Ottilio Piccirilli of this city, says the New York correspondent of the Boston Herald.

The money for the monument was raised by popular subscription and was contributed by people in all parts of the country. A considerable sum was also received from patriotic Americans residing abroad. Officers and men in the army and navy contributed generously. In all about $110,000 was subscribed, and with accrued interest and additional sums which may yet be received it is probable that there will eventually be available for the erection of the monument and the improvement of the site not far from $125,000. The greater part of the fund represents subscriptions in small amounts, ranging between 10 cents and $1.

This will be the first great national monument erected in the United States, the contract to build which was won in open competition. Forty-eight sculptors participated in the first competition, the largest number that ever engaged in such a contest in this country. A jury consisting of 11 men, four of them—namely, John LaFarge, Walter Cook, R. O'Donovan and Frederick Dellman—are professional artists, the other seven being laymen, passed upon the 48 sketches and models and narrowed the list of competitors to three sculptors—Mr. Hayes, Mr. Zolnay and Mr. Piccirilli. These three were then given the choice of submitting new models or of relying upon the ones already in, with or without alterations. Mr. Piccirilli made some radical changes in his model, as did Mr. Hayes, but Mr. Zolnay made none whatever in his. The decision in favor of Mr. Piccirilli was reached by a very close vote, all three of the models in the final competition having been much admired. Under the rules of the competition each of the two unsuccessful contestants will receive $1,000 as compensation.

The monument will be erected in Long Acre square, New York, the long triangle which takes in the combined width of Broadway and Seventh avenue and extends from Forty-fifth street on the south to Forty-eighth street on the north. It will stand in the center of a circle which will be situated about midway between the two streets named. By the time the monument is in place the two large hotels which the Astors have planned to erect facing the square, one on the east and the other on the west side, will have been completed. Other improvements soon to be made in that locality include the building of a fine theater.

Eventually, unless plans are changed, a great union station, to be used by all the railroads now having their eastern terminals on the Jersey side of the Hudson river, will be built in the immediate neighborhood of Long Acre square. The proposed bridge to span the Hudson will have the New York end at the foot of West Fifty-ninth street, from which point the tracks will curve and run southerly to West Forty-ninth street or thereabout. The station will cover much of the ground between Eighth avenue and Long Acre square.

Within five years this square will be fenced by skyscrapers on both the Broadway and the Seventh avenue sides, but the width of the square is so great that the monument will not be dwarfed.

The monument proper will be fashioned of Tennessee marble and will rise to a height of 65 feet, measuring from the base to the triarchy.

The base will extend a considerable distance to the right and left of the shaft—if the upright portion can properly be called a shaft—and have a width of 80 feet.

At the foot of the shaft there will be one beautiful sculpture in bronze, symbolical of the two great oceans which wash the shores of the United States. The figure of a young man of Celtic build will have a place alongside the running water, which will represent the Atlantic; on the opposite side will be the figure of an old man, of apparently sluggish temperament, for a more placid stream, symbolical of the Pacific.

Above all, there will be ten bronze statues, including two heroic ones, representing, respectively, Power and Justice.

The group which promises to be very attractive will be an additional embellishment of the lower part of one side of the monument. It will consist of a human gallery, typifying the battleship type, and this will be drawn by a craft intended to represent the strength of the nation and the pride of the latter in the men and ships of its navy.

The crowning beauty of the monument will be a large bronze group surmounting all, and which Mr. Piccirilli calls "Columbia Triumphant." The beautiful goddess will be depicted bearing the wreaths of victory in her hands and her galley drawn by two spirited horses. Upon the base of the monument will be perpetuated the names of the brave fellows who went to their death in the doomed battleship.

HARVARD'S "MED FAC."

Strange Society Supposed to Have Committed Many Outrages.

Harvard's mysterious society, commonly known as the "Med Fac," has been brought into prominence again this year by the perpetration of four darling acts of vandalism. The last of these was the blowing up of the old college pump, and today the question which has puzzled Harvard men for the last 40 years is again on every lip. Who are the "Med Facs?"

This mysterious society is said to date back to the time of the civil war, when a number of outrages remarkable for their daring and ingenuity were perpetrated without subsequent apprehension of the offenders. Each year has seen a repetition of them. At one time it was the painting of Fogg museum; at another it was the disfiguring of the statue of the venerable John Harvard in the college yard. In each case the offenders escaped.

The four offenses attributed to the "Med Facs," which have been committed this year are the explosion of a bomb in Sanders theater, the daring display of earthenware from the flagpole on the Cambridge commons, the painting of the college motto, "Veritas," on the shield on Gray's hall and the blowing up of the old college pump. The old pump is dear to the heart of every college man. It has been a landmark since its erection at the beginning of the century, and those who planned its destruction must have known what a storm of indignation they would arouse. The blowing up of the pump, however, is strictly in keeping with what is known of the mysterious "Med Fac." It is said that only those who have committed some daring and unexpected deed without detection by the authorities can become members of it. Men have acted the vandal at Harvard and been detected at their work. It is said that many of them were candidates for admission to the mysterious society.

NEW YELLOWSTONE GEYSER

Big One Appeared in the Park Only Last Month.

Tourists to the Yellowstone National park next season will be treated to an added attraction in the shape of a wonderful new geyser, which is said to rival any of the old ones. James King, who has been living in the park during the past winter, says that early on the morning of Feb. 18 he was awakened by a terrific explosion. He discovered the new geyser about 200 feet south of the famous Fountain geyser. It was sending a solid column of hot water fully 600 feet in the air, the water gushing forth from a hole about five feet in diameter with a loud roar. Mr. King says that for an hour and 30 minutes the column shot up. It then subsided and has since been playing at regular intervals of about two hours.

Word has also reached Livingston, Mont., that the Excelsior geyser, the largest and in some respects the most wonderful geyser in the park, which has not been in a state of eruption for several years past, commenced to play on Washington's birthday and continued for over five hours. The volume of water sent out, which flowed into the Firehole river, so swelled the water in that stream that it overflowed its banks. The water of the river became so hot from the geyser water that fish in the stream for a distance of about two miles below Excelsior were killed.

From Office Boy to President.

George B. Harris, the new president of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, has the enviable record of having risen from office boy to the presidency of one of the largest if not the largest independent railway system in the world. He was born in 1848 in Brookline, Mass., spent his early boyhood in Vermont and went with his parents to Hannibal, Mo., when he was 16 years old. At that age he went to work as office boy for the Hannibal and St. Joseph road, now a part of the Burlington system. His advancement to the positions of clerk, treasurer and paymaster of the road was rapid. He became second vice president in 1886. Mr. Harrison is a man of powerful physique and, though 52 years old, looks to be not over 40.

Fishin Through the Ice.

These are the times I set an think about the good ole days

I setter fish for pickerel jest down the stream a-ways—
Jest down around there in the bend protected from the gale
That swept along the river course an by the frozen seals.
We had a crackin drift wood fire close underneath the hill
To warm our toes an fingers which was stiffened with the chill.
An there we'd set an toast our chins so comf'table like an nice
An spin a lively yarn or two while fishin through the ice.

I set here by the winder lookin out across the snow
An hear the wind a-blowin, and it makes me scatter go
Down yonder in the river bend, where everything is still,
An set some fillt ons through the ice close underneath the hill.
A score or boxes set in a row, with pick'rel takin hold,
Will fill a man with joy supreme an keep him free from cold,
An when he pulls a big one out it makes his heart to'fice,
An life holds nothin else for him 'cept fishin through the ice.

I'm all store up with rheumatiz an can't go fishin now;
I couldn't cut a pick'rel hole or bait a hook, I vow;
But when I see the snow white fields an hear the stormy gale
An hear the crackin on the ice go thund'rin down the vale;
It makes me hanker for the crick, the fireplace an the store
An makes me wish they'd kerry me down to the bend once more.
An place me close beside the fire—an hour would suffice—
Where I could set an watch the boys while fishin through the ice.

—Joe Cone in New York Sun.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

A Campaign Story of Senator Dubois of Idaho.

ENTHUSIASM OVER HIS NEW BABY

Why Senator Wolcott Crossed the Senate Chamber to Whisper to Senator Pettus—Judge Cooper's Bald Head—Charles Towne's Witty Reply to Senator Depew.

Senator Fleet Dubois of Idaho was very popular when in the senate some years ago, and the pleasant memories of his former term were revived by his reappearance. He has not changed either in manner or in looks during the few years of his absence from Washington, except that his mustache, which used to be jet black, is now slightly tinged with gray.

Mr. Dubois left the senate a bachelor, says the Washington Post, but about three years ago married a charming lady, who will be a delightful acquisition to Washington society. They have a bright little girl, apropos of whom a good campaign story is told at the senator's expense. He was making a speech at a mining town in Idaho, the audience being composed of his friends, many of whom were ladies. Mr. Dubois was discussing imperialism and was picturing its dangers. "Not only is imperialism a menace to the country," he said, "but it threatens us personally, our wives and children. And, by the way," he added abruptly, "we have a little girl up at our house."

The enthusiasm over this announcement was greater than any political excitement. There was more interest in the baby than in the election.

Congressman Benton of Missouri finds himself in the position of a Daniel come to judgment, says the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A few weeks ago Mr. Benton called the attention of a colleague to the declining price of zinc. "Look here, Shuck," he said, "zinc ore down to $23 a ton. That looks like Republican prosperity, doesn't it?" There was the inflection of political triumph in his tone. Not two weeks later "Jack" was struck in the body and quality on 40 acres belonging to Mr. Benton. "And now," said Judge Shackleford, "it seems as if zinc ore can't go up too fast or too high for Maecenas."

As if seized by a sudden inspiration, Senator Wolcott left his seat and hurried across the senate chamber. He sought the side of Senator Pettus, who was deep in the study of some papers, and whispered a word into his ear. It looked for a moment as if something very important had occurred in which the advice of the venerable sage from Alabama was sadly needed.

A broad smile spread over the face of Senator Pettus as he listened to his colleague's whisper, and he laid down his bundle of papers. First, one hand went into his left hand trousers pocket. It came out empty. His right hand went into the other pocket and was also withdrawn with nothing doing. By this time his smile had disappeared. Then his vest pocket was investigated, and still without result. Finally, as a gleam of thought played across his face, Senator Pettus dived deep into his hip pocket, and a small package was produced. He handed it to Senator Wolcott, who held it underneath the desk and manipulated it for several minutes. At last, with a profound bow, he said goodby to Pettus and hastened back again to his seat. A moment later his hand traveled to his mouth in surreptitious fashion.

Senator Pettus chews the finest brand of tobacco in use in the senate.

It is a pity that bald heads have no artistic value. If they had, Judge Cooper of Wisconsin would be in constant demand as an artist's model.

Judge Cooper's bald head is of the most exquisite shape. It slopes back from his forehead with a gentle ascent and then curves back to his neck with a curve that suggests every line of beauty. It is as smooth as chiseled marble and as polished as a granite gravestone. Not even the suggestion of a hair rears its perfectly rounded contour. Viewed from a distance, it shines with all the glow of a soft Italian sunset. It suggests poems of passion, so ardent is its coloring.

There is nothing more handsome in congress than Judge Cooper's bald head. It is entirely too beautiful to be a roosting place for flies.

Washington is talking of a witty reply by Charles A. Towne of Minnesota to Senator Chauncey M. Depew. At the conclusion of Mr. Towne's speech the other day he received congratulations from many of his associates, including Mr. Depew, who had been an interested listener throughout.

"Mr. Towne," said Senator Depew, "I congratulate you. Your delivery was fine, your diction elegant, your peroration superb and your argument damnable."

"Mr. Depew," replied Senator Towne instantly, "I am delighted to know you approve of the only features of it you could comprehend."

Senator Depew laughed as heartily as others who heard it at Mr. Towne's retort.

A newspaper sent instructions to its correspondents at Washington the other day to ask leading members of congress this question: "What would you do if you had $75,000,000?"

Senator Mason's reply was, "Build insane asylums for editors that originate such questions."

Senator Kearns said, "Young man, that is too much money to spend in two minutes' conversation."

BRITISH FREE SPEECH.

The Sunday Afternoon Meetings in Hyde Park in London.

(Special Correspondence.)

London, Feb. 25.—To me the strangest of all the passing shows of London outdoor life are the Sunday afternoon open air meetings in Hyde park, in that city of the United States could any stranger who wished to do so mount upon a small wooden box in a public park of a Sunday afternoon and orate as he pleased to the winds of all and sundry, as the case might be.

The English do not mind weather. If they did, they would stay indoors most of the time. The free speech Hyde park meetings continue winter and summer. I attended one when the ground was dotted with patches of snow, and a thin skim of ice was upon the face of the eternal British puddles. The atmosphere was dank, dismal and weeping, a cold rainish mist coming up out of the earth to join the cold rainish mist descending from the skies. Yet even on such a day there must have been ten or a dozen different speakers and audiences in the park.

To be a speaker a man has only to carry under his arm into the gates a small packing box. He puts it upon the ground and stands upon it. Next he starts a hymn or song or folds his hands, closes his eyes and begins to pray, or else he simply waves his arms around windmill fashion and commences to orate without any preliminaries at all, this according to his taste and conviction. On every topic not positively offensive to morality he may say what he likes.

The only precaution taken to preserve order is that policemen are sprinkled plentifully among the crowds, ready to collar any one who makes disturbance. But the policemen themselves are good natured and tolerant.

A favorite topic for speechifying is "The Lost Tribes of Israel." Two or three speakers usually choose this, vying with one another to prove that the British nation is the lost tribes of Israel, the lot of them. These particular speakers have a large placard announcing their subject. But whether he is or is not one of the sons of a lost tribe the average Briton cares not a fig. Close beside the last tribe exhibitor, just far enough away so that their speech will not clash, is a reveil orator pouring out a lively fusillade against the church of Rome.

Two smooth faced, extremely self confident looking young men, one of them wearing glasses, are engaged in what common folk call "picking the Bible to pieces," showing up the to them blind chapters in Revelation and elsewhere, the absurdities and mistakes. They are glib of tongue and keen witted and draw as large audiences as any, being frequently applauded. The next speaker to one of these, actually so near to the heretic that they could hear each other talk if each were not so intent on the exploitation of his own ideas, is a gospel evangelist. He belongs evidently to one of the dissenting sects and is storming with might and thundering sound the strongholds of satan, calling men and women to repentance.

Meantime the orator next in line to the revivalist is denouncing spiritualism. He rails out on spiritualism as being everything that is bad, false and devilish and rails vociferously. There is

HYDE PARK ORATOR.

the gleam of fanaticism in his eye, there is foam upon his lips as he turns over the leaves of his Bible and shouts out text after text of denunciatory prophecy, declaring that these refer to spiritualism and to nothing else. And as with the anti-Romish orator, this tearing down of spiritualism does not hurt in the least. Occasionally, not often, a woman mounts a box and speaks her mind, but a woman must have tremendous conviction, likewise nerve power, to do it. Feminine orators are heard oftener in Trafalgar square than in Hyde park. Strong, blunt workingmen here and there speak, and speak eloquently, on temperance, and to the social student these are perhaps most interesting of all. Some of them have been themselves rescued from the drink habit. There is no toning down of the colors in which these paint the red hell of the drunkard's life.

Yonder is one who looks like a young prince. He wears the uniform of the Church army, an organization formed by the Church of England to work along the lines of the Salvation Army. Young men of excellent family and education sometimes enroll themselves under its white banner. This worker is evidently one of these. He is perhaps 24 years old. A throng of plain men and women of the people gather around him where he stands, straight and slim, a radiance in his pale, clear cut face, his voice, singing or speaking, manly, musical and tender—a beautiful, eloquent young evangelist, giving his message of the gospel of love and peace.

Rex Joyce.

GREAT GAME PRESERVE

Sportsmen All Interested In the New Scheme.

TO BE LOCATED IN SOUTHWEST.

Convention of Sportsmen Soon to Meet to Consider Plans For the Establishment of Large Preserve Where All Sorts of Wild Animals May Be Saved From Extinction—Aid Will Be Asked of Congress.

The establishing of a great game preserve embracing a portion of southwestern Arizona and northwestern Mexico and probably a small part of California is a project which was not conceived until recently, but which will likely be talked about by sportsmen all over the country within a few months. A small party of explorers recently visited Tiburon after making a trip through the country adjacent to the head of the gulf of California, representing, it is believed, a number of sportsmen of the middle states, bent on formulating a plan for the protection of game and to prevent the extermination of certain species. A convention of sportsmen will soon meet in Chicago or Denver to consider plans for the establishment of a great game preserve.

That portion of the country south of Yuma, including a small section of California and considerable territory in Mexico, is one of the most fruitful fields for the sluggers of this country today. It abounds in wild game of all sorts, and with the help of men a large expanse of land could be converted into one of the greatest and most inviting game preserves in the world.

The extermination of wild game in this country and the urgent necessity of adopting drastic measures for the prevention of further ruthless slaughter are two subjects which have long occupied the attention of American sportsmen. Never before have they been so stirred up to the necessity as within the past few months, when from all over the country there have been demands for congressional action. State and territorial legislation has proved insufficient, but federal action in recent years has checked wholesale slaughter in this and other territories and states. However, slowly but surely certain kinds of wild game, such as deer and antelope, will be extinct in Arizona within a few years, and in a shorter time the mountain sheep, now found in a few parts of this territory, will disappear unless early action is taken. It is because of the threatened extermination that congress will soon be asked to make an appropriation for creating a game preserve or at least for its moral support.

The residents of Arizona have made great inroads into the ranks of deer and antelope, leaving their reservations frequently to engage in systematic slaughter of these animals. The Apaches in eastern Arizona kill only the game they require for meat and leather. It is said that the Navajoes of northern Arizona and other Indians of this territory do not kill game on the wholesale plan merely for the sport, as is commonly believed, but they seem to require an inordinate amount for ordinary use. Occasionally they leave their reservations, where long ago game became too sparse to invite the hunter, and organize bands which go after big game with guns and bows and arrows in much the same manner that American organize rabbit drives. Great piles of hair scraped from the hides speak unmistakably of the slaughter which attends one of these expeditions.

A party consisting of Professor W. J. McGee, Delaney Gill, an artist, and others representing the Smithsonian institution recently passed through Phoenix after exploring the Tiburon islands, in the gulf of California, returning from Sonora by an old road near Tenajes Atlas. The party went to examine the condition of the cannibalistic Coris Indians of Tiburon island, who murdered E. E. L. Robinson, a newspaper man, and a companion six years ago and feasted on their bodies. On account of the tribal fetich a few years ago a small band of these savages left the island of Tiburon and made their way to the coast of Mexico, subsequently traveling north and establishing a small colony near Quitovac.

The Smithsonian party went among the Indians at that place for the third time, finding them in the same condition on each trip. They have not multiplied in numbers in the past score of years, and their manner of living and habits have not varied. In visiting these Indians McGee's journey took him through the heart of the game country, which in time may be set apart as a preserve. All along his path he discovered game in such profusion that he made a part of his trip the study of the wild animals of that region. The Indians near Quitovac led him into some remarkable hunting grounds, where deer and wild boars, a large species of peccary, tame and unfamiliar with the white sportsmen's methods, were but little intimidated by the approach of the party. The professor returns enthusiastic over the game conditions of that region. Wild animals abound there as they did only a few years ago in many parts of this country; but, although the region is not remote from thickly populated sections, it has been almost entirely neglected by hunters, untouched by the hand of white man, and its isolation from the haunts of men would be complete but for the presence of a handful of redskins who roam over that section. The country is so formed, said Professor McGee, that some of the lands could be irrigated by water from the Colorado river, making of them even more alluring stamping ground for wild game.

SPIDER TAUGHT INVENTOR.

Flying Machine Builder Solves Problem of Alighting.

The spider suggests the idea for a flying machine on which E. W. Applegate of Clermont, Ia., is at work.

His flying machine consists of a boat equipped with a screw and propeller, like a modern steamship, and a balloon, which is to hold the vessel in the air while it travels. Heretofore the difficulty in straight of this pattern has been in reaching the ground when the craft was once fairly launched.

Here is where the spider set the example. Mr. Applegan had noticed the manner in which the spider lets itself down and draws itself up by the use of one slender filament, and he applied the same idea to his machine. His vessel is attached to the balloon by means of an iron cable, which is wound around a drum in the body of the vessel. The drum is operated by a two horsepower naphtha engine.

The inventor proposes to let the balloon go up, filling it with enough gas to permit it to reach the desired height, then to wind up the cable until his vessel has reached the balloon and is ready to start on a voyage.

If there is wind, he will use a sail. If there is none, locomotion will be furnished by the screw propeller.

The operation is shown by working model in the inventor's shop at Clermont. The vessel proper is conical in shape, built of oiled canvas covered with asbestus to protect it against storms and fire. In the body of the vessel are the drum and the naphtha engine. The screws are at each end of it so desired can be placed so as to extend perpendicularly from the sides. They are of inverted wheel shape, somewhat resembling windmills. The iron cable runs up through the center of the deck and through the hollow mast, just the length of the vessel, which is fitted sequely to the deck. This mast is fitted with a peculiar umbrellalike attachment which can serve as a parachute. When the ship is moving ahead, the umbrella spreads out like a pigeon leg sail.

At the end of the mast is a long, spiral spring through which the cable passes. It serves to lessen the swing on the vessel which the balloon swayed to and fro by air currents would otherwise give it, and at the top of the spring is a ball bearing swivel which permits the balloon to whirl as much as it wishes without disturbing the action of the vessel below.

THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

Syracuse Women Think They Have Solved Domestic Problem.

One group of women believes they have discovered the key to the domestic service problem. They are the members of the Household Economic association of Syracuse, N. Y., who have been studying and experimenting on the subject for ten years.

Their solution comes in the form of what they call a "model home school" which they have just opened.

"We have been at this domestic business so long," said Mrs. C. C. Hall, president of the association, to a reporter, "that we think we know what the trouble is and how to remedy it. Our association is composed of a large number of women who employ servants and who are especially desirous of improving home conditions and the relations between mistress and maid. We have watched the experiments made in other cities where cooking schools and similar things have started and failed, and we shall avoid the mistakes they have made.

"The model home school we have opened is a place where every branch of housework is taught—cooking, dining room service, laundry and housemaids' work. It is in charge of Mrs. L. A. Brattergood, a professional and practical housekeeper. She instructs the classes in the school and has some outside classes. She will also give private lessons at any home if desired, and she has one public lesson every week.

"There is a dining room in connection with the school, which is a sort of sample of what the school turns out. We have also a registry bureau for the benefit of employers and servants and a woman's exchange, where all sorts of articles made by women are sold or exchanged."

Swedish Waterfalls to Be Utilized.

Sweden is a country whose inherent powers of nature are worth barrels of gold, writes a Copenhagen correspondent. There are so many waterfalls which might be utilized as motive powers for works of every description, but want of capital leaves the most of these natural sources of wealth inactive. A few waterfalls have been taken into the service of factories and other works through the application of foreign capital, but too many are left unused. As the waterfalls belong to the crown a certain reasonable rent is paid. There is a movement on foot to erect a large station for the production of electricity at the waterfalls of Imatrakoski and Saukokoski in Norrbotten.

An Application.

Howdy, Mr. Congressman, p'lease as you can let
I wish you'd handle up some seeds and send 'em round to me.
I'd like a lot of marigolds, with colors so intense,
To decorate the pathway from the front door to the fence.
I'd like some phlox and forglove, so's to beautify the scene,
And a lot of "everlasting" to be jovial and green.
Send round some morning glories to make the windows gay,
And perhaps you'd better start a patch of sunflowers right away.
We ought to have some hollyhocks to help things out a bit,
And Japanese chrysanthemums would surely make a hit.
And if purchases there are some specimens that you've forgot,
Just put 'em in the bundle, and we'll take 'em with the lot.
And I'll vote for you right freely, and I'll run up and declare
That this country's agriculture is a mighty fine affair.

—Washington Star.

FOR SALE.

New and planing mill, lumber yard, main building 33x73 ft., two stories, saw mill, engine, boiler, and shaving room, power feed, two stories, attached, also a 12x24 ft. lumber shed 144 feet by 12 feet high, 16 ft. and 20 feet deep, small shed and lean-to over large box, stable, scrap box, 40 h.p. set of ground leaded rods, 40 h.p. steam power engine and boiler, one 20 inch power engine and boiler, machinery of all kinds too numerous to mention. Will take exchange farm or city property; party wants to quit active business on account of age.

A 5-room frame dwelling (nearly new), papered and in good condition, cellar, cistern, coal house and on the west side of Barnhart street. Price, $1,000.

Nine-room frame dwelling (new), bath room, cellar, tiled foot and sanitary sewer and drainage, some sidewalk paid for, wired for electric lights, floors stairs newly papered, veranda 12x36 feet, we do hard work clean, drilled well. Price $3,500.

Eight-room frame dwelling, cellar, drilled well, cistern, barn, two lots. Will trade for farm. Price $900.

LIPPINCOTT BROS.,
Bennett Building. Phone 450.

FOR SALE.

Horses of all kinds, near shops, good stable, can be had with $200 to be paid cash.

Two lots on corner Fairground street and Main, worth $300 each, will sell for $175 per lot or $350 for both, room for four houses. These are very cheap.

Small farm 7 acres, new 4-room house, new barn, fine poultry yard, well, cistern, 2½ miles from Marion, all good black land, fine truck patch, $1,600.

Farm 100 acres 5 miles from Marion on pike, $45 per acre, good and cheap.

We loan money on farms or city property 6 per cent on long or short time.

Chase's Corner on Real Estate
Phone 1541. Over Perkins's Drug Store.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Received by Wire at 2 p. m.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, March 7.—Cattle—Receipts light; feeling fairly firm. Veals top 8.75 @ 7.25; others common to good 4.25 @ 6.50.

Hogs—Receipts 18 cars; market opened strong, but weakened. Heavy 5.90 @ 5.85; mixed and mediums 5.75 @ 5.80; Yorkers, light to good weights 5.70 @ 5.75; pigs mill 5.60 @ 5.65; lambs nearly all white; roughs 5.10 @ 5.30.

Sheep—Receipts 25 cars; market opened slow for lambs closing weaker. Tops 5.05 @ 5.70; culls to good 4.00 @ 5.50; sheep scarce, steady; top mixed 4.50 @ 4.70; culls to good 3.00 @ 4.40; wethers 4.50 @ 5.00; yearlings 4.50 @ 5.10; fancy handy 5.15 @ 5.25.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, March 7.—Wheat—Cash 71½, May 85 bid, July 78 bid. Corn—No. 2 mixed 40. Oats—No. 2 mixed 28. Rye—No. 2, 52½. Clover seed—March 6.75. Old prime 6.35; Timothy 2.20.

UNION STOCK YARDS.

Union Stock Yards, Ill., March 7.—Cattle—Receipts 9,000; market steady. Fancy native beeves 6.10 @ 6.20; good to choice 4.75 @ 5.40; poor to fair 3.75 @ 4.60; selected feeders 3.50 @ 4.50; mixed stockers 3.75 @ 3.40; fat cows 2.40 @ 4.30; heifers 3.40 @ 4.80; canning cows 2 @ 2.60; bulls 2.50 @ 4.40; calves 4.50 @ 6.25.

Hogs—Receipts 18,000; market opened 2½ @ 5c higher. Top 5.65; bulk 5.50 @ 5.57½; light 5.35 @ 5.60; rough packing 5.30 @ 5.40; mixed and butchers 5.35 @ 5.62½; heavy packing and shipping 5.45 @ 5.65; pigs 5 @ 5.55.

Sheep—Receipts 15,000; market steady. Natives 3 @ 4.75; Western 3.75 @ 4.70; native lambs 4 @ 5.25; Western lambs 5 @ 5.35.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, March 7.—Wheat 1c lower. May selling at 73½ to 75.

Corn ½c lower. May sold at 40¾ to 40¼, closing at 40¾.

Oats ⅛c lower. May ranged at 25¼ to 24⅝, closing at 24⅝.

Provisions higher, 27½c for pork, 7½ for lard and ribs.

NEW YORK.

New York, March 7.—Pork—Quiet, mess 14.25 @ 14.75.

Butter—Receipts 3,624; steady. Fairly active. State dairy 12 @ 21; do creamery 17 @ 22. Western do 17 @ 22.

Eggs—Receipts 8,032; state 15@15½; Western 14½ @ 16.

Tallow—Easy; city 4 1-16 @ 4¼; country 4½ @ 4¾.

BURNED TO CRISP

IS AN UNKNOWN MAN

Richmond, Va., March 7.—The charred body of a white man was found near Lynchburg last night. The coroner's jury decided that the man walked into a fire left by the railroad force and burned to death. His body was found 200 yards from the fire, and the man's course could be traced by pieces of burned clothing and flesh that had fallen from him as he struggled along the country road. All his clothing had been burned from his body and he was charred beyond recognition.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Ashtabula, O., March 7.—Martha, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Richards, while playing with the stove, was burned to death. She lived only an hour after the accident.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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BY W. G. HARDING.

16 Pages 2 Parts.
PART ONE 8 PAGES.
PART TWO 8 PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - - - MARCH 9

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

Big Island.

The Republicans of Big Island township will meet at the township house, Friday evening, 7:30 o'clock, March 15, 1901, to nominate a ticket for the township offices.

Fred Hoch, Committeeman.

Pleasant.

The Republicans of Pleasant township will meet at the township house on Monday evening, March 11, at 7:30 p. m., to nominate officers for the spring election and attend to such other matters as may come before the meeting.

Jos. Klinefelter, Committeeman.

Agosia Meeting.

Republicans of Agosia are called to meet in caucus, Tuesday evening, March 12, at 8 o'clock, at the mayor's office for the purpose of nominating township officers. Corporation caucus will be held immediately after.

A. T. Tonquett, Committeeman.

Grand Township.

The Republicans of Grand township will meet in caucus at the usual voting place, Thursday evening, March 14, to nominate township officers.

H. V. Smith.

Perhaps the weatherman is giving us a loaning March to please the new vice president.

Kenton is assured of one interurban electric railway and is lighting her pipe for more.

The Akron judge who has fixed the value of a woman's life at $500 and the life of a man at $10,000 is welcome to all the glory he'll get out of his decision.

The Kansas legislature has passed a bill making it a misdemeanor to steal a ride on a railroad train. Nothing more strongly indicates the recent change of sentiment in Kansas than this bill. A couple of years ago, when Populism was in bloom in the Sunflower state such a drastic measure as that could never have passed the legislature. Then railroads were iniquitous things undeserving of legislative respect, and the tramp was a creature of circumstances and a victim of the man-destroying corporations. With Kansas Populism milking its whiskers in private life there seems to be little joy in the state of Carrie Nation for the hobo. He must either trudge with blistered feet over the sunbeaten expanse of prairie or run counter to a law created for the benefit of the soulless corporations.

Congressman Norton will probably not return from Washington until he is sure that the country is safe.—Toledo Blade.

Certainly not. The luster-shedder of our beloved Thirteenth district is not the man to desert the ship of state while a doubt remains as to its security. Of what import is the rush for garden seeds at home while a modicum of uncertainty exists at Washington. The empire is here, and the watchdogs of the palladium of liberty—none too many since Lentz has been sent home—must stand guard with thoun flattering heroism inspired by the fathers of the republic. Much as might the light of his handsome, beaming countenance thrill us with rapture, let the doctor stay at Washington while danger lurks about the pillars of the capitol. We may prepare the ground, and sow, and reap if need be, in contentment, knowing all is well while our congressman is faithful to his post.

The hotel and boarding house keepers of North Dakota want the legislature of that state to re-enact the easy divorce law which at one time brought North Dakota unenviable fame and made that state the mecca for unhappy people who wanted relief from disagreeable partners. A short sojourn in the state of thousands who journeyed thither to have the yoke thrown off brought business to the hotel and boarding housekeepers, and while there is a public cry generally for more stringent divorce laws with the hope that it will result in fewer unhappy marriages, these North Dakota hotel and boarding house keepers want divorce again made easy in their state. They care not for the reputation of North Dakota. What they want is business, and they are not allowing sentiment to interfere with their plans of obtaining it. The worst law ever enacted by a state legislature is none to bad to suit the North Dakota hotel and boarding house keepers.

President McKinley's inaugural address is such as could have been expected from an executive entering upon a second term under the most propitious circumstances and with the overwhelming endorsement of the people fresh in memory. The general prosperity of the government, the country's proud position among the nations of the world, inspire a congratulatory address. But with natural reserve and caution the president directs attention to a danger that exists during an era of great prosperity—the danger of a prodigate use of public funds. In this particular the president repeats a precaution he saw fit to suggest in a public address delivered a few months since, the spirit of which has not been too rigidly followed by the outgoing congress. His conservatism will inspire faith in the president's purpose to use the influence of the executive branch of the government to foster such legislation as will serve to continue the present prosperous conditions and maintain the exalted position the government now occupies. The whole tenor of the address is such as to inspire hope in President McKinley's second administration.

The New York World remarks that the Democratic party will have time, during the next four years, to recover its sense. It is not a certainty, however, judging by the past four years, that the limit is adequate.

It would seem a little more graceful if Mr. Benjamin Harrison would quit growling and take off grandfather's hat to the gentleman who has just been inaugurated president for the second time.

There is no assurance that Admiral Sampson would be a good man to represent this country abroad, either in time of peace or war.

The Upper Sandusky Union, with the mercury down to zero, has tuned its harp to a song of spring. Through the blinding blizzard Editor Dumm sees visions of onion bulbs, dandelions and johnny-jump-ups. What an optimist! While the sharp-edged wind is rubbing the fur on the pussy willows the wrong way Dumm is full of hope of joys to come. While the pessimists are looking for the groundhog with a gun in hand and blood in the eye the soul of the optimist drills a sweet cadenza and lulls the mind to rest in anticipation of blooded melody. Listen to the philosopher: "It is nonsense during the month of March to live at all in the present; to take any notice whatever of climatic specialties; or, in crossing a thoroughfare to find fault with the consistency of the mud. March is a month that must be endured, or ignored; and evidently the latter treatment is preferable, and can be achieved, if the mind is allowed to wander beyond its lamb-like or lion-like limits to the balmy era of spring gardening." But let's mix a little of Bryant with our Dumm:

"Ah! passing few are they who speak,
Wild, stormy month, in praise of thee;
Yet, though thy winds are loud and bleak,
Thou art a welcome month to me."

The Toledo Blade says that some good Republican will be inaugurated president four years hence. If the early prediction catches the worm the Blade has its contemporaries scooped.

The Cubans won't help matters by becoming unduly excited. Liberty is not a thing that can be snatched out of a grab-bag.

The president talks about "taking occasion by the hand and making the bounds of freedom wider yet." That doesn't sound like an emperor.

Marion has a non-partisan board of education.—Galion Leader.

She has, and she has had it for a number of years. Furthermore, it is so satisfactory that none in Marion has the temerity to run counter to public opinion by suggesting a change. Marion schools are completely outside the "muddy pool of politics."

The situation industriously and commercially at Marion is not as rosy as readers of the Star might infer. We conclude this from the anxiety the latest manifests for a business men's organization to boom the burg.—Pawtoria Times.

Luckily the pessimism of the Pawtoria Times is too far removed to affect industrial or commercial Marion. The Times' well-known calamity wail can not blight this city. The Marion readers of the Star know that it never paints a too rosy picture of Marion's past or present, or of future possibilities. A rosecate view of the future is based on the grand record of the past and the forward movements of the present. Never in the history of Marion was the city in better shape to move on to grander industrial and commercial achievements. The time is meet and the conditions are right to push ahead. A lively organization of business men, alert to opportunities—with a vision to see and a disposition to grasp them—to work in harmony for a greater Marion, will be of unmistakable benefit. The suggestion of such an organization is not an admission of a discouraging condition. Such a situation does not exist in fact. Marion's future success is not problematical. It is only a question of how fast we shall move forward.

It is said that Montana Clark's last election cost only $200,000. If that is true there is still some hope for a poor man.

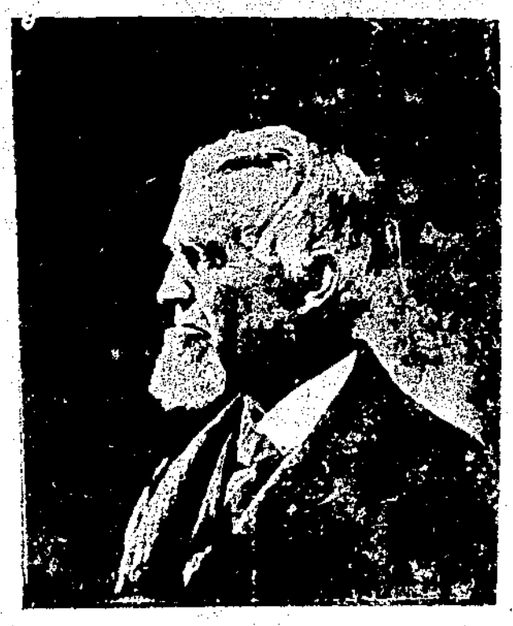
Miss Carrie Nation, the hatchetter, talks very entertainingly about her experience in editing the Peoria Herald for one day. It seems that one wicked man on the paper was given authority over Mrs. Nation, and he made, we fear, too good use of the waste basket, that nightmare to poets and reformers. Mrs. Nation says that not half her writings got into the paper, for this wicked man, she says, "stole them and tore 'em up just because he was jealous and wanted to get his own stuff in." This was a staggering blow to the wielder of the hatchet, but the extreme of cruelty came when the wicked man dinched into the waste basket "a dozen pieces of poetry which my admiring friends had wrote and sent in, the most beautiful pieces I ever read." For this the wicked man received a severe rebuke. "Hell," I says, "is full of such scoundrels as you." All of which goes to show that Mrs. Nation is not quite happy over her experience of a day's editing with a wicked man in the way to censor her deep emotions. She would seem to be more at home with the hatchet.

The troubles of the duke of Manchester did not end when he was cruelly separated from the bull pups, on this side of the Atlantic. When he reached the other side he was confronted by a breach of promise suit. What will he do now, poor thing?

The Wooley followers gave a mock inauguration of the late Prohibition candidate for president. The affair must have been a great treat to the imagination of these good people.

The young governor of Kentucky pardoned a couple of crooks because other guilty men had not been convicted. A logical pursuit of that policy would soon empty the prisons.

MR. AND MRS. ISAAC UNCAPHER.



Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Uncapher of Bellefontaine avenue today celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of their marriage. The day was passed as is customary on such occasions.

Mr. and Mrs. Uncapher have been longer married than any couple in this county, of which they have been residents for almost sixty-two years. Not only have they lived in the county longer than any other husband and wife, but they are also among its oldest residents. Mr. Uncapher was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, September 11, 1816, and his wife in Mercer county of the same state, July 12, 1818. They were married in the latter county March 8, 1838, and in a little less than two years came to this county, locating on a farm south of this city, which Mr. Uncapher's father had entered for him shortly before their marriage. On this farm they spent the greater part of their married life, and there they raised their family, and it was only some ten or twelve years since that they moved to this city to enjoy, in their old age, the added comforts which it offered. They have had their trials and troubles, but overcame them, and finally achieved that degree of financial success which permits them to enjoy their declining years in a manner which was undreamed of when they settled in what was then a wilderness, and took up the battle of life over three score years ago. That time has dealt kindly with them physically, is evidenced by the faithful likenesses herewith presented.

Mr. and Mrs. Uncapher have raised seven children and have twenty-eight grandchildren and fourteen great-grandchildren. Their children, the youngest of whom is forty-seven and the oldest sixty-one, are Mrs. C. Coons of Kenton, Ohio; Messrs. Isaiah and Alpheus Uncapher of Burlington, Kansas, and Mrs. B. R. Clark, Mrs. Robert Patten, Mrs. C. H. Felty and Mr. Francis N. Uncapher of this city.

Their friends wish them many more like events.

Y. M. C. A. BLDG. **M'CLAINS** Y. M. C. A. BLDG.

Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Here you are boys! It's about time to get your home settled for spring. You can't come too soon for us. Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, Curtains, Dishes, Tinware in endless variety.

☞Here are some special prices you can't match anywhere.

A Splendid Cupboard, large and roomy	$4.75
Fine Large 6 Foot Extension Table	$3.75
Six Strong Well Finished Dining Room Chairs	$3.75
Kitchen Tables	$1.25
Good Wood Cook Stoves	$9.99
Set of Dishes, good ware	$6.66
Window Shades	10c
Good Carpets, per yard	25c
Splendid Pair Lace Curtains, per pair	$1.25

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE TO YOUR HOME!

President McKinley makes a strong defense of the Republican Philippine policy when he says: "We will not leave the destiny of the loyal millions in the islands to the disloyal thousands who are in rebellion against the United States." That is an apt and forceful way of stating the situation, which is often lost sight of by those who oppose and others who do not feel secure in the position taken by the United States government. The president's view brings the whole matter back to the question of duty and obligation, which he makes the basis of his position.

There is good reason to believe that Mr. Bryan's Commoner is going the way of his presidential booms.

The new electric railways will have to hurry if they want to catch next summer's picnic crowds.

It must be admitted that there is a strong case of circumstancial evidence against the groundhog.

Had it been Mr. Bryan who was nominated Monday there would have been no Commoner.

John Lentz has subsided.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Remaining in the Local Postoffice at This Date.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the postoffice:

Collin, Sim; Lewis, John E.; Miller, C. W.; Quidost, E. F.; Serviss, W. M.; Thurston, Wm.; Woodford, Mr.; Amrine, Chole; Gregg, Mrs. Bertha; Lucas, Mr. Jenks; Ruitres, Mrs. Fan; The Am. Agr. Co.; Irish Rough Riders Co.; Al Fignor Rafaele.

J. B. Fisher, P. M.

REAL ESTATE DEALS.

Hattie Edelman and husband, to A. J. Biff, part of lot 2462 in Stringer & Stroble's adition to Marion, $800.

John Flewelling, and others, to M. E. Young, 120 acres in Montgomery and Big Island township, and lot 263 in New Bloomington, also title to all chattels owned by David Messenger, deceased, quit claim, $100.

Addie A. Welch, and others, to J. G. Ludwig, 122½ acres in Prospect township, $800.

Jacob Blaich, and others, trustees, to the German and English Evangelical Salem's church, lot 230 in Marion, quit claim, $1.

Minnie Leech to Jacob E. and Emma A. Davis, lot 1014 in Sargent's addition to Marion, $1,100.

Isaac Mason to Alpha P. Mason, seventy-eight acres in Claridon township, $1,000.

Lippincott Brothers to Mrs. C. A. Henry, lot 2124 in H. True's Fifth addition to Marion, $2,000.

Russell C. Bowdish and wife to Sanford Miller, lot 1 in Big Island, quit claim, $1.

Sanford Miller and Sarah E. Miller to John W. Lust and George Merritt, lot 1 in Big Island, $360.

Lewis O. Johnson and Alice Johnson to Henry N. Clark, fifty-nine acres in Green Camp township, $2,750.

Simeon B. Rice to Oswald Wollenweber, lot 2517 in John Berringer's addition to Marion, $2,850.

Mary J. Birtsfield to Jacob Zimmerman, eighty-six acre in Scott township $526.86.

Sylvester Likins, administrator of the estate of Wm. Birtsfield, deceased, to Jacob Zimmerman, ¾ of 86 acres in Scott township, $3,688.13.

John Menin and wife to George P. Von Stein, part of lot 337 in Sloan's Second addition to Marion, $1,250.

B. F. Moore and M. L. Moore to J. E. Moore, lot 47 in Green Camp, quit claim, $62.

T. J. Magruder, by E. S. Sheil, to Arias D. Mitchell, 90.44 acres in Bowling Green township, $1,000.

Rollin Roscoe Fox, by guardian and sheriff, to Benjamin Fox, 2.09½ acres in Prospect township, $11.00.

James H. Vaughan and wife to Isabella E. Boger, lot 986 in Kling's addition to Marion, $900.

D. R. Crissinger and wife to John T. Waddell, lots 4294, 4300, 4301, 4302 in Crissinger's Third addition to Marion, $500.

B. J. W. Roads and Clara Roads to Albert Griffiths, lot 101 in Prospect, $150.

G. P. Manley and wife to M. E. Krause, 1¼ acre in Montgomery township, $1,000.

Mary Hudson to Lucinda E. Hudson, part of lots 102 and 103 in New Bloomington, $500.

J. H. Thomas and wife to A. Stiffler, 178 acres in Prospect township, $560.

A. Stiffler and wife to J. H. Thomas, 47.62 acres in Pleasant township, $1,500.

Cornelius Molloy and others, by John Battenfeld, sheriff, to Marshall McKinstry, lot 516 in Aronhalt's addition to Marion, $520.

John E. Moore to Samuel E. Hopkins, 20.83 acres in Pleasant township, $800.

Rolland P. Buzzard and wife to F. S. Dishennett, lot 1888 in LaTourette's addition to Marion, $250.

COMMON PLEAS.

Thomas F. Maher, by Crissinger & Guthery, his attorneys, Wednesday afternoon filed in common pleas court a petition for partition against Charles Myers, Samuel Myers, a minor eighteen years of age, Delilah Ruff, Jessie Ruff, a minor fourteen years of age, Pearl Ruff, a minor under the age of fourteen years, Harry Ruff, a minor under the age of fourteen, Ella Ruff, a minor under the age of fourteen, Jacob Ruff, William Maher, a minor under fourteen years of age, Earnest Maher, Ella Maher, a minor under the age of fourteen, and Ida Maher Miller. He alleges that he has a legal right to and is seized in fee simple of the undivided one-fourth of lot 32 in Caledonia and for No. 8 in T. N. Anderson's addition to Caledonia. His right was obtained through his being a son and heir-at-law of Michael Maher and Ann Maher, both deceased. He asks for the usual partition proceedings.

The defendants being in default of answer or demurrer in the matter of John E. Moore against George Ward and others, the title to the land involved in the action was quieted as prayed for in the plaintiff's petition and a judgment against the defendants for the costs was entered.

The members of the family of Mr. Morrill are improving from a case of diphtheria.

IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING.

As you pass, stop in and ask for a copy of our SPRING STYLE BOOK. It will give you an idea of the proper styles for the coming spring in gentlemen's wearing apparel. It also contains a GENTLEMEN'S DRESS CHAT, showing just what to wear on all occasions.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We beg to announce that our spring lines of both L. ADLER BRO'S. & CO and ALFRED BENJAMIN & CO. high grade Suits and Overcoats are about complete and await your inspection.

They are full of swell effects and artistic touches that you will easily recognize as coming from either one of these two celebrated makes.

Both the "ADLER" and the "ALFRED BENJAMIN" makes are made to compete with the best of eastern made-to-measure garments and every detail is carefully worked out to that end, while the cost is about one-half.

KLEINMAIERS'

ON THE CORNER.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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PRESIDENT VIRDEN TALKS ON COMING CONVENTION.

Instructions to Sunday-School Workers. A Word or Two to the Performers and to Those Who Are To Entertain.

Almost everything is ready for the twelfth annual Sunday-School convention of Marion county. Just think of it. Twelve years ago this county was unorganized. A little handful of Sunday-school workers met with Marion Lawrance in the basement of the Presbyterian church in Marion. They builded better than they knew. Then the Sunday-school workers of the county were all strangers, one to another. Now our people are in loving touch, one with another, all over the county. There is not a school in the organization, but what has received some inspiration from the county organization, whether it belongs to it or not. There are a few schools that are not in touch with the association. Though there are splendid christian workers in their schools they are laboring under a mistaken idea that they cannot be loyal to their own church and join the association. Time will show these good people their mistake.

This, our twelfth convention, will commence March 27 at 1:30 p. m., at Caledonia, Ohio, lasting through the 28th. The Caledonians assure us a warm welcome. Let us go and not only get a blessing, but be a blessing to every home in the town and surrounding county. We remember five years ago, how Dr. Oldham carried us up to the Mount of Transfiguration and how we went down from there promising God to do better work in His vineyard. Let us go again, telling one another how good God has been, and expecting His presence at this convention to bless it and us. The program is especially practical and helpful. Those on program have been selected because of their ability and experience in the work assigned them. There has been only one placed on the program because he looks pretty and that is the president.

Who should attend this convention? We answer "Everybody." The doctor who cannot afford to buy and read books is too poor to be your family physician. The lawyer who is too stingy to buy and read books is too ignorant and narrow to be your advisor. The carpenter who is too poor to own a kit of tools cannot build your house for you. A Sunday-school worker that does not buy and read books really ought to resign. The superintendent, who does not and has not interest enough in the Sunday-school work to attend conventions ought to be promoted to the rear ranks as a high private. The preacher ought to attend and lend his influence and presence. If he does not, when he could with a little planning, he's not an up-to-date, twentieth century preacher. The teacher can't afford to miss the inspiration and enthusiasm. He must meet and associate with people that know more than he does. If he expects to improve as a soul winner. All Sunday-school workers need to attend and go home and help enthuse your schools and others to do more and better work. The greatest move of the twentieth century is on this program to be discussed—"The Combined Service of Sunday-school and Church on Sunday Mornings." Every superintendent and teacher ought to fall in line: every school will double in attendance. The primary department has one full afternoon in care of State Superintendent Mrs. A. G. Crouse, and County Superintendent D. L. Sellars. This will be a treat indeed. Professor A. F. Myers of Toledo, will be delighted to see all his former friends in the "Everybody's Time To Sing." He cannot write very well, but he is a splendid singer.

Each school in Marion county will please elect from three to five delegates, who will go and take back a written report to their schools. They will please send their names to Miss Grace Durfee at Marion, Ohio, who will forward them to the chairman of the entertainment committee at Caledonia, Ohio. The sooner you do this, the more likely you will be to get a place to stay. If you neglect it, maybe you will get a chance to hang up on a rail. Please let every school have their scripture quotation prompt at roll call of school.

Finances—As in times past, we are asking for one good collection from each of the seventy-five schools for state and county work. Marion county is apportioned for state and county work $67. This association asks for one collection per year. If you have not taken it, do so, and send or bring it to the convention.

Those giving addresses and papers will please notice the time given them on program, and govern themselves accordingly. If your time is twenty or thirty minutes, that does not mean twenty-five or thirty-five minutes.

To the ladies of Caledonia—Don't go to any unnecessary work or trouble to entertain the delegates. Hang the big pot on the crane, and give them pot luck. Give them such as you have every day. If you can use them to help you, put them at it. They are all used to work at home, not many kid gloves among the Sunday-school workers. Lincoln said God must have thought lots of common people or he would not have made so many of them.

We have a card from Prof. Myers, who says, that he invites the singers of all the county to attend this convention and help him form a large chorus. To this, we say, Amen. Come and you will be enthused and this truly will be a time for everybody to sing.

J. B. VIRDEN, president.
Marion, Ohio.

An epidemic of measles has struck the town of Prospect and a great number of the children are affected.

The Manhattan.

SEASONS END SALE

—OF—

OvercoatS

We have about 100 men's and young men's overcoats which we do not want to carry over. We are going to sell them and to do so we realize we must make the prices an object. We have done so, such cuts on legitimate merchandise you never saw. Until they are sold we can open your eyes on the price.

The Manhattan.

FREAK OF NATURE.

Green Camp Comes to the Front With a Tailless Calf.

Green Camp, March 6.—Ira Nickelson, living southeast of here on the old Moore homestead farm, has quite a freak of nature. It is a calf born without a tail.

Mrs. Anna Porter visited over Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Knickle.

Mrs. Lorena Cobb has returned from Mansfield, after a pleasant visit with her sister.

Evangelist Swearingen held a meeting for men only, Sunday afternoon, which was largely attended. The interest was so great that a meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock and every evening this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Brubaker entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. T. and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Johnston, J. B. Walker and lady and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Berry Wednesday evening at a six o'clock tea.

Rev. J. W. Donnan visited at the home of P. J. Stockwell a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Henry Patton has recovered from her long illness sufficiently to visit friends in the village.

Mrs. Alice Fish is in very feeble health since her attack of the grip.

Miss Unokia Pettit is home visiting her parents. She has been employed in Indianapolis for the past several years.

Miss May Anselment of Caledonia came over to visit her sister, Saturday. She returned home Sunday.

The F. B. Sunday-school appointed Mrs. Thompson, Wm. Uncapher and Blanche Porter delegates to the Sunday-school convention at Caledonia.

The sick reported last week are all better excepting Mrs. Mary Lyon. She has not improved as fast as her friends had hoped.

Rev. Mr. Thompson began a series of meetings at the Shiloh church Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Shook is holding meeting at the Brethren church west of here.

Well Known Here.

George Schweinfurth was called to Chicago by a telegram announcing the death of his cousin, Frank Schweinfurth, who died at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday. The deceased was fifty-six years of age, and was ill but a short time. He was quite well known in this city through frequent visits with relatives here.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Krause in West Marion Tuesday.

PIKE SUPERINTENDENTS.

The Commissioners Decide To Dispense With Them This Year.

The county commissioners decided Thursday that they will not appoint any pike superintendents this year, and thereby make a saving to the county. As it has been heretofore the pike commissioners have had charge of the pike repairing throughout the county and have done considerable work at various times which the commissioners considered useless. At times they have put in repairs directly contrary to the wishes of the commissioners. In the future when pikes are in need of repairs the farmers will have to make direct communication to the commissioners, who will order the repairs themselves, and have someone to see that they are properly made.

No other business of importance was transacted at the Thursday session. A few pike bills were allowed, and that was about all. The present quarterly session has been one of the lightest the commissioners have had for several years.

LATE IN SEPTEMBER

The Marion County Agricultural Society Will Hold Its Fair.

The board of directors of the Marion County Agricultural society met Thursday at the office of Waddell & Knapp with all directors present. Several changes were made in the premium lists, and it was also decided to put the poultry department in the hands of the new director, Ira Keller of Prospect, who is an officer of the State Poultrymen's association. The department will be open to the world and he hopes to be able to get many of the best poultry men of the country to exhibit here this fall.

Arrangements were made with Lennox Reber to hold the fair this year, and there is now no doubt about having one. The dates decided upon were September 21, 25, 26, and 27. It will be the opening meeting for the Big Four Racing circuit, which will be comprised this year of Marion, Mt. Gilead, Bucyrus and Sycamore.

MRS. AMANDA MAHER

Dies at Her Home in the Village of Caledonia Saturday Morning.

After a pronounced illness of several weeks, Mrs. Amanda Maher, aged sixty years, died at her home in Caledonia Saturday morning at 9:20 o'clock, falling a victim to consumption.

Mrs. Maher was born and raised in Claridon township, and was one of its most highly respected and honored citizens. She leaves one son, Mr. Thomas Maher of the Star force—her husband, two daughters and a son having preceded her in death—who has the heartfelt sympathy of all his friends.

The funeral services were held at the late residence at 10 o'clock Monday morning, Rev. Mather of Galion officiating. Interment was had in the Caledonia cemetery.

Probate Court.

Herman A. Uncapher and Maude B. Caroline have been granted a marriage license.

Wm. Brocklebby, and others, administrators of the estate of Wm. Thew, deceased, have filed their seventeenth account. The hearing was set for April 2.

Elmer E. Kerr, administrator of the estate of Ruth Clark, deceased, has filed his report of the distribution of the proceeds of the sale of the property of the deceased. The report was approved and the administrator was discharged.

Roy C. Chapman and Ada Finley have been granted a license to marry.

Wm. H. Swavely and Myrtle R. Fletcher have been granted a license to marry.

A marriage license has been granted to Marion M. Danner and Minerva Ann Collum.

L. B. Gurley has been appointed receiver to settle up the business of Elmer G. Boger, deceased, J. W. Boger and A. A. Boger.

John Hanley has been appointed administrator of the estate of Amanda Maher, deceased.

Gurley Notes.

Gurley, March 8.—Miss Crensap has returned to her home near Upper Sandusky, after a few weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Needles have been spending a few days with Mrs. Needles' parents at Kildeer.

Mamie Street is very ill with spinal meningitis.

Mrs. William Reardon is suffering a protracted illness from grip.

Mrs. Kroberger, an aged lady, has been sick for some time and her condition has become quite serious.

Mrs. David Carr has been under a physician's care this week.

Joseph Roberts of Marion, was in the neighborhood last Friday on business.

Mrs. A. E. Willis of Hartford City, Indiana, assisted by W. F. Jones of Paulding Centre, began a series of revival meetings at the Espyville church last Saturday evening.

The literary meeting was made very interesting last Thursday evening by the presence of Mr. Book of Upper Sandusky, who assisted in the debate and charmed all by his eloquence.

Need Any Shades This Spring?

Bring your wants here, get our prices, see the superior quality of goods, and you'll give us your order and pocket your savings with a smile. d&wk D. A. Frank & Co.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

A NEW HARDWARE STORE

WILL BE OPENED IN MARION ABOUT

MARCH 15

By an old and experienced Hardware man. The stock will be NEW IN EVERY RESPECT. Having leased the room in the True Building, lately occupied by Albert Berndt as a shoe store, I desire to call the attention of the general public to the fact that I will engage in the Hardware business and that I solicit a share of your patronage. My experience in the Hardware business covers a period of more than 18 years. Trusting to meet all my old friends and many new ones when opened for business about March 15th.

EDWARD F. WEBER

211 East Center St. MARION, OHIO.

AN INVESTIGATION

Of More Than Usual Interest Is To Be Conducted in the City of Oberlin.

LEADER OF HOLINESS BAND IN IT

He Withholds from the Sender Some Fifty Letters which Are Rather More Gushing in Character Than Necessary—An Unwholesome Influence Exerted.

Oberlin, O., March 8.—Some fifty or more letters in a farm house near this place will form the basis of a church investigation, about to begin.

The letters all begin "Dear Brother Preslar: Thou Holy Man of God," and wind up, "Yours in Jesus, Zephyr Gibson."

Zephyr Gibson is fifty or more years of age. She is the wife of Orasmus C. Gibson, and the mother of several grown up children.

L. C. Preslar is perhaps a few years older, a prosperous farmer, and the acknowledged leader of a "Holiness band," made up of people who consider themselves incapable of committing sin, either in deed or thought.

Though these "perfectionists" are members of the various churches about town, most of them, including Preslar and Mrs. Gibson, worship in the First Congregational.

Mrs. Gibson has brought against Preslar the charges which will form the basis of the investigation.

Preslar is alleged to exert an unwholesome influence over the people, and he is charged with visiting women members of the band at untimely places and hours. To this particular charge is expressly added the statement that Mrs. Gibson does not impute to Preslar any criminal intention.

Mrs. Gibson also charges that Preslar is withholding a number of letters which she had sent him and frantically demanded; that he has alienated her from her neighbors by misrepresenting her religious views, that he arrogates to himself leadership in religious matters he is not properly entitled to; that he has exercised an unwholesome influence over the people, and that he has threatened her with being insane and possessed of the devil.

The deacons of the church appointed an investigating board.

MARION MAN

Will Open a Grocery Store at Dallas in the Near Future.

Dallas, March 8.—W. L. Morral was at Marion, Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Gerlach spent Sunday at Groton with Mrs. Gerlach's brother, Rev. M. Kaercher.

Mrs. John Chaney and little daughter, Mary, left for Ft. Wayne, Indiana, Tuesday for a couple of weeks visit with her daughter at that place.

Little Ethel Stine is quite sick at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Newcomb.

Mr. Leo Wilson of Prospect was here attending the funeral of his uncle, Jasmet Clark.

Dallas is soon to have a new grocery store. Mr. J. Davis has rented the room owned by Jolly Jones & Son and expects to put in a full line of groceries.

Elmer Clark was called here from Springfield, Massachusetts by the sad death of his father, Sam Clark. Mr. Clark's funeral was held at Fairview church Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. A. Shatto officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Corbin and son of Paulding County are visiting at the G. T. Baughman home this week.

Walter Bain of Ann Arbor, Michigan is visiting relatives at this place.

The Reading Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. M. J. Gottschalk Tuesday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

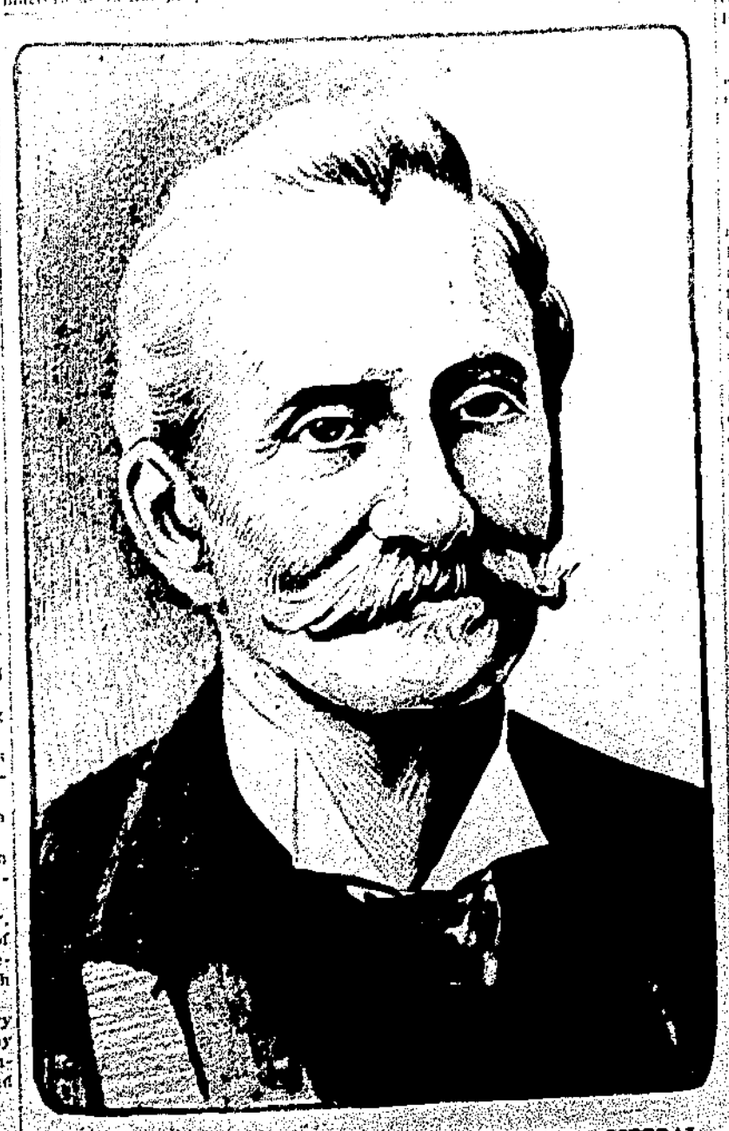
Mrs. Lillian Mohr has returned home from Prospect after a two weeks' visit with relatives.

A daughter of Elliott Riley is dangerously ill at her home west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sayers of Galion are visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. Chris Davis spent Tuesday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Dekina Myers, north of town.

Roy Ickes has been quite sick at the home of his grandparents on East State street.



SIGNOR GIUSEPPE ZANARDELLI, ITALY'S NEW LIBERAL PREMIER.

With a new king and a new government, Italy is entering on a new era. The coming visit of the Italian naval squadron to French waters is taken as an indication that the new premier means to withdraw Italy completely from the old triple alliance.

BIG CONTRACT

Is Made by the Norris & Christian Company With the Erie.

The Norris & Christian Lime and Stone company have closed a deal with the Erie Railroad company to ballast about fifty miles of the road with crushed stone. The ballasting is to be done from Kent west. The contract is a large one, and will take a great deal of stone and will not be completed inside a year.

The company is erecting a new crusher of large capacity to get out the stone for this contract. It will begin the work as soon as the crusher is ready for operation.

WESLEY J. FULTON

Is Home on a Furlough From Far East—Lives North of City.

Wesley J. Fulton, who has been with his regiment in the Philippines, is home on a furlough. Fulton is the guest of his wife and child, five miles north of Marion. He will remain in the county for twenty days, when he returns to California and will again embark for the Far East.

Gedding Notes.

Gedding, March 8.—H. C. Moore, a resident of Paulding, is visiting his aged mother and other friends at this place.

H. E. Mayfield, who has been living in Richwood, will resume the life of a farmer, and move on the Culp farm this spring.

Jacob Fox has purchased a new traction engine, expecting to do a great deal of threshing, also scraping the township roads.

As for the candidates for sheriff on the Democratic ticket, Mayor Schneyer of Prospect is the leading man in this section of the county.

The winter term of school closed Friday. Owing to the satisfaction given by Miss Rannnage last fall, she has been engaged to teach the spring term.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mayfield spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Schweinfurth of Pleasant township, who is in quite feeble health.

Owing to an accident with a horse and the cold weather, Rev. Mr. Thompson has postponed the meetings at Bentah for a time.

Charles Burnside of Bellefontaine avenue is confined to his home by an attack of grip.

OBITUARIES.

Jerome Kennedy, son of Frederick and Alvira Kennedy, was born April 11, 1841, and died February 24, 1901, aged fifty-nine years, ten months and thirteen days. In 1863 he was united in marriage to Matilda Rosenduthen seven children were born, five of whom survive. Mrs. Kennedy died May 6, 1881. In the year 1882 Mr. Kennedy united with the Methodist Episcopal church, where he had always been a devout member. During the civil war he answered his country's call by enlisting in company D, Fifteenth O. V. I., and was transferred to company C, Eighth regiment of Veteran Reserve corps September 8, 1864, and was discharged from service November 15, 1865. The deceased had been ill but a short time, but his condition was critical from the first. His sudden taking leaves aching hearts and a vacant place in the home, social and church life, which can only be endured by the loving memory that he was ready and prepared to say, "Thy will be done." While the cloud of sorrow now hovers over the once happy circle, yet they have the assurance of his peaceful passage to the heavenly home above, where he may clasp the hands of his loved ones who have gone before. He leaves one daughter and four sons to mourn their loss, yet they an have this confidence, when the "race of life is run" and the soul is carried to the last resting place, they may find their father at heaven's gate to welcome them home. The funeral services conducted by the Rev. J. F. Newcomb of LaRue. Interment took place in the country about half a mile south of Marseilles.

Emerick—In Elgin, Ohio, March 1, 1901, Flo Vivian, only child of Joshua W. and Nettie Emerick, aged three years, five months and eight days. She was intelligent beyond her years and greatly beloved by everyone, but fell an easy victim to that dread disease, diphtheria. Funeral services to be held by Rev. J. H. Button in the DeCliff school room Sunday at 2 p. m., April 7. Everybody invited to attend.

Gatchell—At her late residence in LaRue, Ohio, March 7, 1901, Mussetta Gatchell, aged forty years, ten months and twenty days. She was the daughter of [illegible] and Elizabeth Workman. In [illegible] she married George H. Gatchell, who was a brave union soldier in the late rebellion. To them were born four children. The husband died several years ago, and but two children, Albert and William, both of age, remain. She was an industrious, economical woman. The funeral services were held in the LaRue M. E. church and was attended by Pastor J. A. [illegible] and a large concourse of friends.

Clark—At his late home in [illegible] Ohio, Sunday at 2 p. m., March 3, 1901, Mr. Samuel W. Clark, aged sixty-seven years, ten months and fourteen days. He was the son of George S. and [illegible] Clark, and was born in Bowling Green township. For many years he followed school teaching and farming. Later he moved to LaRue and engaged in the stock buying and shipping business, in which his judgment was commended. Some three years ago he caught a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia. [illegible] death was expected, yet it came as a great shock to family and friends. In early life he united in marriage with Miss Wilmet Patrick. They were the parents of seven children, one son and three daughters. His funeral was held at the [illegible] church, attended by Rev. J. A. [illegible] assisted by Rev. Mr. LaRue. A large audience was present.

Ryan—Some three miles [illegible] of LaRue, the aged Mrs. Ryan, after many months of suffering, died at her late home in this life Monday, March 4, at the age of seventy years. She was a faithful member of the Catholic church and was buried March 6, attended by Rev. [illegible] Rhine of Bellefontaine.

The Sterling Store

LADIES' FURNISHINGS, FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

The ONLY store in Marion where a lady can find just exactly what she wants.

Headquarters for—
SPRING UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, CORSETS, WHITE GOODS, LACES, STAMPED LINENS, and all kinds of Fancy and Staple Notions.

We always have Bargains, and will sell any of our stock of Winter Underwear or Hosiery less than cost.

Always make this store your headquarters when in town, as we give every customer prompt attention.

The Sterling Store

Hotel Marion Block,

MARION, - - OHIO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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CHARLES M. SCHWAB TALKS OF SUCCESS.

Interesting Interview With President of Billion Dollar Trust.

"MUST BE BORN POOR TO SUCCEED"

Declares That Luck Is Not a Factor. Tells Young Men Not to Be Discouraged, but Take Hard Knocks, as They Are Fortune's Best Eggs. Money Not the Only Object in Life.

"What are the qualities that insure success?" I asked of Charles M. Schwab, president of the new billion dollar steel trust, the man who started in to work at $2.50 a week, has made many millions and will draw a salary of $500,000 a year as manager of the new gigantic combination, says Latrobe Hart in the New York World.

"I wish I knew," replied that genial gentleman cautiously. "Ever since I left Carnegie the yorkman's spiton people have been asking me how I did it, and upon my word I don't know."

"Yet there are certain elements whose presence constitutes success and whose absence insures failure?"

"I think so. There's a subtle, indefinable something which we feel rather than see in the man who succeeds and which is lacking in the man who fails

CHARLES M. SCHWAB.

You can pick out the men who've made a success of things without knowing their business, and after you've been head over 60,000 of them for several years you can come pretty near picking out the boys who will make a success of the future.

"Then success is something to be made and dependent upon ourselves? And it isn't luck, not even in part?"

"Not certain the smallest part. No man ever made a success of his life by luck or chance or accident. When you come across one of that vast majority who have failed because they never had a chance, you'll take notice that he lacks that indefinable, subtle something that stands for success, and sometimes"—Mr. Schwab's smile was comprehensive and cordial—"I'm inclined to believe the mysterious something is simply a capacity and a disposition for hard work."

"Yet there must be some element of luck in an advance from $2.50 per week to——"

"Nonsense whatever," said Mr. Schwab, interrupting my speculations. "I don't look upon any success I may have made as dependent in any way upon luck, unless you count it luck to be born with a mental and physical constitution that has thrived on hard work.

"If the conditions of our birth are what you mean by luck, then, indeed, luck has been a feature in my life, for I was born not only healthy, but poor. There is no surer start on the road that leads to honors and success than to be born poor, if your poverty is combined with grit.

"The rich man's son enters life's race with a handicap—not only the handicap which a fortune is, because it deprives him of the necessity to progress and expand, but the handicap of never being able to appreciate what he's got. For everything in life that's worth while is ten times more worth while when we've earned and work and climb for it.

"The first great blessing in my life was being born poor. The fundamental principles that founded my character were the lessons wrung out of early hardships and privations and self denials. I would not give up the experience of a boyhood barren of luxuries and reared with obstacles for any amount of money. It would be like pulling the foundation out of a building.

"Some employer, I knew, would pay me full value for every hour's work I put in for I was stowing away, as a stock in trade, every moment's work and its subsequent knowledge and experience. I am a hearty believer, you know, in the law of compensation. I don't believe an honest effort ever goes unrewarded, though sometimes the reward is a long time coming."

"Yet there are people whose whole lives are made up of work and they don't succeed?"

Mr. Schwab shook his head doubtingly. It's a handsome head, strongly set upon his shoulders, and his features, too, are strong—strong in their frankness, their cordiality, their stamp of sincerity. Good nature, good sense, good intent and the power of fulfillment mark President Schwab as one of the world's successes.

"There are many reasons," he said, why men who are always working are not always succeeding. Sometimes they belong to the class who cultivate the appearance of working, who manage to keep busy without doing anything. Sometimes they spend their lives working, bemoaning the fact that it's all effort and no reward, and lay down the scythe just before the harvest ripens. Hope and faith and courage are just as essential to success as the power effort. Many a man stops an inch short of the goal because he doesn't know how near he came to accomplishment.

"Then there are those who work conscientiously, perseveringly, hopefully but they're working on the wrong task. I left school at 12 and began driving the cows out of town and out of trouble. But I never stroke the 12 o'clock whistle that I didn't feel that I had left behind me something undone. Perhaps it was that I didn't get a bath every day and don't want to have to. I never found part of the work that I left undone but I believe there is a man living somewhere who could not succeed in it, and if he possessed it. The first essential to success in any career is to find out what you're fitted for, what lies most capital of doing and doing well with.

"The second essential is to go to work and do it no matter the cost. No matter the obstacles to conquer, there's always and at last going to stand out among men as a type to model by to do the particular thing he's fastened on better than any one else.

"But if he hasn't got it in him?"

"But he has got it in him. Every one's got it in him if he'll only wake up his mind and stick at it. None of us is born with a top value of his powers or with a set limit to his capabilities. They're no built inflexible to the expansion of each one of us.

"It all depends upon our will and the power of our resolution. Our capacities expand and enlarge with exercise just as the muscles of our body can be large and grow strong.

"That's the way character is formed—along calisthenic lines with obstacles and adversities. I tell you"—Mr. Schwab's hand came down on his knee with vigor—"the hard knocks are the best eggs of our fortunes. The men that are not made of the right stuff go under with them and are never heard of again.

"And there are the others who are routed and habituated by them, and they're heard from eternally. They haven't a good word to say for the world's plan, because when it got a trifle complicated it baffled them.

"Those are the men who do more harm to the youth of civilization than its vices. Then there are the other men, those who can't help being failures. They are those who start out, sometimes with bare feet and holes in their trousers, bravely resolving never to let circumstances crush them, never to harbor bitterness over defeat, but to save their energies for the next encounter. To these men it's only a question of sufficient hardship and sacrifice and battle to make them proof against any onslaught. These are the soldiers, the victors.

"Did you ever find a successful soldier who hadn't seen a fight? That's why I say the rich man's son is born with a handicap, and it's why I think the man with a million and a son should keep the two a long way apart."

"Then is money the only thing to strive for?"

"Heaven forbid!" said Mr. Schwab earnestly. "Beyond a certain point of requirement money is useless to the individual. A vast fortune cannot do its full duty in the life of one man who inherits or makes it; it is destined to last for the lives of hundreds.

"What satisfaction can there be in piling up vast wealth for the sake of wealth itself? The only part that money plays in success is as a reward. Money is the standard of value; it is the equivalent of merit. Money is the only coin in which we can pay for hard work or for genius, and so it is the equivalent of accomplishment.

"But the men who reap success are not the men who aim to accumulate millions. They are the men who aim to do one thing; to do it better than any one else can do it; to take it up from the very beginning and push it through to the end. That is what makes success, and success means money.

"For my own part I'm more interested in my work than it's worth. All the millions of money can never give me the pleasure I found in learning the intricate workings of a steel plant. Hitting upon a new device which when applied to a machine with my own fingers had a desired effect upon its workings gave me keener satisfaction than hitting upon a combination like this."

Mr. Schwab motioned toward the open door of his sitting room, through which sounded the click of a typewriter and the hum of busy clerks who are putting on paper the plans of this masterful young person of 28 who spurning money as a goal has consented to run the interests of the billion dollar trust for the mere bagatelle of $800,000 a year.

New Cure For Sheep's Disease.

At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Medicine Dr. Jaire announced the discovery of a remedy for the foot and mouth disease, which is so fatal to sheep. He says he has successfully used the remedy in 1,500 cases in two years. It consists of a concentrated solution of chromic acid, chemically pure at 35 per cent. This is employed as a caustic to the sore. The cure is rapid and certain. Dr. Jaire says that M. Dupuy, minister of agriculture, has promised to give the remedy ethical tests.

Centenarian Gander.

William Beckwith, a farmer of Chardon, O., is the owner of a gander known to be over 100 years old. Beckwith's father brought the gander with him from Connecticut. The bird named Socrates and is still the head of the flock.

AMONG THE RAILROADS

Extensive Construction Contemplated In the Southwest.

MANY BIG PROJECTS ON HAND.

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road—Interesting Story of the First Trip on That Great System Half a Century Ago.

Plans of railroad companies operating the southwest, which have been made public in recent months indicate that that portion of the United States is to become in the near future a center of remarkable activity in railroad construction. It is estimated, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, that within the next two years more mileage will be built in the region west of the Mississippi and south of the Red river than in all western and northern states combined. Within two years 5,000 miles of railroad will be constructed in Texas, the Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Louisiana and New Mexico.

Among the more important projects are extensions of the Chicago Rock Island and Pacific and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe companies which will enable both systems to reach El Paso, Tex., the gates to the Mexican republic, by their own lines. El Paso is on the direct route between the United States and the City of Mexico and is the terminus of the Mexican Central railroad. The Santa Fe has also planned extensions which will considerably shorten its present route to the Pacific coast, and the Rock Island is also building on to the same direction.

Contracts aggregating over 300 miles have been let by these two companies in the southwest, while the total distance to be covered by them in new construction aggregates fully 500 miles. The Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf company has let contracts for about 100 miles of extensions from Oklahoma southwest, giving it a connection in Texas and New Mexico in the same section the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient is being promoted by E. D. Stilwell, to be constructed between Kansas City and a point on the gulf of California. Of this line over 500 miles have already been let to contract.

The International and Great Northern Railroad company in Texas will build over 200 miles to give it a line from Houston into southern Texas. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas is completing a 50 mile extension to San Antonio, while the St. Louis and San Francisco is completing a new route south from St. Louis by constructing from a point in the Indian Territory through eastern Oklahoma to Denison, Tex., where it obtains connection to Fort Worth. The Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe has made arrangements to build into eastern Texas to connect with the Gulf, Beaumont and Kansas City, which is now being completed through the oil and timber district.

In Louisiana contracts are about to be let for a railroad which will terminate at Sabine Pass and form a new line between Arkansas and the gulf of Mexico. The Illinois Central will probably build nearly 100 miles east and west through southern Louisiana during the present year, as surveys have been made and an appropriation made to pay for the cost of construction. The Goulds have purchased the New Orleans and Northwestern railroad from the Hyde syndicate of Pittsville, Pa., and will build about 175 miles of extension, giving a shorter route between Little Rock and New Orleans.

The reasons given for these extension projects are the necessity for new lines to develop the timber, mineral, oil and agricultural resources of the southwest and the appreciation of the development of Mexico by the great railway systems west of the Mississippi river. The freight and passenger business between Mexico and the United States has greatly increased within the last few years, and the traffic which it will seem to the lines reaching the Rio Grande is believed will well repay the cost of such an extension construction.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Milwaukee road passed unobserved in Milwaukee the other day. At least there was no formal celebration of the event, as was at one time intended by the officers of the company. Just a half century has passed since the first passenger train moved in the state of Wisconsin, and Gurdon Hubbard, Byron Kilbourn, Asahel Finch, Solomon Juneau, Hans Crocker, James Knowlton, Anson Eldred, Daniel Wells, Alexander Mitchell and E. D. Morrell, all men who have been prominent figures in the history and development of Milwaukee, were prominent in the road in its early days, most of them retaining their interests in some form or other until their deaths.

From this beginning the road has grown until it has absorbed hundreds of different lines besides building thousands of miles of tracks, making a system of over 7,000 miles.

The files of The Wisconsin disclose the fact that the first train from Milwaukee to Prairieville, consisted of four passenger coaches and one freight car fitted up with seats all of which were filled. A brass band enlivened the journey with music. After a pleasant ride of 1 hour and 10 minutes, including sundry stops on the way to take on those passengers who had arrived at Waukesha, the train arrived at Prairieville where it was greeted by the population of the village and numerous sightseers from the surrounding country. The company "proceeded to the spacious carhouse of the railroad, which is 50 by 100 feet," fitted up for the occasion as a banquet hall and there partook of a repast prepared by the citizens of Waukesha, after which speechmaking was indulged in. The report says that "the return trip was much more rapid than the outer trip," but does not give the time consumed in making the 20 miles. The cost of tickets for the excursion was $1.50 each. A round trip ticket today by the car costs 50 cents.

Because of their refusal to quit issuing prepaid orders for tickets in eastern territory the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Canadian Pacific railroads are practically being boycotted by the eastern railroads. They have instructed all their agents not to sell tickets via any of the routes named to the north Pacific coast if it is possible for them to induce travelers to go by other roads. It is a well known fact that prepaid orders are used mainly to secretly cut rates and to take the routing of business out of the hands of the initial lines. The Southern Pacific saved itself from being boycotted also by agreeing to stop the sale of prepaid orders to the east. The result is a boom in business for the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe line and their connections and a decline in the through traffic west bound of the Northern Pacific Great Northern and Canadian Pacific.

TWO EAGLES KILL A DEER.

A Lumberman's Story of a Fight in the Woods of Maine.

W. P. Oakes, who has just returned from a surveying expedition in the Moosehead lake region, brings back a story of a fight between two hungry eagles and a deer, which was related to him by an eyewitness of the affair, S. D. Rice of Guilford, a lumberman.

One morning, says the New York Sun, Rice started from camp with a sled. In following the tote road he observed some distance ahead of him a fine deer, which disappeared on his approach. Continuing on to a bend in the road, he again saw the deer, which again withdrew as the sled advanced.

Not more than five minutes later Mr. Rice was astonished to see, stretched out dying in the snow near the roadside, the identical deer that had fled on seeing him, and perched upon its side were two large black white headed eagles. The birds flew away on seeing Rice. He thinks they must have weighed 40 or 50 pounds each and have had a spread of wings of from six to eight feet.

He thinks the eagles had been watching the deer for some time and waiting until it had reached an open spot in the woods so they could attack it. Then they hurled themselves upon the animal with terrific force and laid him low with blows from wings and beaks.

Mr. Rice picked the deer up and placed it upon his sled, intending to take it back to camp and save its life if possible, but before he had driven half a mile further the deer breathed its last. The sharp beaks of the eagles had severed a number of arteries in the animal's neck, and it bled to death on the sled.

Observatory in a Park.

Park Commissioner Brower of Brooklyn contemplates building a big observatory on the top of Prospect hill in Prospect park, Brooklyn, for the use of the school public. According to the scheme as he outlines it, the observatory will be built to a height that will command a splendid panorama of the surrounding country. Sandy Hook, the Highlands, the Hudson river and the hills of New Jersey will all be visible. The paths leading to the top of the hill will be put in order. At night the observatory will be illuminated by scores of electric lights. The actual height has not been decided upon, but the work will be started as soon as plans can be made.

The Raglan Open to Objections.

Raglan overcoat owners are having the slits in the sides of the garment either sewed up or supplied with pockets. Pickpockets in evening dress who are plying their trade have been peculiarly successful in plucking their victims by means of these slits.

Pan-American Exposition.

Thirty-five prominent American sculptors will contribute to the embellishment of the grounds and buildings of the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. They are at work on 125 original groups of statuary.

Grateful to a Dog.

In a little town in South Dakota they are considering the erection of a monument to a dog which awoke its master and possibly prevented the destruction of the village by fire.

HOW GREAT FORTUNES MAY BE ACCUMULATED

New York, March 7.—Lawyer John E. Parsons, who probably knows more than any other corporation lawyer in the country about the growth of wisely invested millions, dealt in dazzling figures when he summed up in the supreme court yesterday for Margaret J. Plant in her suit to break the will of her late husband, Henry B. Plant. By the will $30,000 a year is left to the widow and the same yearly income to his only child, Morton Freeman Plant, and the rest of the estate is tied up until the youngest of the children of the son of Morton Freeman Plant attains his majority.

Mr. Parsons said that the estate, now valued at $20,000,000, would in the next twenty or eighty years before it would be freed from the trust, be increased to $220,000,000.

SENATOR MORGAN ANXIOUS TO TALK

Washington, March 7.—The senate does not expect to vote on the resolution of Mr. Morgan proposing the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which he is now discussing. Mr. Morgan is being allowed to talk upon it merely out of courtesy, for it has no parliamentary standing. It is a simple senate resolution, not even asking the concurrence of the house. Mr. Morgan knows, as do all the senators, that to abrogate the treaty requires an act of congress, approved by both houses. His resolution, however, is serving Mr. Morgan's purpose of a peg upon which to hang one of his long speeches on the Isthmian canal subject. Otherwise it is quite harmless.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In Court of Common Pleas.

The State of Ohio, Marion county, ss.

In the Court of Common Pleas. John Bland, plaintiff, against John Bright et al., defendants. Cause No. 2,81.

The defendants—the unknown children-heirs and devisees of John Bright, first name unknown Bright, wife of John Bright, first name unknown Bright, widow of John Bright, the unknown children, heirs and devisees of William S. Drake, the unknown children-heirs and devisees of William W. Drake, the unknown children-heirs and devisees of Reuben Drake, first name unknown Drake, wife of Reuben Drake; first name unknown Drake, widow of Reuben Drake, first name unknown Maher, husband of Harriet J. Maher, the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Rebecca Welsh; first name unknown Welsh, husband of Rebecca Welsh, first name unknown Welsh, relict of Rebecca Welsh; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Clara Welsh; first name unknown Welsh, husband of Clara Welsh; first name unknown Welsh, relict of Clara Welsh; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Abbie Coldern; first name unknown Coldern, husband of Abbie Coldern; first name unknown Coldern, relict of Abbie Coldern; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Daniel S. Drake; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Daniel W. Drake; the unknown heirs and devisees of Rosa Drake; first name unknown Coldern, wife of Chas. Coldern; first name unknown Drake, widow of George Drake; first name unknown Drake, wife of George Drake; and the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Geo. Drake. All of whose names and places of residence are to plaintiff unknown, and cannot with reasonable diligence be ascertained.

And the defendants—John Bright; William S. Drake; Rebecca Drake, wife of William S. Drake; Rebecca Drake widow of William S. Drake, William W. Drake; Ann Drake, wife of William W. Drake; Ann Drake, widow of William W. Drake; Ruben Drake; Rebecca Welsh; Clara Welsh, Abbie Coldern; Daniel S. Drake, Clara Drake, wife of Daniel S. Drake; Daniel W. Drake; Rosa Drake; George Drake; John F. English; Evaline Richardson and Oliver Richardson, husband of Evaline Richardson, all of whose places of residence are to plaintiff unknown and cannot with reasonable diligence be ascertained.

And the defendants: William S. Drake and Elizabeth Drake, wife of William S. Drake; both of whom are supposed to reside at Portland, in the State of Oregon; Thomas E. Drake and Mary E. Drake, wife of said Thos. E. Drake; both of whom are supposed to reside at Washington, in the District of Columbia; Margaret Douglass and Robert Douglass, husband of Margaret Douglass, both of whom are supposed to reside at Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania; Ira Perry and Newton Perry, husband of Ira Perry, both of whom are supposed to reside at St. Paul, in the State of Minnesota; May R. Koons and Wilson W. Koons husband of May R. Koons, both of whom are supposed to reside at St. Cloud, in the State of Minnesota; Nellie Drake and Carlo Drake, both of whom are supposed to reside at Chicago, in the County of Cook, in the State of Illinois; and George Drake who is supposed to reside at Cheyenne, in the State of Wyoming:

Will each and all of them take notice that on the 2nd day of February, A. D. 1901, plaintiff filed his petition in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas within and for the County of Marion and State of Ohio, naming all of said parties as defendants thereto, by which petition and action plaintiff seeks to have quieted his title and possession to the following described premises, to-wit:

Situated in the Township of Waldo, County of Marion and State of Ohio, and known as parts of Section 26, town ship 6, south range 15, east, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the center of a county road at the northwest corner of said section; thence north 89¼ degrees east, along the center of said road, 100.2 rods, to the center of the Marion and Waldo turnpike; thence south 1½ degrees east, along the center of said turnpike, 61.8 rods to a stone in the center of said turnpike; thence south 5 degrees, west 125 a rods, to the west line of said section; thence north ½ degree, west, 70.12 rods to the place of beginning; containing 43.50 acres, more or less.

Also: Beginning at a stone in the center of said county road, at the northeast corner of said section; thence south 89¼ degrees west, along the center of said county road, 65 rods to a stone in the center of said county road; thence south ½ degree east, 80 rods to a stone in the center of said county road; thence south 89¼ degrees east, 65 rods to the east line of said section; thence north ½ degree west, along said section line, 80 rods to the place of beginning; containing 32.50 acres of land, more or less. Said last two described tracts containing in the aggregate 67.87 acres, more or less, and being the premises conveyed by John Bland and wife to Josh Bland, by deed dated February 18, 1881, recorded in volume 72 page 512, Marion County, Ohio, deed records.

Also excepting the following: Being part of said section 26, in township 6, south range 16, east, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the center of a county road at the northwest corner of said section; thence south ¾ degrees east 70.12 rods to a stone at place of beginning; thence south ½ degrees east 23 rods 18 and seven-eighths links to a stone; thence north 45 degrees east, 101 rods 22 links to a stone; thence north, parallel with the West line of this description, 23 rods and 18 and seven-eighths links, to a stone; thence south 89 degrees west 101 rods and 22 links to the place of beginning; containing 15½ acres more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to plaintiff by John Bland by deed dated December 9, 1895, recorded in volume 85 page 161 Deed Records of Marion County, Ohio.

Also: The following devised to plaintiff by the will of his father, John Bland, deceased: Beginning at the southeast corner of the 15½ acre tract conveyed to the plaintiff by said John Bland by deed dated December 9, 1895 above described thence east, parallel with the township line road, crossing the Marion and Waldo pike to west line of R. Waddell's land 21 rods, 2⅔ links, thence north along said Waddell's west line to the southeast corner of plaintiff's 20 acre tract, 2 rods and 19 links; thence west along said plaintiff's south line to southwest corner of plaintiff's said tract of 20 rods; thence north along the west line of plaintiff's said tract to center of township line road 20 rods; thence west along the center of said township line road 21 rods to center of the Marion and Waldo pike 188 rods 19½ links; thence south along the center of said pike to the southeast corner of plaintiff's said 45.50 acre tract, 61 rods, 18 2-3 links; thence east along the south line of said 45.50 acre tract to the northeast corner of said 15½ acre tract, 21 rods, 16 2-3 links to a stone; thence south along the east line of said 15½ acre tract, 24 rods and ¾ links to place of beginning; containing 8 acres and 98 rods of land, more or less, being the same premises conveyed to plaintiff by John Bland by deed dated December 9, 1895, recorded in volume 85, page 161 Deed Records of Marion County, Ohio.

Also: The following devised to plaintiff by the will of his father, John Bland, deceased: Beginning at the southeast corner of the 15½ acre tract conveyed to the plaintiff by said John Bland by deed dated December 9, 1895 above described thence east, parallel with the township line road, crossing the Marion and Waldo pike to west line of R. Waddell's land 21 rods, 2⅔ links, thence north along said Waddell's west line to the southeast corner of plaintiff's 20 acre tract, 2 rods and 19 links; thence west along said plaintiff's south line to southwest corner of plaintiff's said tract of 20 rods; thence north along the west line of plaintiff's said tract to center of township line road 20 rods; thence west along the center of said township line road 21 rods to center of the Marion and Waldo pike 188 rods 19½ links; thence south along the center of said pike to the southeast corner of plaintiff's said 45.50 acre tract, 61 rods, 18 2-3 links; thence east along the south line of said 45.50 acre tract to the northeast corner of said 15½ acre tract, 21 rods, 16 2-3 links to a stone; thence south along the east line of said 15½ acre tract, 24 rods and ¾ links to place of beginning; containing 8 acres and 98 rods of land, more or less, being the same premises conveyed to plaintiff by John Bland by deed dated December 9, 1895, recorded in volume 85, page 161 Deed Records of Marion County, Ohio.

Also excepting the following, being part of said section 34 in township 6, south range 15 east, bounded as follows:

First—7.61 acres of land devised by the will of John Bland to Emma Olson bounded and described as follows: On the south by lands of Emma Olson, on the east by the Marion and Waldo Pike, on the west by land of Charles Keller and on the south to contain 7.61 acres, more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the east and west northeast corner of Emma Olson's land on the west side of Marion and Waldo Pike; thence north 21 rods, 4½ links along the west side of Marion and Waldo Pike to south line of garden fence; thence south 88 degrees 45 minutes, west 3 rods 18 links, to a post on line of orchard fence; thence north 3 degrees west 5 rods 2 and two-thirds links to a post; thence south 83 degrees 15 minutes west 116 rods 8½ links to a post on line of Charles Keller's land; thence south 23 rods 15 and one-sixth links to north west corner of Emma Olson's land; thence north 88 degrees 15 minutes east 119 rods 22 links, to place of beginning; containing 7.61 acres out and

Second—The following devised by the will of said John Bland to Josh Bland: Beginning at the northeast corner of the 15½ acre tract conveyed to Josh Bland by John Bland, by deed dated December 9, 1895 above described; thence east parallel with the township line road crossing the Marion and Waldo Pike to west line of R. Waddell's land 21 rods, 2⅔ links; thence north along said Waddell's west line to the southeast corner of Joah Bland's 20 acre tract 2 rods and 19 links; thence west along said Joah Bland's south line to southwest corner of said Joah Bland's land 61 rods; thence north along the west line of said Joah Bland's land to center of township line road 20 rods; thence west along the centre of said road to center of the Marion and Waldo Pike, 2.9 rods 14½ links; thence south along the center of said pike to the southeast corner of said Joah Bland's 45.50 acre tract, 61 rods 16½ links; thence west along the south line of said 45.50 tract to the northeast corner of said 15½ acre tract, 20 rods, 1 and 3 links to a stone; thence south along the east line of said 15½ acre tract, 24 rods and ¾ links to place of beginning, containing 8 acres and 98 rods of land.

Third—48 rods of land out of the south side of said fractional section 26, conveyed to the Trustees of Waldo township, Marion county, Ohio, for the use as a cemetery or burial ground, with right of way for ingress and egress thereto and therefrom.

Leaving, after all of the foregoing exceptions are deducted, 84 acres of land, more or less.

And that unless they make answer or otherwise plead to said petition on or before the 31st day of March, A. D. 1901, the allegations thereof will be taken to be true, and plaintiff's title and possession quieted accordingly.

JOAH BLAND,
As Executor of the last will and testament of John Bland, deceased, plaintiff.
Copeland & Bartram, plaintiff's attorneys.
39-4wk-t-6

Boston—Eugene DeMontreville has affixed his signature to a contract with the Boston National league club.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In Court of Common Pleas.

The State of Ohio, Marion county, ss.

In the Court of Common Pleas. John Bland, plaintiff, against John Bright et al., defendants. Cause No. 2,81.

The defendants—the unknown children-heirs and devisees of John Bright, first name unknown Bright, wife of John Bright, first name unknown Bright, widow of John Bright, the unknown children, heirs and devisees of William S. Drake, the unknown children-heirs and devisees of William W. Drake, the unknown children-heirs and devisees of Reuben Drake, first name unknown Drake, wife of Reuben Drake; first name unknown Drake, widow of Reuben Drake, first name unknown Maher, husband of Harriet J. Maher, the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Rebecca Welsh; first name unknown Welsh, husband of Rebecca Welsh, first name unknown Welsh, relict of Rebecca Welsh; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Clara Welsh; first name unknown Welsh, husband of Clara Welsh; first name unknown Welsh, relict of Clara Welsh; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Abbie Coldern; first name unknown Coldern, husband of Abbie Coldern; first name unknown Coldern, relict of Abbie Coldern; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Daniel S. Drake; the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Daniel W. Drake; the unknown heirs and devisees of Rosa Drake; first name unknown Coldern, wife of Chas. Coldern; first name unknown Drake, wife of George Drake; first name unknown Drake, wife of George Drake; and the unknown children, heirs and devisees of Geo. Drake. All of whose names and places of residence are to plaintiff unknown, and cannot with reasonable diligence be ascertained.

And the defendants: John Bright; William S. Drake; Rebecca Drake, wife of William S. Drake; Rebecca Drake widow of William S. Drake; William W. Drake; Ann Drake, wife of William W. Drake; Ann Drake, widow of William W. Drake; Ruben Drake; Rebecca Welsh; Clara Welsh, Abbie Coldern; Daniel S. Drake, Clara Drake, wife of Daniel S. Drake; Daniel W. Drake; Rosa Drake; George Drake; John F. English; Evaline Richardson and Oliver Richardson, husband of Evaline Richardson, all of whose places of residence are to plaintiff unknown and cannot with reasonable diligence be ascertained.

And the defendants: William S. Drake and Elizabeth Drake, wife of William S. Drake; both of whom are supposed to reside at Portland, in the State of Oregon; Thomas E. Drake and Mary E. Drake, wife of said Thos. E. Drake; both of whom are supposed to reside at Washington, in the District of Columbia; Margaret Douglass and Robert Douglass, husband of Margaret Douglass, both of whom are supposed to reside at Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania; Ira Perry and Newton Perry, husband of Ira Perry, both of whom are supposed to reside at St. Paul, in the State of Minnesota; May R. Koons and Wilson W. Koons husband of May R. Koons, both of whom are supposed to reside at St. Cloud, in the State of Minnesota; Nellie Drake and Carlo Drake, both of whom are supposed to reside at Chicago, in the County of Cook, in the State of Illinois; and George Drake, who is supposed to reside at Cheyenne, in the State of Wyoming:

Will each and all of them take notice that on the 2nd day of February, A. D. 1901, plaintiff filed his petition in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas within and for the County of Marion and State of Ohio, naming all of said parties as defendants thereto, by which petition and action plaintiff seeks to have quieted his title and possession to the following described premises, to-wit:

Said premises are described as follows: Situate in the County of Marion and State of Ohio, and in the Township of Waldo, and being the whole of fractional Section 25, in Township 6, South Range 15, East, containing 242.20 acres, more or less.

Excepting therefrom, however, the following: Situated in the Township of Waldo, County of Marion and State of Ohio, and known as parts of Section 26, Township 6, south Range 15, East, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the center of a county road at the northwest corner of said section; thence north 89¼ degrees east, along the center of said road, 100.2 rods, to the center of the Marion and Waldo turnpike; thence south 1½ degrees east, along the center of said turnpike, 61.8 rods to a stone in the center of said turnpike; thence south 5 degrees, west 125 a rods, to the west line of said section; thence north ½ degree, west, 70.12 rods to the place of beginning; containing 43.50 acres, more or less.

Also: Beginning at a stone in the center of said county road, at the northeast corner of said section; thence south 89¼ degrees west, along the center of said county road, 65 rods to a stone in the center of said county road; thence south ½ degrees east, 80 rods to a stone in the center of said county road; thence north 89¼ degrees east, 65 rods to the east line of said section; thence north ½ degree west, along said section line, 80 rods to the place of beginning; containing 32.50 acres of land, more or less. Said last two described tracts containing in the aggregate 67.87 acres, more or less, and being the premises conveyed by John Bland and wife to Josh Bland, by deed dated February 18, 1881, recorded in volume 72 page 512, Marion County, Ohio, deed records.

Also excepting the following: Being part of said section 26, in township 6, south range 16, east, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the center of a county road at the northwest corner of said section; thence south ¾ degrees east 70.12 rods to a stone at place of beginning; thence south ½ degrees east 23 rods 18 and seven-eighths links to a stone; thence north 45 degrees east, 101 rods 22 links to a stone; thence north, parallel with the West line of this description, 23 rods and 18 and seven-eighths links, to a stone; thence south 89 degrees west 101 rods and 22 links to the place of beginning; containing 15½ acres more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to plaintiff by John Bland by deed dated December 9, 1895, recorded in volume 85, page 161 Deed Records of Marion County, Ohio.

Also excepting the following, being part of said section 34 in township 6, south range 15 east, bounded as follows:

First—7.61 acres of land devised by the will of John Bland to Emma Olson bounded and described as follows: On the south by lands of Emma Olson, on the east by the Marion and Waldo Pike, on the west by land of Charles Keller and on the south to contain 7.61 acres, more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the east and west northeast corner of Emma Olson's land on the west side of Marion and Waldo Pike; thence north 21 rods, 4½ links along the west side of Marion and Waldo Pike to south line of garden fence; thence south 88 degrees 45 minutes, west 3 rods 18 links, to a post on line of orchard fence; thence north 3 degrees west 5 rods 2 and two-thirds links to a post; thence south 83 degrees 15 minutes west 116 rods 8½ links to a post on line of Charles Keller's land; thence south 23 rods 15 and one-sixth links to north west corner of Emma Olson's land; thence north 88 degrees 15 minutes east 119 rods 22 links, to place of beginning; containing 7.61 acres out and

Second—The following devised by the will of said John Bland to Josh Bland: Beginning at the northeast corner of the 15½ acre tract conveyed to Josh Bland by John Bland, by deed dated December 9, 1895 above described; thence east parallel with the township line road crossing the Marion and Waldo Pike to west line of R. Waddell's land 21 rods, 2⅔ links; thence north along said Waddell's west line to the southeast corner of Joah Bland's 20 acre tract 2 rods and 19 links; thence west along said Joah Bland's south line to southwest corner of said Joah Bland's land 61 rods; thence north along the west line of said Joah Bland's land to center of township line road 20 rods; thence west along the centre of said road to center of the Marion and Waldo Pike, 2.9 rods 14½ links; thence south along the center of said pike to the southeast corner of said Joah Bland's 45.50 acre tract, 61 rods 16½ links; thence west along the south line of said 45.50 tract to the northeast corner of said 15½ acre tract, 20 rods, 1 and 3 links to a stone; thence south along the east line of said 15½ acre tract, 24 rods and ¾ links to place of beginning, containing 8 acres and 98 rods of land.

Third—48 rods of land out of the south side of said fractional section 26, conveyed to the Trustees of Waldo township, Marion county, Ohio, for the use as a cemetery or burial ground, with right of way for ingress and egress thereto and therefrom.

Leaving, after all of the foregoing exceptions are deducted, 84 acres of land, more or less.

And that unless they make answer or otherwise plead to said petition on or before the 31st day of March, A. D. 1901, the allegations thereof will be taken to be true, and plaintiff's title and possession quieted accordingly.

JOAH BLAND,
As Executor of the last will and testament of John Bland, deceased, plaintiff.
Copeland & Bartram, plaintiff's attorneys.
39-4wk-t-6

LEGAL NOTICE.

In Court of Common Pleas, Marion County, Ohio.

William G. Harvey, Robert M. Harvey and Samuel T. Boerlower, plaintiffs, vs. Robert Allen, Jennie Everett, Georgia A. Watson, Horace N. Allen and Jane M. Allen, defendants.

The defendants above named will take notice that on the 19th day of January, A. D. 1901, the plaintiffs filed in the Common Pleas Court of Marion county, Ohio, in case No. 2852 their certain petition alleging the plaintiff, Robert M. Harvey, is the owner in fee simple of the following land situate in the Township of Marion, County of Marion and State of Ohio and being the south half of the northwest quarter of Section 18, Township 5, south Range 15 east, containing 80 acres more or less, also four rods in width off of the west end of the north half of the northwest quarter of said section 18 township and range aforesaid, containing 2 acres; that William G. Harvey is the owner in fee simple of the following situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, and being the north half of the northwest quarter of said section 18, containing 80 acres more or less, except four rods in wid h off of the west end; thereof, leaving in the residue 78 acres more or less; that Samuel T. Boerlower is the owner in fee simple of the following situate in the township, county and state aforesaid and being the southwest quarter of said Section 18, township and range aforesaid, except 3 acres more or less being that part of said quarter section lying south of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway Company as now located, leaving in the residue 157 acres; that said plaintiffs are in the actual possession of their respective tracts; that plaintiffs' title to their said lands is clouded by certain mortgage standing as an apparent lien upon the same for the reason that said mortgage has never been released of record. The prayer of said petition is for the quieting of the title of plaintiffs to their respective lands as against said defendants and any and all persons claiming under them, all of whom the plaintiffs pray may be barred in the premises and forever enjoined from interfering with plaintiffs in the title and possession. The defendants are required to answer on or before March 2, 1901, or judgment will be taken accordingly.

WM. LAMB, HARVEY,
ROBERT M. HARVEY,
SAMUEL T. BOERLOWER,
By M. B. Chase and Musser & Quigley, Attorneys. 39th

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

THE School Examiners of Marion county, Ohio, will meet for the examination of teachers at Central school building saturday

March 16,
April 13,
June 1.

Examinations will commence at 9 a. m. and no applications will be received after 9 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examination will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope, stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 100. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch falls below 65. An average of 75 with a minimum of 65 secures a certificate for one year. A with a minimum of 75 secures a certificate for two years. 95 with a minimum of 85 secures a certificate for three years.

Boxwell examinations,

April 20,
May 18.

Success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of certificate.

W. F. JOHNSON,
W. P. McILOYE,
P. A. KENNEDY,
Examiners.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Noah Webster Smith, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Noah Webster Smith late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated this 25th day of February, A. D. 1901. DAVID SMITH.
41-t-3 Marion, Ohio.

Notice of Appointment of Receiver.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Receiver of the partnership of Elmer G. Boger and A

KEARNS STRUCK IT RICH

How Utah's New Senator Made His Great Strike.

A FINE ILLUSTRATION OF PLUCK.

The Poor Irish Lad Worked Sixteen Hours a Day Before He Found Pay Dirt in the Mayflower Mine—Then He Secured the Silver King—Greatly Respected by All Parties in Utah.

On Easter morning in the year 1890 Thomas Kearns, miner, now United States senator from Utah, made his strike and laid the foundation for his fortune.

For years he had had the "miner's fever." With a run of bad luck that would have disheartened most men and lasting seven years, he kept steadily at it, believing that in time he would make his strike. And he did. The story of his trials and tribulations reads more like a romance. But, then, it has often been said that truth is stranger than fiction, and his case at least furnishes one of the strongest proofs.

Born in Woodstock, Ont., of Irish parentage, young Kearns removed to this country with his family when 10 years of age. His father was a farmer of moderate circumstances, and he received his first wages as a farmhand. A few years later, when gold was discovered in the Black Hills, young Kearns moved with the flood of prospectors westward. For several years he engaged in the business of freighting and with his "desert ship" hauled provisions and miners' tools into that wild region, which was swarming at the time with redskins. It was no easy undertaking, fraught with innumerable dangers and requiring the hardest kind of work. But this association with miners proved to be the best sort of schooling for the man who a few years later was to startle the mining world with one of the biggest discoveries on record. His honesty and frankness won the admiration of all whom he encountered, with the result that young Kearns was much sought for when any freighting was to be done.

Gradually the great railroads of the country threw out their arms, and in a few years the "ships of the desert" gave way to the puffing steam engine. His occupation gone, young Kearns followed a group of miners one day and located at the mining camp of the Ontario mine, which is still one of the best paying mines in the west. Endowed with the happy disposition of Erin's sons, he cheerfully took up the work of miner and with pick and shovel engaged with the Ontario shift. He furnishes one of the best illustrations to the youth of this country of what pluck and integrity can do.

Interesting though the life of Senator Kearns may be, the reading public is more concerned with the second story of his strike than anything else.

It was the Mayflower that brought over the pilgrims and showed them a new and beautiful country. It was the Mayflower mine that opened up a new life for Senator Kearns and brought him wealth.

While he was working in the Ontario mine he prospected one day in the vicinity of the Mayflower, as yet an undeveloped property claimed by a man who had found on the surface a few pieces of galena ore. Day after day young Kearns prospected the property and after awhile became convinced he had found a mine that it would pay to develop.

He told his story to his partner, and then the two set about to acquire the property. First of all it was necessary to "bond" it—that is, to give a sufficient bond and proceed with the development of the property, the idea being to finally purchase it. A shaft was sunk, and there is no better illustration of the character of the man than this—he worked 16 hours a day during the next year. Eight of these hours he devoted to the Ontario mine for wages; the other eight he spent in the Mayflower, working for himself. Deeper and deeper went the great shaft until 18 men were necessary to carry on the work.

Just at this time the property got into litigation, and a man of less determination would have thrown up the whole matter, disheartened. As yet, however, no ore in considerable quantities had been found to warrant the belief that the mine was a rich one.

On Easter Sunday morning, after the drills had been at work for hours, Kearns stopped the men and directed that the mine be shot. This means that the holes drilled were to be filled with giant powder and touched off. There had been *many* such operations before, but they had not materialized ore in any quantity. It was always with Kearns, "Well, the next one will bring the ore." And he was right in this instance, for after the blast had gone off an immense piece of lead ore weighing in the neighborhood of 200 pounds and as large as a man's body was found lying near the scene of the explosion. At last the financial light had shone, and he fervently thanked God for his good fortune. But was it to be good fortune? The mine was still in litigation, and if it had ever become known that such a large body of ore had been found the fight against him would have been waged with greater energy. As it was, he was enjoined by the courts from making personal use of the small amount he had been taking out and was required regularly to pay it in to the court.

In the Mayflower mine 18 men held a secret that meant, if it were divulged, ruin perhaps to the ambitions of Kearns. With rare judgment, however, these men were kept in the mine and not even the engineer on the surface knew of the great good fortune that had happened right under his very feet. For weeks and weeks he was kept in ignorance, and one day, as Kearns returned from the successful termination of his suit, innocently remarked that he believed they were about to make a strike, since he had noticed lots of ore in the dirt hauled to the surface. "It was only the trash," said the senator to a Washington Star man in recounting this incident, adding significantly, "There was $75,000 or $40,000 worth of ore piled up right under the men's feet, and he knew nothing of it."

Believing in the future of the mine and convinced that the vein extended in the direction of the Silver King, Kearns proceeded to acquire that property. It was owned by two old men who had prospected a little, but who were without funds to develop it. For $67,000 the claim was purchased, but it cost five or six times that amount to acquire the adjoining property in order to protect the mine. The Mayflower vein led to the Silver King, and the development of this latter mine made every one connected with it independently wealthy.

There are other mines in Utah in which Senator Kearns has a large interest, but none of them is as important as the Silver King. The mine is worth today close on to $20,000,000.

The acquisition of wealth has not turned the head of Senator Kearns. He is still the plain, blunt business man of long ago, scrupulously honest, and who regards his word as his bond. Every miner in Utah loves him, and it is to these qualifications more than anything else that he has attained the high political position he now holds.

Senator Kearns has been identified with the politics of Utah for a number of years. He was a member of the city council of Park City in 1895; was chosen a member of the constitutional convention the same year, and in 1896 was a delegate to the Republican national convention at St. Louis. He was one of the bolters that withdrew because of the silver plank, but last year his differences had been forgotten and he was a delegate again to the Philadelphia convention and an out and out McKinley man. He has been a member of the Republican state committee since Utah obtained her statehood and before that was a member of the territorial committee.

There are few men in Utah who can boast the popularity of Senator Kearns. Broad and liberal in his religious views, he commands the respect of all sects; generous to a fault and a philanthropist of no small parts, he has won for himself the loving admiration of all classes. One of his recent benevolent acts was the building of a church orphanage at a cost of $100,000, under the direction of the good Sisters of Charity, where the poor and needy children of the state, without regard to religion or race, find refuge and means for acquiring an education with which to take up the battle of life.

STRIKERS NOW BOSSES.

Millmen Raised Money and Built Their Own Sawmill.

Sawmill operatives, who went on strike in San Francisco recently, are now running a big co-operative mill. Seeing no other way to supply the union carpenters of the city with union mill material and failing to induce the mills to start up on the eight hour basis, the strikers decided to raise the money to build a mill of their own with the assistance of organized labor.

The unions have now erected the biggest mill in the state of California. The wheels of this concern are running on full time, and its perfect machinery is turning out eight hour mill work as fast as 2,000 union carpenters can place it on the buildings in the city. The mill is equipped with the best machinery in the market.

Three shifts of 75 men each run the mill night and day.

This is the first time in the history of organized labor where such an effort was put forward to win a strike.

The new concern is owned by the Progressive Planing Mill company, a corporation formed by delegates representing the various local unions in the city that have subscribed for the stock. It was chartered with a capital of $100,000, or 20,000 shares at $5 per share, which were sold only to bona fide local unions and not to individual members. The company is entirely free from debt. Cash has been paid for everything purchased to date. The value of the plant is about $25,000.

Some of the employers are offering as high as $7 per day to any of their old, experienced hands who will return to work, but the men are determined not to go back until they get the eight hour day.

Hatchet For Mrs. Nation.

The Rogers Silver Plate company completed a full sized hatchet, heavily plated with silver, which has been shipped to Wichita, Kan., addressed to Mrs. Carrie Nation, the saloon wrecker. The instrument was inclosed in a leather case, so arranged that Mrs. Nation may carry it handily when on her crusades. The express package containing the hatchet and case was inscribed, "From Thomas S. Turrell, Medina, N. Y., who will gladly furnish more hatchets if they are needed."

Strange Gases.

An immense deposit of an unknown gaseous substance is said to have been discovered near Rio Grande City, Tex. It ignites quickly and gives out a strong flame, which lasts for a remarkably long time. Scientists are quoted as saying that the substance is either an unknown mineral or ordinary clay highly charged with natural gas. In either case the value of the deposit as fuel is immense, as it covers many thousands of acres and is of great depth.

A LIVELY EXPERIENCE.

American Officer In Thrilling Fight With Filipinos.

SOLDIERS WERE CAUGHT IN A TRAP

Timely Work by Lieutenant Alee Rescued a Detachment Surrounded by Attacking Natives—Story of the Plucky Fight and Deliverance Just Come to Light.

A truly thrilling story in which First Lieutenant A. Alee of the American army in the Philippines had a prominent part has just come to light. Lieutenant Alee is in command of Company E, Twelfth United States infantry, and, though he is at present suffering from five broken ribs, he will live to tell many a story in years to come of his experiences. The latest affair in which he figured, his part being the gallant rescue of nine men who were being overpowered by natives, is told as follows in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

Batac is a small town in the province of Ilocos Norte and is garrisoned by Lieutenant Alee's company. The headquarters of military operations for the province are at Laoag, not far away. The places are connected by telephone wire. Some months ago Lieutenant Alee received word from regimental headquarters that a band of natives was engaged in cutting the telephone connections throughout the province and were thought to be operating in the neighborhood of Batac. The lieutenant immediately sent out a detachment of 35 men under First Sergeant Feldcamp to repair damage done to the wires and check the work of the native miscreants. The detachment started the morning of a sultry day, their direction being toward the mountains, where the Filipinos always do their most effective work. The path ran along the saline slopes, where not so much as a leaf offered its protecting shade. It presently wound its way between two mountains. The wires so far were in good condition, and there was no evidence of danger brewing. A large mango tree was finally reached, and there the detachment, after several hours' continuous marching, stopped to rest. The location was of a sinister character, as the hills came close together, offering great advantages to an ambushing party.

One of the soldiers remarked that the place was like a trap, and hardly had he spoken when a sharp fire from unseen foes was poured upon them from all sides. One soldier was instantly shot through the heart and another pierced through the shoulder. Every man dropped to the ground, seeking the protection of depressions in the earth or friendly rocks. Then they speedily deployed as skirmishers along the road, facing the height from which the livelliest fire came. They returned this to the best of their judgment, and for 30 minutes the exchange of bullets was rapid. Then the natives ceased firing. The detachment was in sorry plight. Retreat was impossible, as they were hedged in on all sides. An assault on the natives' position was out of the question. The mountain slopes were steep and craggy and were for a distance covered with impenetrable undergrowth. Besides, there was every evidence of a strong and well armed native force.

After a brief lull in the storm there was an impetuous fire from the rear of the little detachment, and at the same time the fire from the front was vigorously renewed. Nine of the detachment found a favorable position, afforded by the nature of the ground, and the rest hurried down the road, endeavoring to flank their assailants or find some opportunity to get behind them. The nine men who kept their position were losing no opportunity to fire when there was the possibility of a shot being effective, and they held their own very well while the rest went forward on their adventure. These, however, were able to accomplish nothing. They ran into greater dangers and came under a hotter and closer fire than that which they had left. After using all their ammunition they ran through a pass where death whistled everywhere about them and made their way toward a garrisoned town. This left the nine men who had become separated from the detachment in a perilous predicament. The natives knew they were few in numbers and must have guessed they were nearly out of ammunition. They came closer, taking a lesson from the book of the Americans, yelling wildly. Yet they approached only to a certain distance and then began a deliberate, murderous fire.

The besieged nine regarded their case as hopeless and did little more than hug the ground. Yet an occasional shot was fired, and it was clear that for a little longer the natives would be kept at a distance. The unfortunate little group were firm in only one belief, and that was that they would sell their lives at a high price. One had his hand shattered by a Remington bullet and became helpless. The others, realizing that each shot from their hidden enemies was coming a little nearer than those that preceded it, watched and waited.

While this little drama seemed drawing to a swift and tragic close Lieutenant Alee was pacing the floor of his room restlessly. He had expected to hear from the detachment before 12 o'clock. It was past 12, and he had heard nothing. One o'clock came, and still nothing. He knew that the province was in a dangerous condition and that his band of men might possibly encounter a force far too large for them. As he was busy with these thoughts a party of 30 cavalrymen, escorting a wagon train of commissaries, arrived. At the head of cavalry in front of the quarters the lieutenant hastily mounted one of the horses and, ordering the troopers to follow him, he set off at a gallop in the direction taken by the detachment.

The nine surrounded men were still holding their own, but were down to their last half dozen rounds of ammunition. They fired only when a native, becoming too bold, showed an intention of coming nearer. The man whose hand was sharpest would have welcomed death as a great end to the pain and to remove the hope of escape. They were anticipating a speedy end to the affair when the sound of horses' hoofs was heard, and a body of cavalrymen dashed into sight. They charged a line of natives who had stolen upon the nine, and in this act one of the latter says he saw Lieutenant Alee kill four of the Filipinos with his pistol. Then the cavalrymen dismounted and sent their horses back to a more protected position. A battle of several hours' duration ensued, and then the natives were driven from their position. It was impossible to pursue them on account of the thick brush, and by this night was approaching. Lieutenant Alee himself dressed the wounds of the private soldiers and then returned to the garrison. It was afterward ascertained that the natives had lost more than 50 killed, though nothing could be learned about their wounded. It was in an affair similar to the one just related that Lieutenant Alee, falling in the darkness, had five of his ribs broken. He was carried to the hospital, where he is now recovering.

THE FIRST AMERICANS.

North Asia Islanders Thought to Be the Original Inhabitants.

Historians and ethnologists throughout Europe are at present much interested in the account of Herr L. J. Sternberg's recent visit to the Giljaes, a little known tribe which has dwelt for centuries in the northern portion of the island of Sachalin and also on the opposite coast of Siberia. Sternberg is a noted traveler, and the story of his visit was told by him recently before the Russian Geographical society in St. Petersburg.

The Giljaes, he said, though they are spread over a wide territory, number only about 4,500 souls. They are, without exception, the most interesting people in the east of Asia. Though other peoples surround them, they live completely isolated, and, more remarkable still, their language is wholly different from that spoken by the Ainos, the Tungus and their other neighbors.

This fact was regarded by Herr Sternberg as of unusual importance, especially when he ascertained through correspondence with friends that there was not in all Asia another language at all like it.

He has discovered much evidence to prove that the Giljaes of today are descendants, either direct or collateral, of the original inhabitants of North America. Their language, he maintains, points clearly in this direction, and further proofs are to be found in their past history and legends.

The Giljaes have not always inhabited Sachalin, their original home being in the arctic regions. Their family life is wholly different from that of their neighbors. Monogamy is supposed to be the rule, but polygamy is widely practiced. Their plural marriages, however, are not like those in other countries. Every woman selects a husband for herself and lives with him as his sole wife. Nevertheless the national custom requires her to become the temporary wife of any member of her clan.

Very little was known about the Giljaes up to the present, but much will be known about them in the future, since other travelers and scientists intend to visit them in the hope of ascertaining definitely in what way, if any, they are related to the original inhabitants of North America.

For Members Only.

The house of representatives has recently been compelled to placard itself so that visitors to the capitol would recognize it and respect the sanctity of its meeting place. Notwithstanding the fact that there are usually from four to eight doorkeepers on duty at the main door, people will get into the sacred chamber unobserved. For that reason a nice white and gold sign has been put up over the door, reading, "House of Representatives. Members Only."

Perhaps World's Oldest Lawmaker.

The Hon. David Wark of Fredericton, N. B., one of the senators representing that province in the upper chamber at Ottawa and who is said to be the oldest member of any legislative body in the world, observed the ninety-seventh anniversary of his birth recently. Senator Wark is still active and continues to enjoy good health.

Kuklux Klan Manual Found.

A manual of the Kuklux Klan has been found in the Columbia university library. It was thought that all the manuals of the band were burned when the society was destroyed, but the present book was found in the Garden Library of Southern Literature, recently presented to the university by the New York Southern society.

For Statue of General J. E. Howard.

The Municipal Art society of Baltimore has received over $15,000 in gifts for a statue of General John Eagan Howard, the famous Maryland soldier of the Revolution. The statue is to be placed in one of the city parks.

To Increase Governor's Salary.

Canadians are discussing the advisability of increasing the salary of the premier of the Dominion. Sir Wilfrid Laurier now receives $8,000 annually. Many people think he should have one of three times that sum.

JOHN L. AS A DRUMMER

Old Time Champion Pugilist Selling "Red Eye."

HIS FIRST DAY'S EXPERIENCE.

He Thinks Selling Orders For Whiskey Is All Right, but Objects to the Leg Work—If All Goes Well He Thinks He Will Shortly Invest in a Green Automobile.

"It's an all right game, and the dough's in it. But don't think it's a 'pipe,'" is John L. Sullivan's estimate of his new occupation, for the one time pugilist has begun his career as a drummer.

While it is a long reach from his former business of drumming on other persons' anatomies with his fists, it is to a line in which he is not without experience—he is a whisky drummer.

Sullivan has not relinquished his interest in his thirst quenching establishment, says the New York Journal, but

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

he believes he can still further recoup at least a part of his two vanished fortunes by soliciting orders for old "red eye," as he terms it.

With two employees of the distillers' firm whose goods he represents the once mighty pugilist started on his route. To break in gently he began his labors on the east side of New York.

The trio first entered a low ceilinged saloon in which the odor of sauerkraut was the most conspicuous object. Sullivan inquired for his old friend, the proprietor.

"Dot man ain't here no more," responded a little, pudgy man behind the lunch counter.

"Well, this is Mr. John L. Sullivan, the champion. Can we see the proprietor?" ventured one of Sullivan's companions.

"I don't know Sullivan, but I owns dis beer saloon."

"There's where I back away," said Sullivan. "A dead one! Beat!"

And they filed out to drop in on a friend a block away, who was so pleased at the honor that he gave an order forthwith, impressing the party, and incidentally his awestricken patrons that he was once a boon companion of Sullivan.

"Great," inconsiderately remarked Sullivan as they came out. "Now let me steer you up against a real live one."

And he led the way to an emporium where Sullivan had in the past attempted several times to buy out the place, a drink at a time.

"Gimme one of them papers. Here's me friend," said Sullivan when they were inside, and getting an order blank he filled out an order for ten barrels of whisky to bond and left the price blank.

"Here, old pal, put your nut to this," and Sullivan handed over the order, to which the "boss" meekly affixed his signature without a murmur.

After a few more visits with good success Sullivan decided he had enough for the day. And before he retired to the tranquillity of his favorite spot in the rear of his place he said:

"It's a good graft, but cut out the leg work. A cab for me tomorrow. If the goods go right, it'll be an automobile for mine, and no black one. It'll be bright green, with lots of glass and plenty of electric lights. Then all the folks can say, 'There goes good old John L. He's no dead one.' Say, I guess I'm bad, eh, what?"

Japanese Fruit Tickles Parisians.

The new century has already brought to the old world a most desirable gift in the form of a delicious fruit. Khakis or kakis is the name of this fruit, which hails from Japan and which is now seen for the first time on the streets of Paris in fruiterers' wagons. The tree which bears it and which is known as the apricot tree of Japan was recently introduced into Europe, where it created a sensation both on account of its beautiful fruit and its most attractive appearance. The fruit has a smooth, shining skin and is about as large as an orange. It tastes like a ripe apricot and has a sweet smell. Epicures are very fond of it, and, though each fruit costs from 40 centimes to 1 franc, wealthy Parisians and proprietors of fashionable restaurants are only too glad to purchase all they can get at that price.

White Deer in the Adirondacks.

Two white deer were the features of the past deer hunting season in the Adirondacks. Prior to the killing of these no white deer had been killed in New York state for 50 years. Both were pure white bucks, with pink ears and pink eyes.

Population of China.

The population of China used to be estimated at 400,000,000 and upward. Estimates made by careful travelers in late years put it much lower, about 300,000,000.

WILLIAM M. EVARTS' WIT.

The Statesman Justly Famous and Letters Abounded With Epigrams.

The wit of the late Mr. Evarts was original and spontaneous, and his speeches and conversations abounded in epigrams. Many are the stories told to illustrate his fertility in this direction. In sending to George Bancroft a specimen of the pork raised on his farm in Vermont Mr. Evarts wrote this characteristic note, which was found preserved among the historian's papers after his death:

Dear Bancroft—I send you two pounds of my pork—one small half of a pig—and my views on Civil Service Reform.

When a guest at a Harvard alumni dinner, Mr. Evarts said on one occasion, after getting on his feet and looking round at the company: "I was confirmed in an opinion which as a callow youth I early formed in regard to Harvard, that there was no college in the country whose graduates neglected so much after leaving college."

At a dinner given by the Rev. Henry C. Potter, now bishop, in honor of Sir Thomas Bayley Potter, a member of the house of commons, Mr. Evarts, when called on to speak, began in this wise: "When I remember that we are being entertained by the Rev. Henry Potter, that we are invited to meet Sir Thomas Bayley Potter, whom I observe at the right Chauncey M. Depew and at my left the Rev. Elphalet Nott Potter, I am reminded of a young country clergyman who was unexpectedly summoned to supply a city pulpit. A good deal flustered by the strangeness of his surroundings, he said in his opening prayer, 'O Lord, help us never to forget that thou art the clay and we are the potters.'"

When he was secretary of state, the elevator that carried him to the state department one day contained a number of strangers, presumably applicants for appointment as ministers or consuls. On seeing them Mr. Evarts whispered to a friend, "This is the largest collection for foreign missions that I've seen taken up in some time."

On a visit to the Natural bridge some one expressed doubt in his hearing as to the truth of the story that Washington once threw a silver dollar from the bottom to the top of the bridge. "Oh," said Mr. Evarts dryly, "we must remember that a dollar went farther in those days than it does now."

CITIZEN ARMY.

Australian Federation Taking Steps to Provide For National Defense.

The idea of a citizen army for the Australian commonwealth is taking a very strong hold of a large section of the people. The scheme which seems most likely to be adopted is that formulated by Brigadier General Gordon, commandant of the South Australian forces, under which every man who is physically fit and between the ages of 18 and 21 will be taught to shoot, will undergo an army training for a certain number of weeks every year and will undertake to join the ranks of the federal volunteer army whenever necessity arises.

The federal government would under this scheme provide instruction, arms, accouterments, ammunition and uniform and would pay each man who made himself efficient a bonus of £10 to £30 a year for bonuses and regular army pay for officers.

Each state would raise sufficient men to guarantee impunity against attack by a foreign foe and would supply the needs of the empire in the event of any such exigency as that which in South Africa has found so loyal and enthusiastic response. Under this scheme it is calculated that it would not be difficult to raise within five years a capable and efficient citizen army of 200,000 men.

An X Ray Application For Office.

To aid him in his campaign for the position of postmaster at Haywards, Cal., A. Bradford, a veteran of the civil war, has forwarded to President McKinley an X ray picture of his right leg, which was shattered by a cannon ball at Fort Donelson. With the unique political picture the veteran sends his appeal and a numerously signed petition.

Bathrooms in Cincinnati.

An ordinance recently adopted in Cincinnati provides that new tenements shall have a bathroom for each suit of rooms having a separate hallway and that remodeled tenements shall have one bathroom for each three rooms.

The Damming of the Nile.

From the realm of old Pharaoh, from the tideless land of Ra,
Where the river horse is snorting and the vultures slowly flit
From the sacred halls of Isis by the pyramidal pile
Comes a murmur and a prayer 'gainst the damming of the Nile.

From Aswan to Heliopolis, by the obelisk of Mut
From old Memphis to the Delta, whence the shocking sewer flows,
Every river reed is flowing to each every river rill,
All condemning, all objecting to the damming of the Nile.

And the jackals and hyenas, trotting round with mutinous kriek,
Raise their heads and howl dissenters to old Cheops's yellow disk,
While the crocs get their backs up in an egoistic way
As they listen along in anger o'er the damming of the Nile.

They are calling to Osiris and to Baal and Sutekh Tsar,
All the mystic gods invoking with the chanting and the drum,
And they pray to Ptah, the mighty, in this bitter hour of trial,
By each sacred beetle swearing 'gainst the damming of the Nile.

All the mummies are awaking in their wraps of fragrant myrrh;
There's a rustle and a stirring and a gentle, misty whir,
All the Pharaohs and Thotmes are arousing for to file,
And the very sphinx is snorting at the damming of the Nile!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A CO-OPERATIVE CITY.

Novel Plan to Be Tried on Large Tract of Land.

CHICAGO MEN TO MANAGE IT.

The Plot of Land Near Mound, Ind., Set Aside For Experiments—It Is to Be on an Equality and to Have an Opportunity to Own Homes and Share in Profits of Scheme.

A new enterprise in the way of co-operative city is soon to be started on a tract near Mound, Ind., if the plans which have been given by the Ultimate Producers' Association are carried into effect. It is proposed to give all a chance to own their homes and at the same time to share in the profits which are guaranteed in the city and grown on the ground which is to be set aside for farming. There are already on the ground three or four manufacturing plants which are standing idle, and the association proposes to utilize these and build others.

The tract of land upon which it is proposed to build the city is now owned by L. A. Heras. Mr. Heras proposes to turn the land over to the company, which is now being formed and to become himself one of the principal stockholders of the company. It is said that he does not ask any interest from the association, but is willing to take his share of the dividends which will be declared quarterly for his remuneration.

In addition to the manufacturing plants on the ground there are to be many cottages built. It is expected that there at the rate of 1,000 a year. After the first year the rate will be doubled on this account, at the rate of 2,000 for the first year, 4,000 for the second year and 8,000 for the third, and so on until at the end of the twenty-first year the population will be equal to one [illegible]. That is the person holding the lease on the ground paid his rent for a lifetime, as he dies before it is expired he will have the same benefit. In case of the death of both the heads of the family the youngest child will be given at the age of 21 years. At the end of that time, says the Chicago Tribune, the property reverts back to the association.

On this plan workingmen will be able to become members of the association, are given the opportunity to have their own homes. The tenants are required to pay the taxes on the property, the insurance and to keep the property in good repair. In addition the tenants must share proportionately with the stockholders of the enterprise. A certain per cent of their wages is to be paid up for stock.

It is proposed to have an industrial school as one of the first steps in order that the children of the [illegible] city may have an opportunity to prepare themselves for taking a position right at home. Gardening, [illegible]ing and trades are to be taught. The raising of all kinds of fruit and vegetables will be one of the principal features, and the manufacture of [illegible] utensils will also be [illegible] extensively. It is proposed to start the manufacturing establishments just as soon as possible, and within 60 days it is hoped the gardening and farming will be under way.

Special efforts are to be made to attract the labor unions to the new [illegible].

AN EQUINE PALACE.

Texas Organizer to Build a Building Costing $275,000.

William H. Moore, [illegible] and financier, late of Chicago, but [illegible] now resides in New York, [illegible] to the finest stable in that city. [illegible] given carte blanche to his architects and plans have been filed with the building department for a structure which, with the ground it will cover, is estimated to cost $275,000.

Three city lots have been purchased on which a building 75 feet by [illegible] will be erected. The new stable will be three stories in height and [illegible] be of fireproof construction throughout. Plate granite and [illegible] will be used for the front, the [illegible] characteristic of which will be the [illegible] chiefly.

Massive granite columns will [illegible] the main entrance, and the floors [illegible] be supported from the side walls by steel girders, leaving the corridors free from pillars. Tesson tiles will be used in the interior finish.

Some novel devices will be employed in ventilating the stable and removing odors. Receptacles from the stalls will drop through a shoot and fall into steel cars, inclosed in an airtight box. Once a day the room will be [illegible] horse attached to the cart and the [illegible] hauled away.

Stalls will be provided for 50 horses. Living quarters for the [illegible] employes and grooms will be on the top floor.

To Generate Steam Without Fire.

Charles E. Grimm of Ohio has perfected an invention that will, it is claimed, revolutionize the application of [illegible] motive power. The method consists in the application of coils of [illegible] steam coils in a boiler filled with [illegible] steam, steam and oil are [illegible] fired. The invention is claimed to produce steam for practically nothing, as the same may be applied to the motive power of all [illegible] steamship to a street car or any electrical or steam [illegible] claimed that with this method [illegible] 21 pounds of steam a minute can be secured with a voltage of [illegible] per hour. A dynamo driven by the current and a jet of [illegible] water dropping on the heated [illegible] creates the steam.

Monthly Payments [illegible]

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Children's School Handkerchiefs	1c
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Best Buttermilk Soap per cake	10c
Velveteen Skirt Binding, all colors, per yard	5c
Horn Collar Buttons per dozen	5c
Corset Steels, five hook	5c
Finishing Braids, six yards to piece	5c
Heavy Torchon Laces, one dozen yards to piece, price	10c
Rubber Hair Pins	1c
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Hose Supporters for ladies or children	5c
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It's about time to fly

KITES

We have every kind for sale, but the new Box Kite is a wonder. Buy one for a nickle.

Other styles at 1c, 3c, 5c and 10c.

THE MARION BAZAR.

Opp. Post Office W. J. GRILLS

GOOD FORTUNE

Comes to an Inmate of the Marion County Infirmary.

John Linder, an inmate of the Marion county infirmary, has taken into a nice little fortune. Mr. Linder went to the infirmary to run the feeders, but was stricken with pneumonia while there, and was obliged to remain, as he was without means. He was at death's door while in the institution and Thursday was the first time he was able to get into the city.

An uncle of Mr. Linder at Sunagee, Washington, took out a land claim of 160 acres for his nephew and has been keeping it up. This uncle heard of his condition, and the fact that he was at the infirmary and sent word for young Linder to come on to Washington and take possession of the land.

At the time the letter was received it was feared that the young man would not live. Since that, however, he has partially recovered and was able to get up street to visit his friends. He stated that, if his health permitted, he expected to go to Washington in April and take charge of the land.

CHARLES WILLIAMS

Dies at His Home on Mound Street About Noon Today.

Charles Williams of Mound street, an employe of the blacksmith department of the Marion Steam Shovel company, died Thursday about noon of pneumonia, leaving a wife and family.

Mr. Williams moved to Marion some time since from Prospect and has made a wide circle of friends. He was quite well known as a base slinger.

MEET ME AT FRANKS.

Some Striking Values from the Cloak Room.

Never before have we sold as many Suits, Skirts, Waists and Wrappers as this spring. One reason for it is the Printz, Wolf & Co. sample line, which is yet being sold at 66⅔ cents on the dollar. This lot consists of the newest up-to-date Spring Styles in Suits, Wool Skirts, Silk Skirts and Silk Jackets, no two alike, everyone perfection in make, fit and finish.

Suits from Printz, Wolf & Co, $7.50 to $27.50

And we want to show these Suits to buyers who are posted on suit worth and familiar with high grade man tailoring. We want them to examine the linings, trimmings, etc., and get their opinion. Everyone who has seen them alike say their equal was never in Marion.

Silk Skirts, Every Quality, $5.00 to $23.50.

The better qualities are made from oil boiled, guaranteed Taffeta Silks. The designs [no two alike] are simply captivating, showing the latest ideas in tuckings, rushings, ribbon effects, etc. We especially call your attention to the width of these skirts.

Wool Skirts, Every Good Fabric, $2.50 to $17.50

We have several hundred New Wool Skirts and are giving values that many stores never dream of. Flounced Flare Skirts, trimmed with satin or taffeta bands, black, grey and blue, $3.50, $3.98, $5.00 and upwards.

A good Oxford Melton Rainy Day Skirt, the $5.00 value for $2.98.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

A GREAT BIG TIME

The Pythians Propose To Have One Here Wednesday, the Twentieth of March.

A BIG PARADE AND FIREWORKS

Will Be Among the Features of the Institution of Korelsh Temple, Dramatic Order of the Knights of Khorassan—Several Committees Are Appointed.

At a meeting of Korelsh Temple, Dramatic Order, Knights of Khorassan, Wednesday evening, all preliminary arrangements were completed for the big day here on March 20.

The charter list has grown steadily until the two hundred mark is about reached, which will place in the treasury about $2,000, and this sum is being utilized in securing the finest of costumes and all paraphernalia pertaining to the degree work. Word has been received from the Sidney lodge that its degree team, which is acknowledged to be the finest in the state, will be here to confer the work, and with it will come fully one hundred Knights from the Sidney and Bellefontaine lodges. A special train will arrive here about 2.30 o'clock, and the afternoon will be spent drilling the local officers, etc.

In the evening the public will be given an insight into the work in the street parade which is to be given. Aside from the local officers, who will wear their official robes, none but the Sidney team and all local and visiting officers and men will take part in the parade, which will not only be spectacular, but also very amusing. A band will head the procession and there will be fun and fireworks galore.

Fifteen or twenty candidates will be reserved for the initiation work, and these will furnish abundant amusement for the balance of the evening. The several committees appointed for looking after the welfare of the big gathering are as follows:

Committee on refreshments—Wm. Ballentine, Cleero Zachman, Wm. Morganthaler, Ross Curtiss and J. B. Thew.

Committee on invitation—Fred W. Peters, W. G. Lucas and F. E. Cown.

Committee on reception—W. F. Johnson, Arthur Bryant, L. M. Hipsher, B. F. Waples, S. B. Lewis, A. J. Myers, Hoke Doolthen, R. M. Shute, G. E. Mouser, W. R. Archer, Will Virden, Charles Haberman, Arthur Powell, Charles H. Conley, S. H. DeLamp and Bert Sprague.

The charter list will be closed on the 13th inst.

J. W. SCOTT

Goes to the Windy City in Search of Capital.

J. W. Scott, armed with the blue prints and plans for the interurban railroad between here and Prospect, went to Chicago where he hopes to get some capitalists interested in the road. The Chicago capitalists whom Mr. Scott intends visiting have been making inquiries about the road, and it is believed that they will be willing to furnish the money necessary to build and equip it.

Wednesday afternoon the county commissioners granted the company a franchise.

Window Shade Headquarters.

No job too big or varied but what can be taken care of from our mammoth stock, and no figures so low but what we can beat. We have gone into the wholesale shade business and buyers that come here will profit by it.

d&wk D. A. Frank & Co.

The county commissioners allowed sheep claims Wednesday afternoon to the amount of $349.20. There were twenty claims presented. They were for sheep killed and injured by dogs.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Tuttle of Uncapher's addition Thursday morning.

Andrew Ryan is sick at his home on Davids street.

WHAT IT MEANS

To Be a Beneficiary of the Strongest Life Insurance Company of the World.

This is a rich state. No sane man could doubt it. But suppose someone questioned its resources and you wished fully to convince him, which argument would be the better? A volume of statistics or a trip over the state? If you could show him the vineyards of the lake shore, the farms of the interior, the coal mines of the eastern counties, iron-laden steamers at Ashtabula, the steel furnaces of Cleveland, the factories of Cincinnati, the evidence would be so overwhelming as to leave no ground whatever for doubt. The Mutual Life Insurance company of New York has long been the favored company in Ohio, as it pays out more money to its Ohio policyholders than any life insurance company in the world.

A REMARKABLE SETTLEMENT.

Among the earliest policyholders of the Mutual Life in Ohio was Mr. Truman P. Handy of Cleveland, the well-known banker. In 1858, when he died, he left policies No. 542 and No. 3625, on which the following settlement was made:

Face of policies	$10,000.00
Dividend additions	21,031.60
Paid by company	$31,031.60
Premiums paid by insured	14,516.42
Profit to estate	$16,514.58

The company paid the policies, returned all premiums and $6,514.58 besides.

Think of dividends so large that they treble the policy. For further information call on, address or telephone to W. M. Jackson or F. B. Jones, district superintendents. Office in I. O. O. F. block, opposite Kerr House, 'phone 2581.

Read the statement of the Mutual Life Insurance company in this issue for the year ending December 31, 1900.

SPAIN D. GARWOOD

Becomes Violently Insane and Is Taken to Columbus.

Spain D. Garwood was again taken to the state hospital for the insane at Columbus Wednesday by Sheriff Battenfeld. Garwood was sent to the hospital several years ago, but has been allowed to come home once or twice on parole. He came home several months ago, and has been behaving very nicely until just recently, when he again became violent and the members of his family decided that it would be best to have him returned to the hospital. The sheriff got him Tuesday afternoon at the Anderson home on south Pearl street. He had but little difficulty in getting him to go along to the jail, where he was locked up until Wednesday morning.

It was not necessary to have a hearing before sending Garwood away again, as he was only home on good behavior.

IN FINE SHAPE

Is the Business of the Marion Manufacturing Company.

The board of directors of the Marion Manufacturing company met in monthly session Tuesday evening at the office of the Marion County Bank company. No business of particular importance was transacted.

The report of the secretary showed the company to be in excellent condition. There are more men being worked in the shops now than at this time last year and they are being worked more hours. More engines and machinery are also erected. The outlook now is that the business this year will exceed that of last by a great deal, and the directors feel pretty good over it.

The Place to Buy

Window shades is here. We make contracts direct with the mills in quantities that brought the lowest figures and can show you every width in every good color, and save you an amount on every shade you buy. Bring your shade wants to us and we'll do the rest. d&wk D. A. Frank & Co.

PRESIDENT ROSSITER OF THE BROOKLYN RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY.

It was nearly four years ago that the employees of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company engaged in a long and bitter strike, during which the militia was called out and some blood shed. A repetition of those scenes is now threatened.

A RURAL DELIVERY

One Will Be Established Out of the Village of Prospect on the First of April.

MAIL CARRIERS ARE APPOINTED

Their Route Is Fifty-Two Miles Long and They Will Serve Two Hundred and Fifteen Families—Two Men Who Were Badly Injured Are Much Improved.

Prospect, March 8.—Politics, at present, is the all absorbing topic. The ball is open and candidates for county, township and municipal offices are being advocated, groomed and conditioned by their adherents and admirers for the coming preliminary conflict.

By the resignation and removal of Marshal O. T. Maloney to Marion some time ago, that office is to be filled. At the last council meeting Councilman Shuckey resigned, which makes four councilmen, out of six, to be elected this spring. The story is being quietly circulated that an attempt will be made by the anti-saloon people to secure control of the council, and again make the town dry, but so far this is only an unsubstantiated rumor. Be it as it may, there is certainly a mysterious influence at work in municipal affairs, which will not be discovered until after nominations are made by both parties, which will be Wednesday and Thursday of the coming week.

Thirty-five cases of measles have been reported so far to the health officer.

Mr. John Court, who was thrown from his buggy Wednesday evening by a runaway colt, is not seriously injured and will soon be all right again.

Rev. Mr. Schaaf united in marriage this week Mr. Herman A. Uncapher and Miss Maud P. Carmine, both of Green Camp.

Prospect township apportionment of December taxes has been received from the county treasury and amount to $5,669.89. It has been placed as follows: Township fund, $2,450.77; school fund, $1,982.35; corporation fund, $1,236.67.

J. J. Stiffler, for several years in the grocery business at this place, will sell out and go to farming this spring.

The eighty acre farm of the late Michael Miley has been sold to Gottlieb Pflider of Green Camp. Consideration $3,600.

On account of so much sickness the school entertainment, which was to be given March 28, has been indefinitely postponed.

The opera chairs for the town hall have arrived and are being placed in position.

Mr. William Maize, who had his left leg so badly injured by a horse that it had to be amputated last June, was out for the first time since the accident this week.

Mr. A. Stiffler, residing near Marion, has purchased the John Thomas farm, east of Prospect, and will move about April 1.

A rural mail route out of Prospect is to be established by April 1. The carriers will be Walter Adams and Thomas Smith. The distance to be traveled is fifty-two miles and the number of families served will be 215.

The condition of Jacob McCaustlin, who was removed to the state insane hospital last week, has not improved.

Valentine Dildine, the venerable father of William Dildine of Prospect, died at his home in Radnor Wednesday at the age of eighty years.

Mrs. William Morganthaler and Mrs. Henry Mumford left Wednesday afternoon for Columbus to attend the convention of the Rathbone Sisters.

THE WARNER & EDWARDS STORE.

DRESS GOODS

THE MERCHANDIZING POLICY OF THIS STORE HAS BEEN SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE BUSINESS, TO GIVE PREFERENCE TO SUPERIOR GOODS. FIRST QUALITIES. THAT IS WHAT BRINGS THE BEST TRADE TO THIS STORE.

BLACK GOODS We open today more of those matchless Blacks that this department is famous for.

46 INCH SILK WARP MOHAIR, superior to a China Silk $1.50

FORTY-SIX INCH SILK FINISHED MOHAIRS

50c 75c $1.00.

46 INCH PRIESTLEY PRUNELLA CLOTH, satin finish $1.00

46 INCH TAFFETA VELOUR, a medium weight for summer $1.50

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Removal Sale Reminders.

1 Gal. galvanized oil cans	10c	Wash bowl and pitcher	50 & 65c
2 " " "	20c	Good brooms	15c
4 Qt granite coffee pot	15c	No. 9 steel fry pan	10c
Granite tea kettles	35c	Steel drawing knives	25c
No. 8 tin wash boiler	45c	Canvas gloves per pair	5c
Ax handles	5c	Ladies' hose with white foot	5c
Covered chambers	20c	Tin tea kettle	10c
Slop jars	65c	Plush caps	25c
Set cups and saucers	25c	Window blinds	10c

THE RACKET STORE

North Main Street. W. B. DeVeny, Prop'r.

SEND THE WEEKLY STAR TO YOUR Friends.

$1.00 per year.

WE SELL

a good grade of GRANITE AND STEEL ENAMELED WARE. It does not scale off and break by simply using it to heat water in. Better buy your goods here.

8 Qt. Covered Berlin Kettles	75c
7 Qt. Covered Berlin Kettles	70c
5 Qt. Covered Berlin Kettles	45c
6 Qt. Covered Berlin Kettles	50c
Steel Enamel Coffee Pots	10c
3 Qt. Good Granite Coffee Pots	25c
3 Qt. Good Granite Pudding Pans	15c
2 Qt. Good Granite Pudding Pans	10c
Cast Steel Hatchets	35c
Alarm Clocks, warranted 1 year	69c
Hand Saws	25c
Window Shades	10c
Good Lineg Window Shades	25c
Churns	75c

You Get Reliable Goods Here.

THE ARK.

143 South Main Street.

J. B. LAYTON, - - - - PROP.

Prices Reasonable And Right.

If our prices are reasonable, then they are bound to be right; if our merchandise is right, then it is bound to be reasonably priced. Fair pricing is a basic principle in this store. Good Clothing at RIGHT PRICES.

Men's Suits—$2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00.

Overcoats—$2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00

Child's Suits—80c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.

A. SCHULMAN

Prop. Cincinnati Clothing Store.

Corner of Church and Main—Successor to Oppenheimer.

THE UHLER & PHILLIPS STORE

SPRING SHOWING OF

Dress Goods, Black Silks, Foulard Silks and Tailor Suits.

Extraordinary display of the new creations for Spring. This store is the center of attraction just now, as the advance styles are always shown here first. Prepare early for your Easter costume and be sure to look through this store for your idea of style and beauty. Special price inducements for our opening week.

UHLER & PHILLIPS.

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Part Two.. MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 9-16

VOL. XVI. NO. 41. MARION OHIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1901. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE SECOND INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY TODAY

It Surpasses in Interest Anything of the Kind in the History of the Nation and Radically Differs from That of Four Years Ago.

The Inuagural Address Plainly Outlines Chief Executive's Future Policy Regarding Cuba and Philippines--The Great Parade.

Washington, March 4.—Wm. McKinley of Ohio today, for the second time in his career, took the oath as president of the United States.

Not since the time when the republic endorsed another war president, Ulysses S. Grant, has the chief magistrate succeeded himself until today. Not even then was there such an imposing inaugural procession, so much enthusiasm displayed, nor were there so many spectators.

As today's pageant lacked a retiring president to usher in the new, so was missing the form and features of an out-going vice president. Garret A. Hobart, who, four years ago, bowed and smiled in genial recognition to the cheering throngs on either side of the broad thoroughfare leading to the capitol, was not there today, to bid his friends goodbye.

Several circumstances conspired to make this inaugural different from President McKinley's first. In the great audience were seen strange faces --faces darkened by tropic suns and representative of the republic's new possessions. There was an absence of the eager office-seeker with voice pitched high to hope of place. The president has made no secret of the fact that he prefers the old and tried friends to the new.

Willis L. Moore, chief of the United States weather bureau, staked his reputation as a forecaster on today's weather. In a letter yesterday to Chairman Edson, of the inaugural committee, he declared that today's weather "will be the finest ever experienced on the inauguration of a president. The sky surely will be clear and the temperature warm and balmy."

There was a light shower about 4:30 a. m., and during the early hours of the morning the sky was overcast. At 9 o'clock, however, the clouds gave evidences of clearing away. The temperature was warm and balmy according to promise.

Pennsylvania avenue, between the treasury building and the capitol, was a kaleidoscopic mass of color, red, white and blue, of course, predominating. In addition to the dozen or more public reviewing stands erected by the inaugural committee, there were hundreds of private structures fastened to the fronts of stores and buildings.

Places in windows on the avenue sold for the most fancy prices, from $3 to $10 for each person. One building on Fifteenth street, looking down the court of honor, rented for the day only at $1,000.

Fifty-seven thousand dollars were raised from among the citizens of Washington by the general inaugural committee, under the chairmanship of John Joy Edson, for the decorations, fireworks and inaugural ball. Three hundred extra police were sworn in to keep order in the crowds, and watch over the property in the residence district while the owners watched the parade.

PRESIDENT APPEARS.

Senator Hanna and Representatives Cannon and McRae, of the joint congressional committee on arrangements, called at the white house for the president at 10 o'clock. After receiving their congratulations the president stepped out of the front door, and raising his hat in recognition of the cheer that went up as soon as he was seen, got into the carriage awaiting him. Senator Hanna following. At 10:32 o'clock the march to the capitol began. Mr. Roosevelt, escorted by troop A of New York, had started twenty-two minutes before.

A great concourse of people had gathered about the capitol. Ten minutes after the doors of the senate had been opened the galleries were filled the throng overflowing into the corridors. The buzz of conversation ceased as the official crier announced the appearance of the nation's guests, the ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries, who filed in, attired in their glittering court costumes, the picturesque representative of the Chinese empire, Minister Wu Ting Fang, most conspicuous of all.

The silken-gowned and solemn visaged justices of the supreme court, the governors of the states, the members of the house of representatives, the heads of the various executive departments and the chief officers of the army and navy were all in their seats when President McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt entered, escorted by the joint committee. The president seated himself directly in front of the presiding officer's desk.

Roosevelt stepped to the rostrum and received the oath of office from President Pro Tem Frye, who immediately there after declared the senate of the Fifty-Sixth congress adjourned sine die. Assuming the chair and the gavel, the new vice president forthwith announced the senate of the Fifty-Seventh congress convened in extraordinary session. After prayer by the blind chaplain, the vice president delivered his inaugural address.

SPEECH OF ROOSEVELT.

The vice president said: "The history of free government is in part the history of those representative legislative bodies, in which from the earliest times, free government has found its loftiest expression. They must ever hold a peculiar and exalted position in the record which tells how the great nations of the world have endeavored to achieve and preserve orderly freedom. No man can render to his fellows greater service than is rendered by him, who, with fearlessness and honesty, with sanity and disinterestedness, does his life work as a member of such a body. Especially is this the case when the legislature in which the service is rendered, is a vital part in the governmental machinery of one of these world-powers, to whose hands, in the course of the ages, is entrusted a leading part in shaping the destinies of mankind. For weal or for woe, for good or for evil, this is true of our own mighty nation. Great privileges and great powers are ours, and heavy are the responsibilities that go with these privileges and these powers. Accordingly as we do well, or ill, so shall mankind in the future be raised or cast down. We belong to a young nation, already of giant strength, yet whose present strength is but a forecast of the power that is to come. We stand supreme in a continent, in a hemisphere. East and west we look across the two great oceans toward the larger world-life in which, whether we will or not, we must take an ever increasing share. And as, keen-eyed, we gaze into the coming years, duties, new and old, rise thick and fast to confront us from within and from without. There is every reason why we should face these duties with a sober appreciation alike of their importance and of their difficulty. But there is also every reason for facing them with high hearted resolution and eager and confident faith in our capacity to do them aright. A great work lies ready to the hand of this generation; it should count itself happy indeed that to it is given the privilege of doing such a work. A leading part therein must be taken by Ohio, the august and powerful legislative body over which I have been called to preside. Most deeply do I appreciate the privilege of my position; for high indeed is the honor of presiding over the American senate at the outset of the twentieth century."

At the conclusion of the address, the new members of the senate were sworn into office by the vice president. The distinguished audience, led by Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell of the senate, the joint committee, the president and the ambassadors and ministers, then filed out of the chamber to the platform erected at the east front of the capitol, followed by the people in the galleries. The president took the seat reserved for him beneath the canopy near the front of the vast stage.

The silvery haired chief justice stepped forward and turned, facing the president, who, with uplifted hand, repeated the oath and pressed his lips to the Bible. Then president, at 1:15, began his address in a slight drizzle, reading from manuscript as follows:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

My fellow citizens: When we assembled here on the fourth of March, 1897, there was great anxiety with regard to our currency and credit. None exists now. Then our treasury receipts were inadequate to meet the current obligations of the government. Now they are sufficient for all public needs, and we have a surplus instead of a deficit. Then I felt constrained to convene the congress in extraordinary session to devise revenues to pay the ordinary expenses of the government. Now I have the satisfaction to announce that congress since closed has reduced taxation in the sum of $41,000,000.

Then there was deep solicitude because of the long depression in our manufacturing, mining, agricultural, and mercantile industries and the consequent distress of our laboring population. Now every avenue of production is crowded with activity, labor is well employed and American products find good markets at home and abroad.

Our diversified products, however, are increasing in such unprecedented volume as to admonish us of the necessity of still further enlarging our foreign markets by broader commercial relations. For this purpose reciprocal trade arrangements with other nations should in liberal spirit be carefully cultivated and promoted.

The national verdict of 1896 has for the most part been executed. Whatever remains unfulfilled is a continuing obligation resting with undiminished force upon the executive and the congress. But unfortunate as our condition is, its permanence can only be assured by sound business methods and strict economy in national administration and legislation. We should not permit our great prosperity to lead us to reckless ventures in business or profligacy in public expenditures. While the congress determines the objects and the sum of appropriations, the officials of the executive department are responsible for honest and faithful disbursement, and it should be their constant care to avoid waste and extravagance.

Honesty, capacity and industry are nowhere more indispensable than in public employment. These should be fundamental requisites to original ap-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWELVE.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Monday Inaugurated Vice President of the United States.

THE LAST HOURS OF CONGRESS

Incidents and Scenes of the Going Out of the Fifty-Sixth Congress and the Coming in of the Senate of the Fifty-Seventh.

River and Harbor Bill Talked to Death--Buffalo and Charleston Fair Bills Fail--St. Louis Is Successful -- Monkeying with the Clocks.

Washington, March 4.—With but a few senators present at 6 o'clock this morning, Mr. Carter of Montana arose in the senate during the consideration of the conference report on the rivers and harbors bill. Impressively he declared that he thought the measure an iniquitous one, in that it made provisions for improvements not necessary, while neglecting work that was imperative to the welfare of a great portion of the country.

"If my strength holds out," he said, with a voice that showed the effects of an all night session, "I will defeat this measure by discussing until noon today."

The discussion of this measure started at 2:30 o'clock, with Mr. Carter advocating irrigation of arid lands and the elimination of all but continuing contracts. The report was sent back to conference.

The conference report on the sundry civil bill, with the appropriations for the Buffalo, New York and Charleston, South Carolina expositions omitted, reported. The St. Louis appropriation stood. Mr. Tillman, South Carolina, made an eloquent plea for the Charleston exposition, but could not stem the tide that had set in against the measure, and the report was agreed to.

At 5:22 Mr. Nelson again reported on the rivers and harbors bill. Warren, Wyoming; Stewart, Nevada; Wellington, Maryland and Pettigrew, South Dakota, spoke.

At 6:20 o'clock, Carter, Republican, Montana, took the floor in his determination to kill the bill. At 8 a. m., he was still talking.

10 a. m.—Mr. Wellington, Republican, Maryland, relieves Mr. Carter and denounces ship subsidy.

10:15 a. m.—Disorder, so that Wellington's voice can be scarcely heard three yards distant.

10:25 a. m.—Mr. Hansbrough, South Dakota, moved that a recess of thirty-minutes be taken. Vigorous objection.

10:30 a. m.—Motion to take recess declared carried.

11 a. m.—Mr. Wellington resumed his remarks.

11:20 a. m.—Mr. Carter relieves Mr. Wellington.

11:30 a. m.—The chair appoints Mr Hoar and Mr. Cockrell to wait upon the president.

At 11:41 Senators Hoar and Cockrell, the committee appointed to wait on the president, reported that they had discharged their duty, and were authorized by the president to state that he had no more communications to make to the congress.

Senator Jones Arkansas then interrupted Carter's speech to offer a resolution thanking Mr. Frye for the "dignified and impartial manner" in which he had presided over the sessions of the senate. The resolution was adopted and further business was suspended, Senator Carter subsiding into his seat with a sigh of relief.

At 11:56 Senator Frye made a graceful speech thanking the senate for its tribute to his work in the chair. While he was talking one of the senate employes approached the clock over the center entrance and with a long pole, turned the hands back fourteen minutes. At 11:59 by the senate clock, but 12:01 by the correct time, the members of the house, headed by Speaker Henderson entered. There was such a large attendance of the members of the house, members-elect and ex-members that it took some time to get them packed in the limited space.

The clock indicated 12:01 when the diplomatic corps was announced. They entered with Ambassador Paunceforte at their head, their brilliant costumes making a striking contrast to the sombre black of the American legislators.

At 12:02 the supreme court entered.

At 12:05 Vice-President-Elect Roosevelt was escorted in at the front door by a committee composed of Senators Lodge, Spooner and Representative Dalzell.

The galleries applauded vigorously and the demonstration was repeated when a moment later the president escorted by Senators Hanna and Jones, and Representative Cannon, appeared in the chamber.

As soon as they were seated at 12:08 President Pro Tem Frye called upon the vice president-elect to come [illegible] and take the oath.

As Roosevelt was sworn in more applause broke forth. The session of the senate was then declared adjourned and the blind chaplain, Milburn, opened the first session of the senate of the Fifty-Seventh congress with prayer.

LAST HOURS IN THE HOUSE.

Washington, March 4.—Speaker Henderson's session of the house was one of [illegible] to recess, from 12 o'clock until 4 without action of any kind. At 4 o'clock a further disagreement on the river and harbor appropriation bill was reported by Mr. Burton, Republican, Ohio. The disagreement was over the amendment for the irrigation of arid lands. A three-minute talk for arid lands was made by Mr. Shafroth, Democrat, Colorado, when on a vote of fourteen to eighty-eight the house declined to yield to the senate and the bill went back to conference.

Another recess was taken until 5 o'clock. At that hour Mr. Cannon reported a final conference agreement on the sundry civil appropriation bill. Mr. Cannon stated that the proposed items for the three expositions at St. Louis, Buffalo and Charleston had been stricken from the bill, and that if the report was adopted the sundry civil bill would become a law. The report was adopted and at 5:27 a recess was taken until 8, and at 8:30 another recess was taken till 10 o'clock.

The St. Louis exposition bill having passed the house without amendment, the action of the house in striking out Buffalo and Charleston made that bill a law and defeated the latter two amendments.

At 10 o'clock the house passed a District of Columbia bill and another bill granting a charter to the National Federation of Women's clubs.

On motion of Payne, New York, the hour of final adjournment was fixed for 11:15. The house then recessed until 11 a. m.

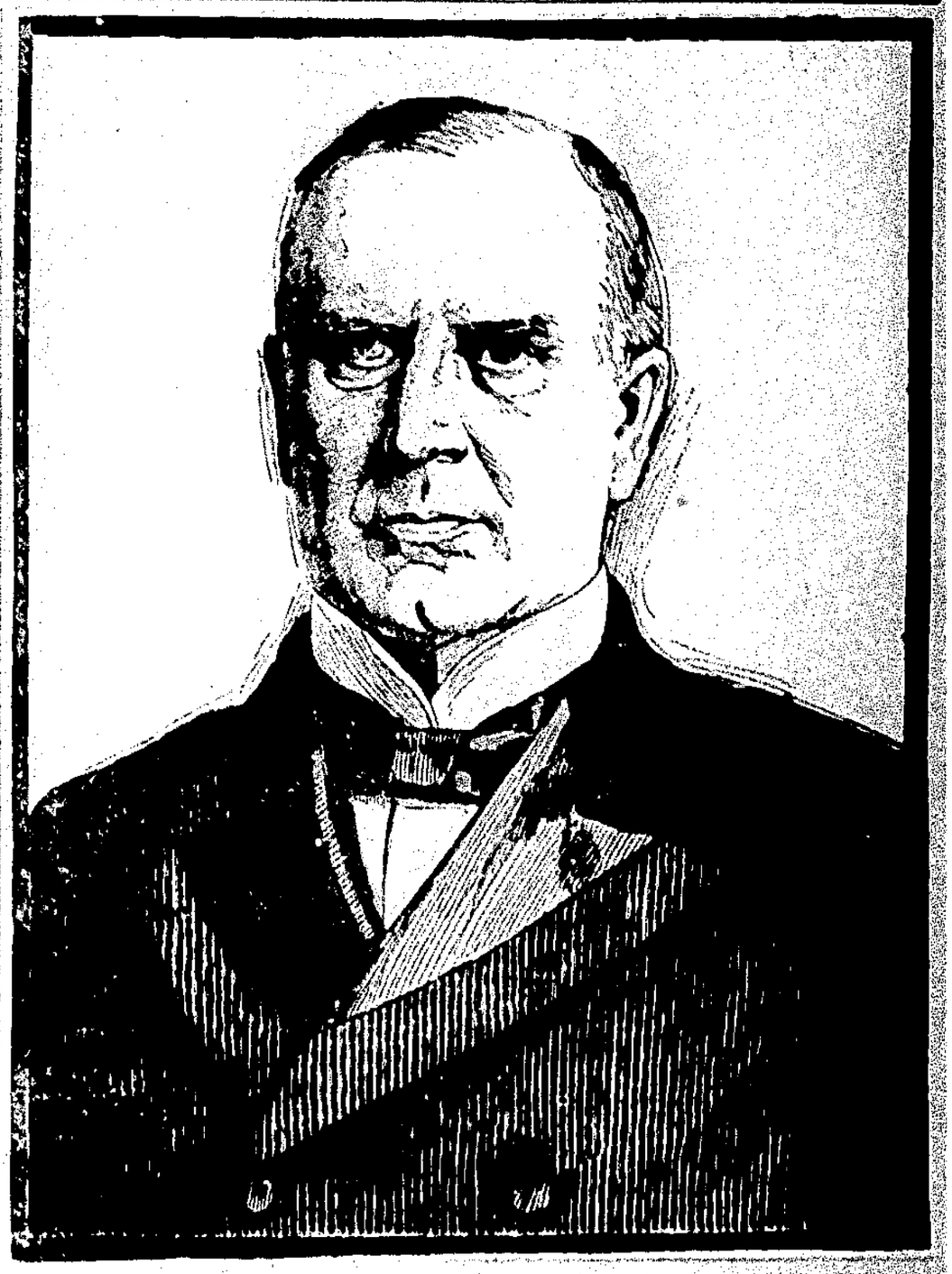
At 11 o'clock on motion of Mr. Payne, a committee composed of Payne, Grosvenor and Richardson, was appointed to wait on the president, and inform him that the house was ready to adjourn and awaited his pleasure.

At 11:20 a. m., Speaker Henderson yields the gavel to Mr. Joy.

At 11:45 by the correct time the committee appointed to wait on the president, reported that the executive had no further communication to make. Speaker Henderson in his official capacity were offered by Representative Richardson, the minority leader, who said the resolutions he believed, expressed the sentiment of every member of the house and asked as a proper tribute that they be unanimously adopted. This sentiment was immediately voiced by a hearty affirmative vote.

Messrs. Payne, Joy and Richardson

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWELVE.



WILLIAM M'KINLEY,
Who Was Monday for a Second Time Inaugurated President of the United States.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S INAUGURAL COURT OF HONOR.

One of the new features of President McKinley's second inauguration ceremonies is the fine court of honor which has been erected on Pennsylvania avenue. It consists of a colonnade of Grecian columns inclosing four immense grand stands. It has been suggested that the inaugural court of honor be made a permanent affair.

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